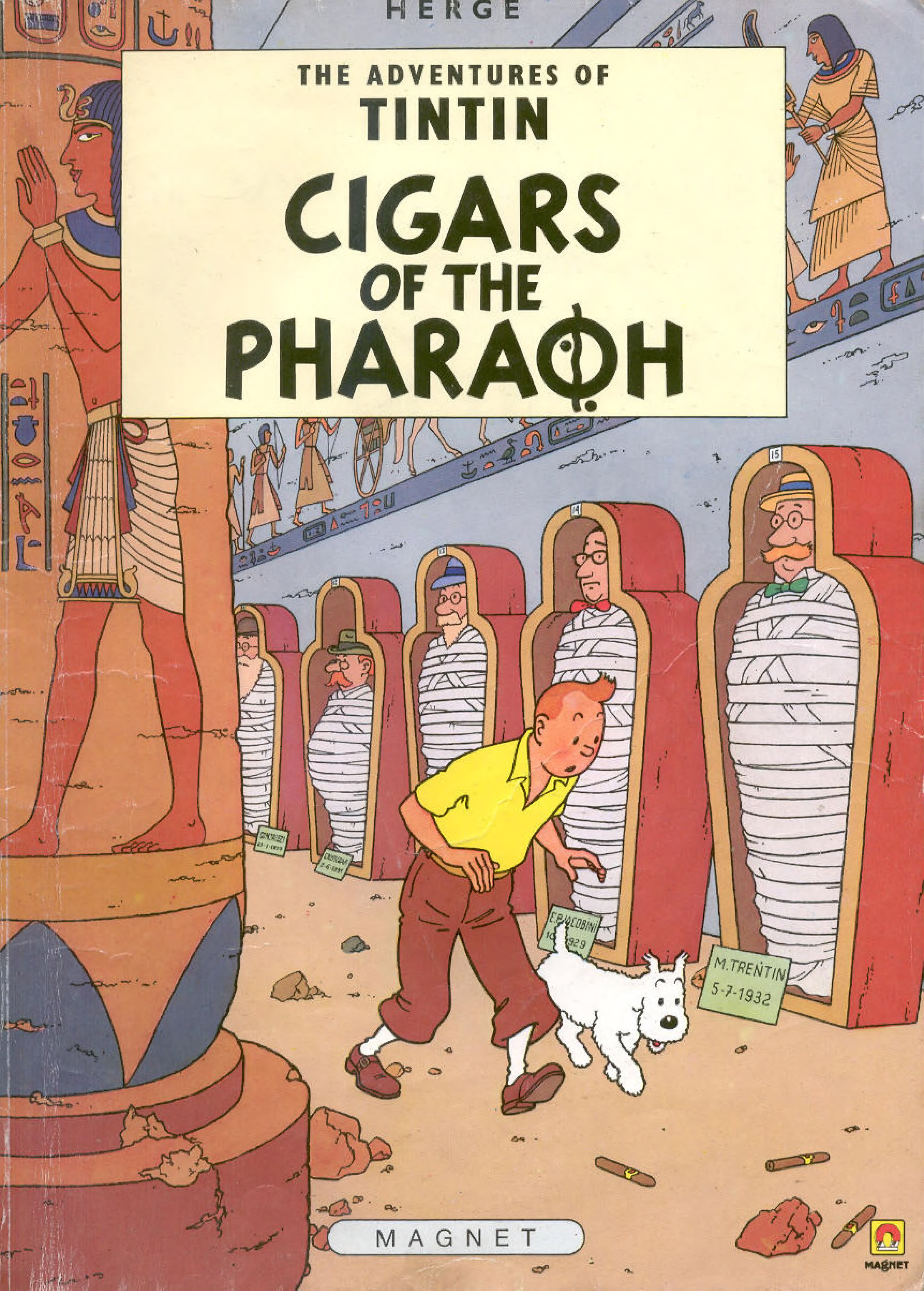


HERGE

THE ADVENTURES OF
TINTIN
CIGARS
OF THE
PHARAOH

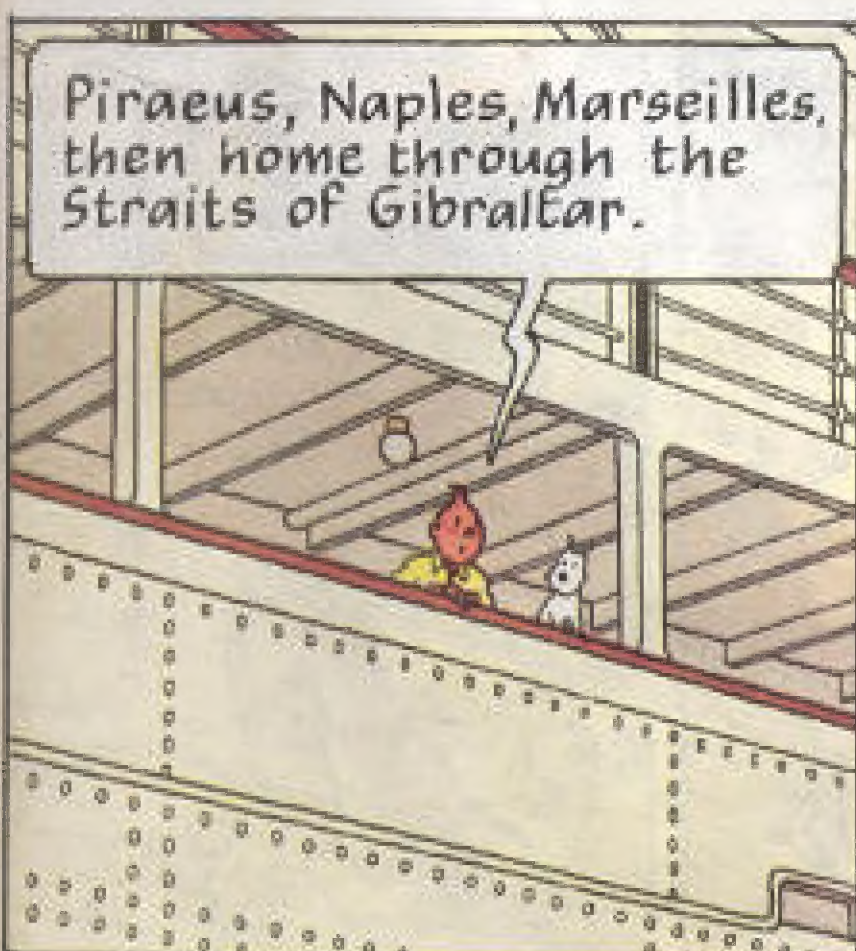
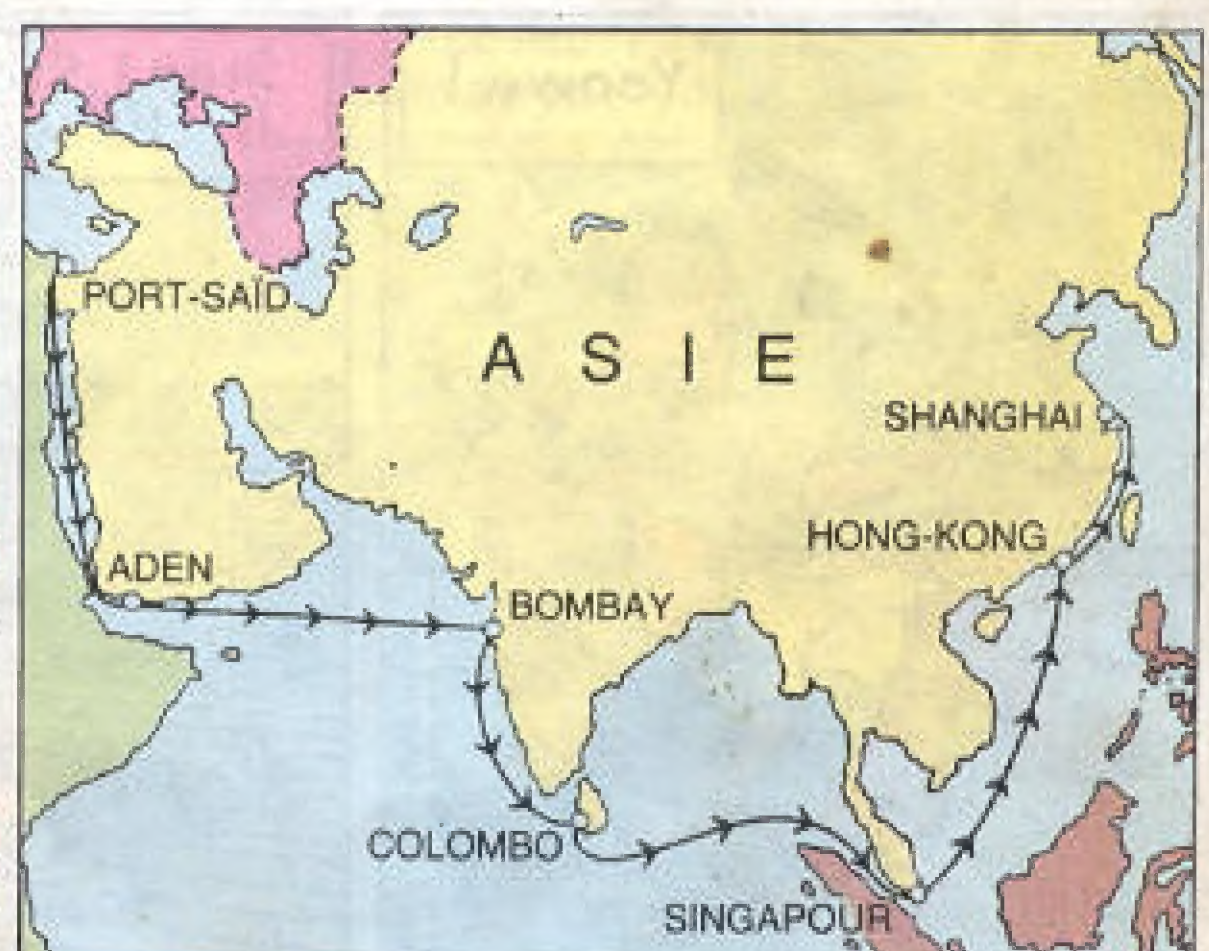
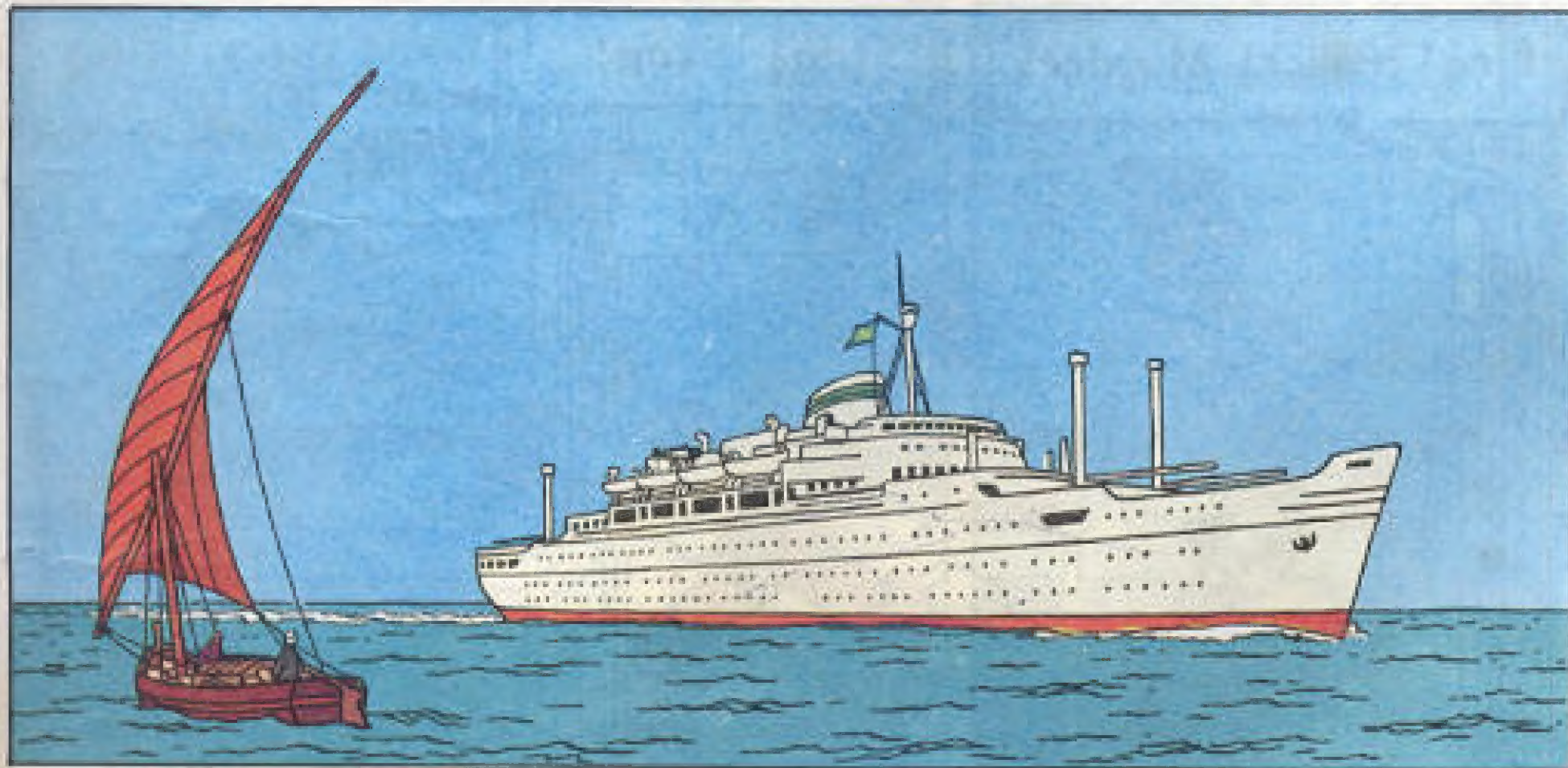


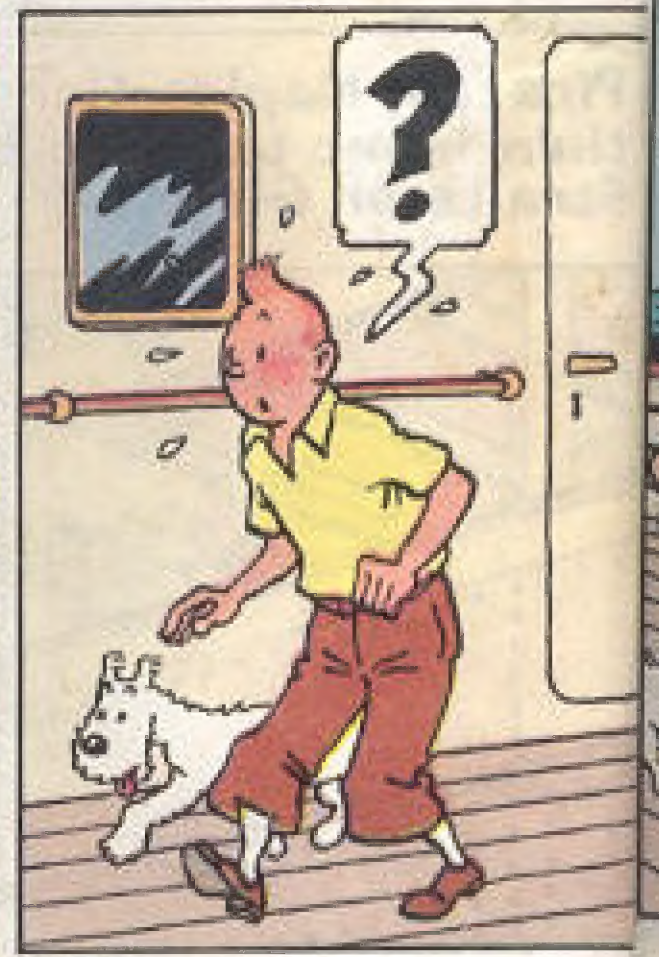
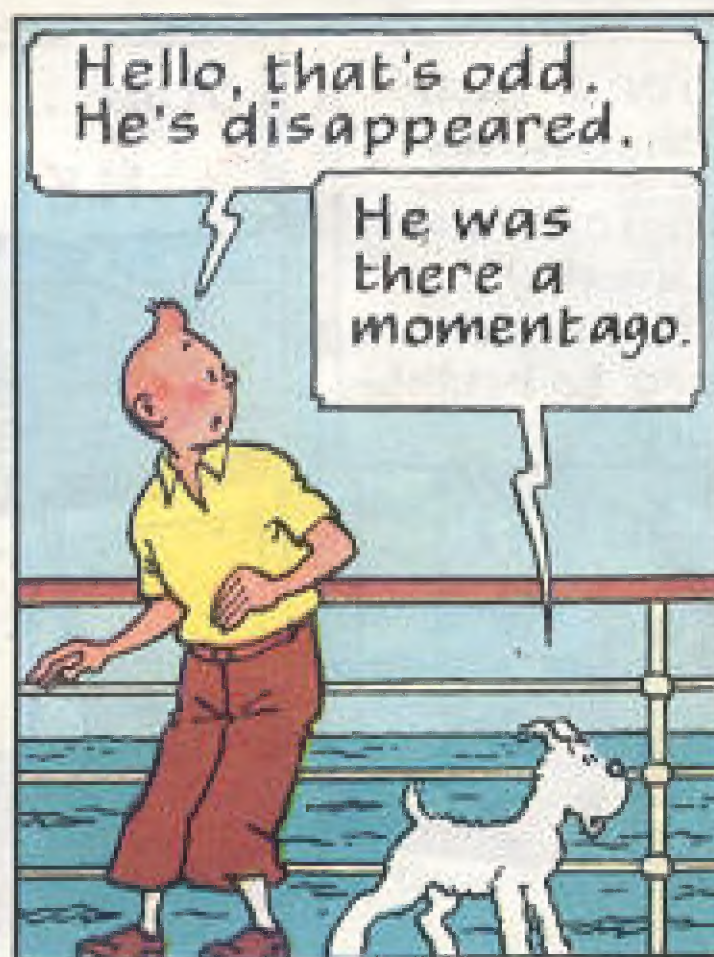
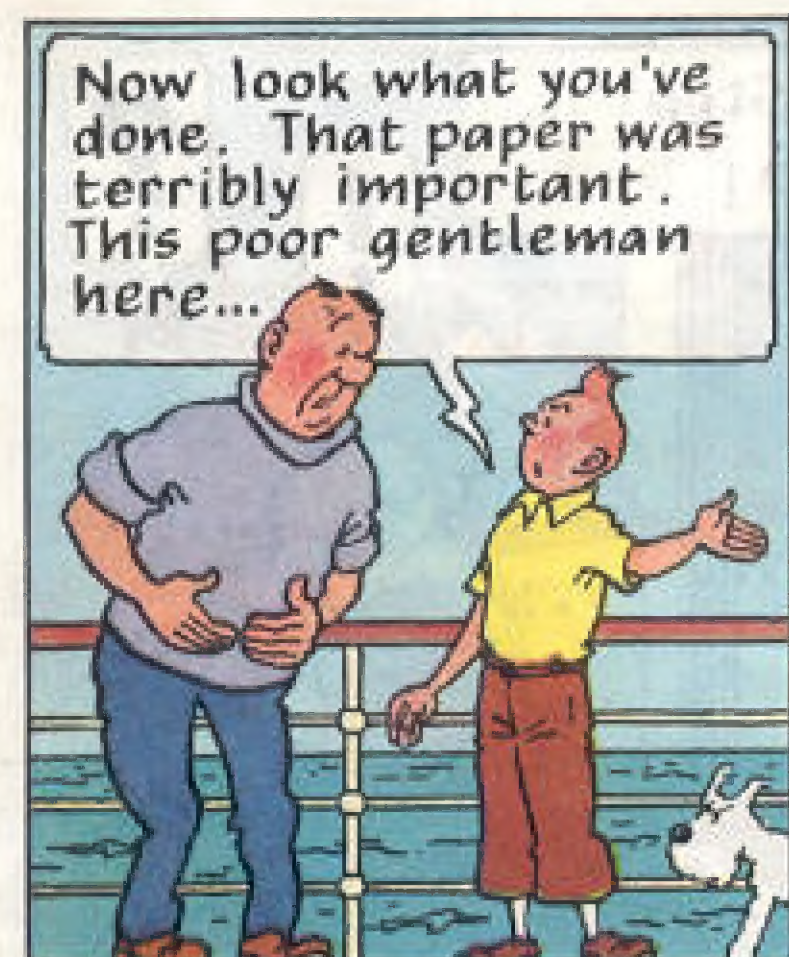
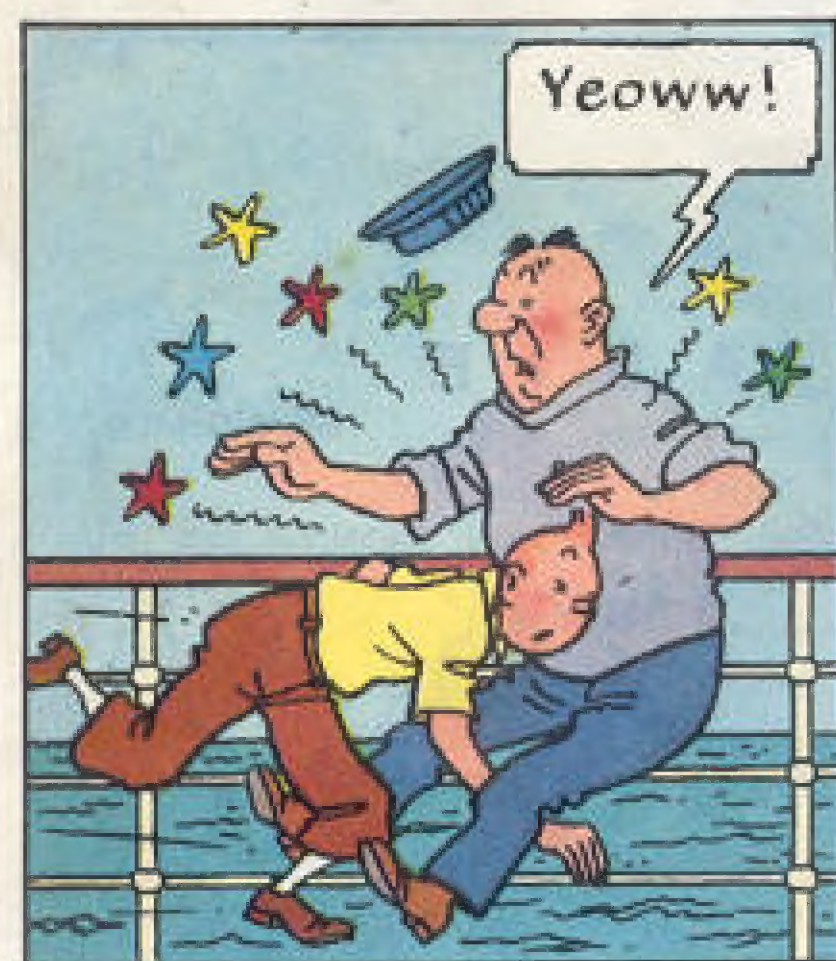
MAGNET

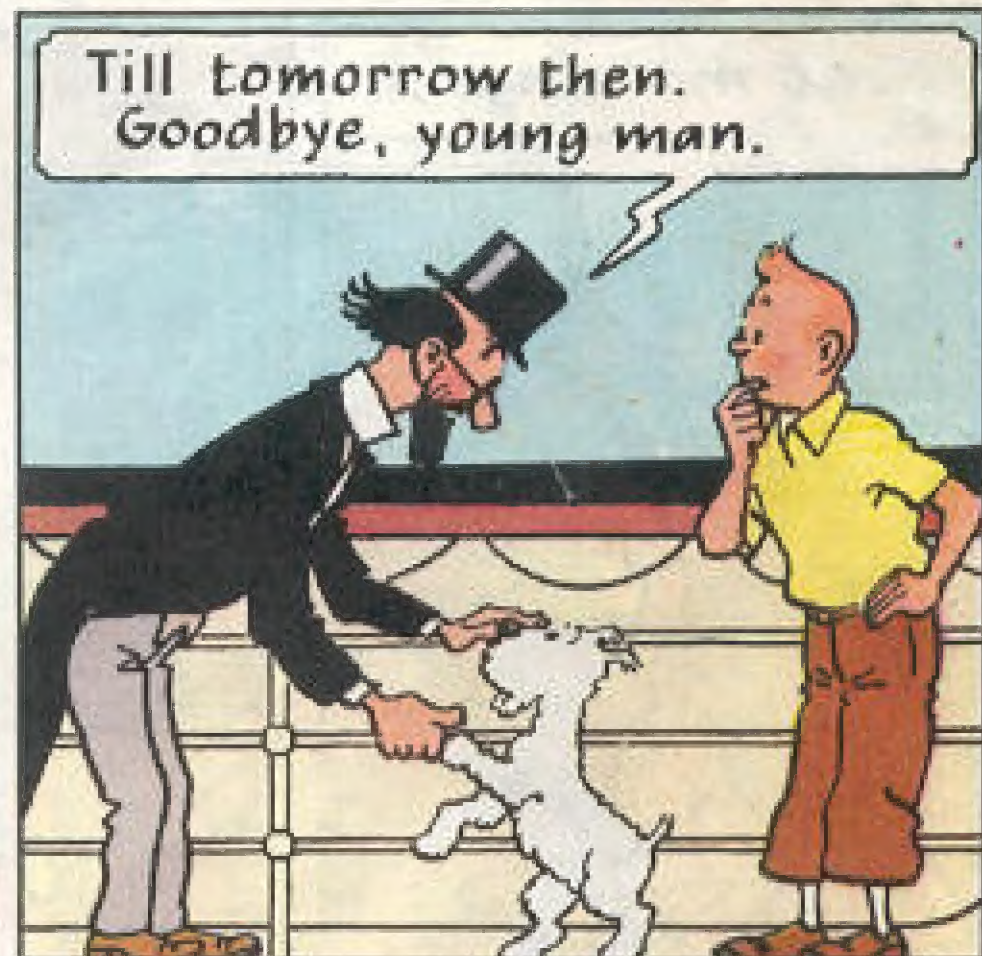
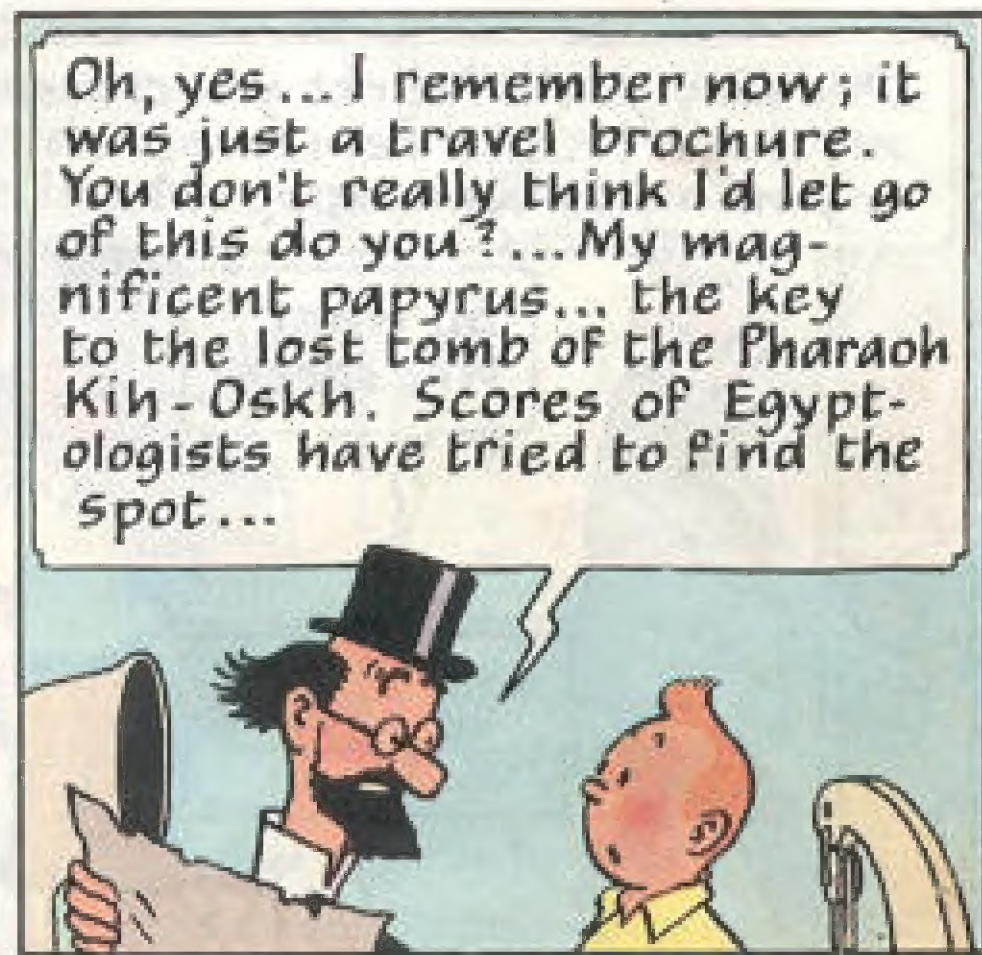
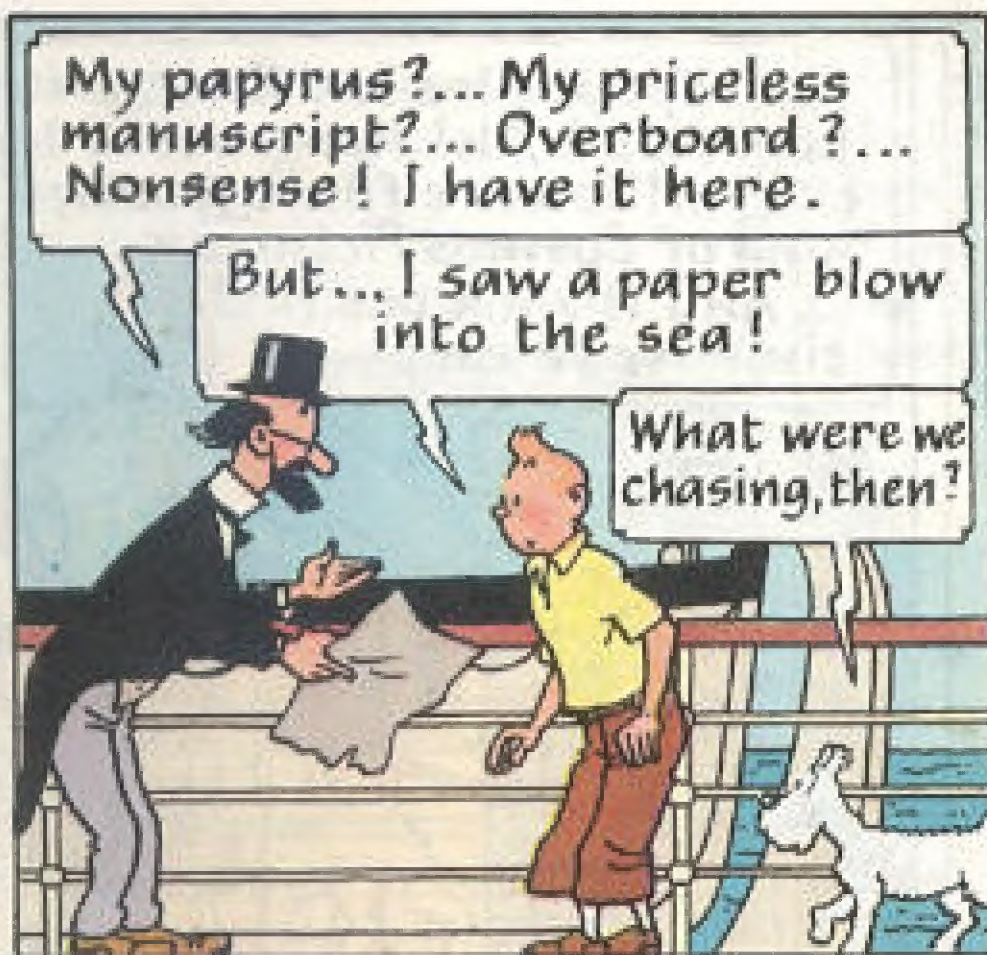
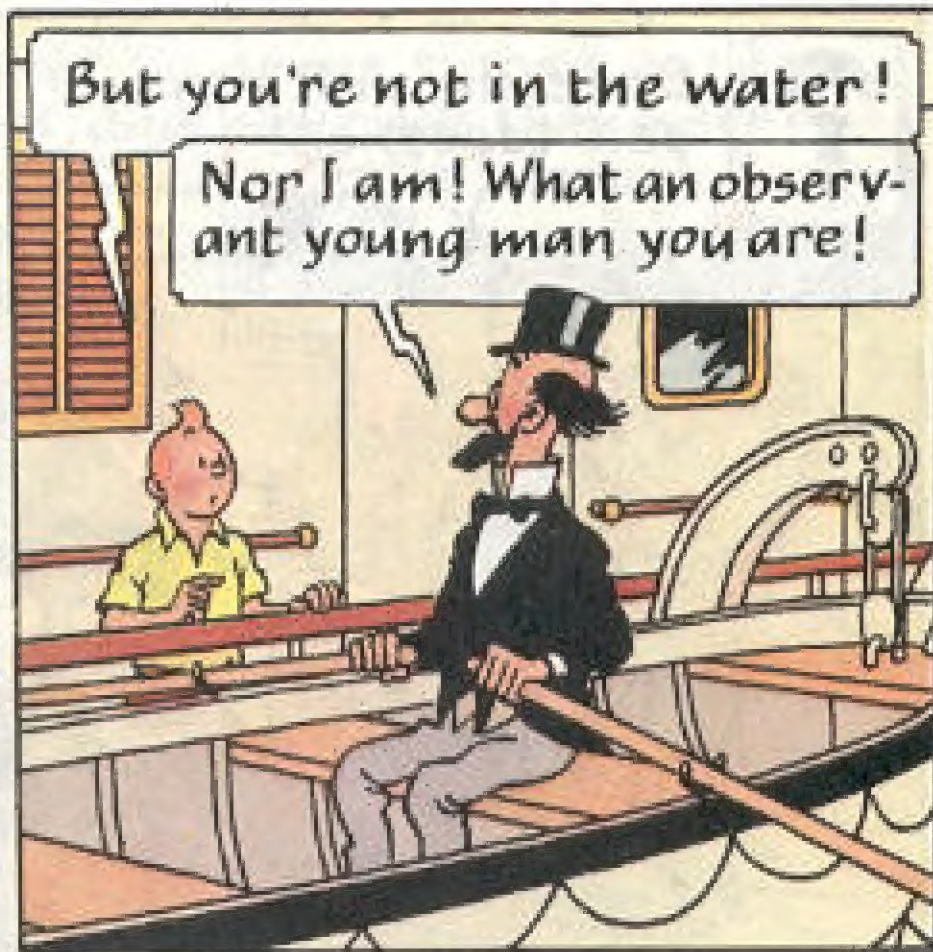
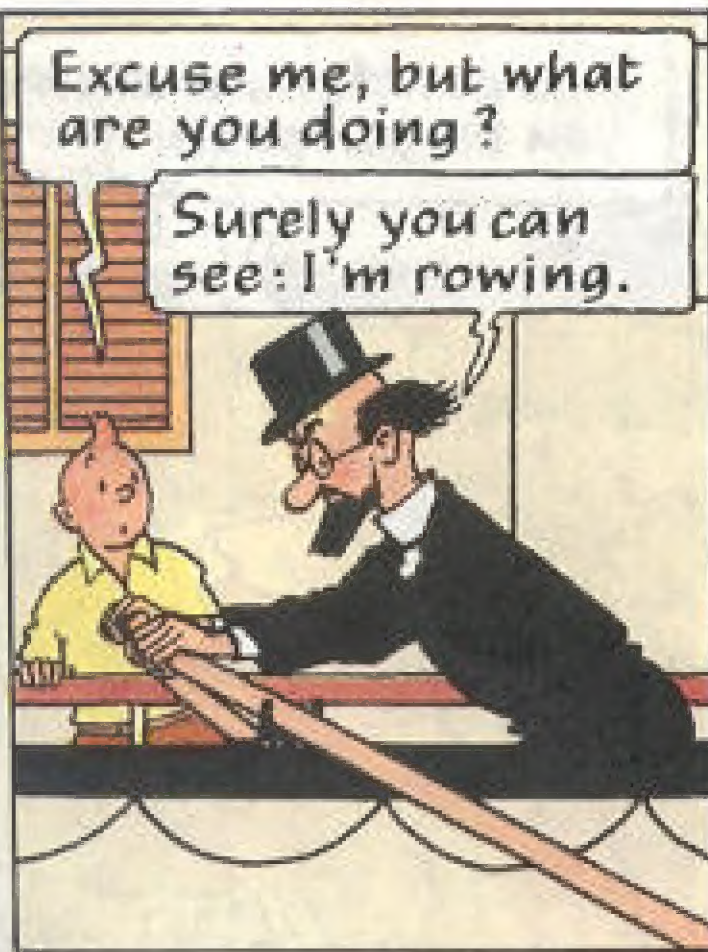
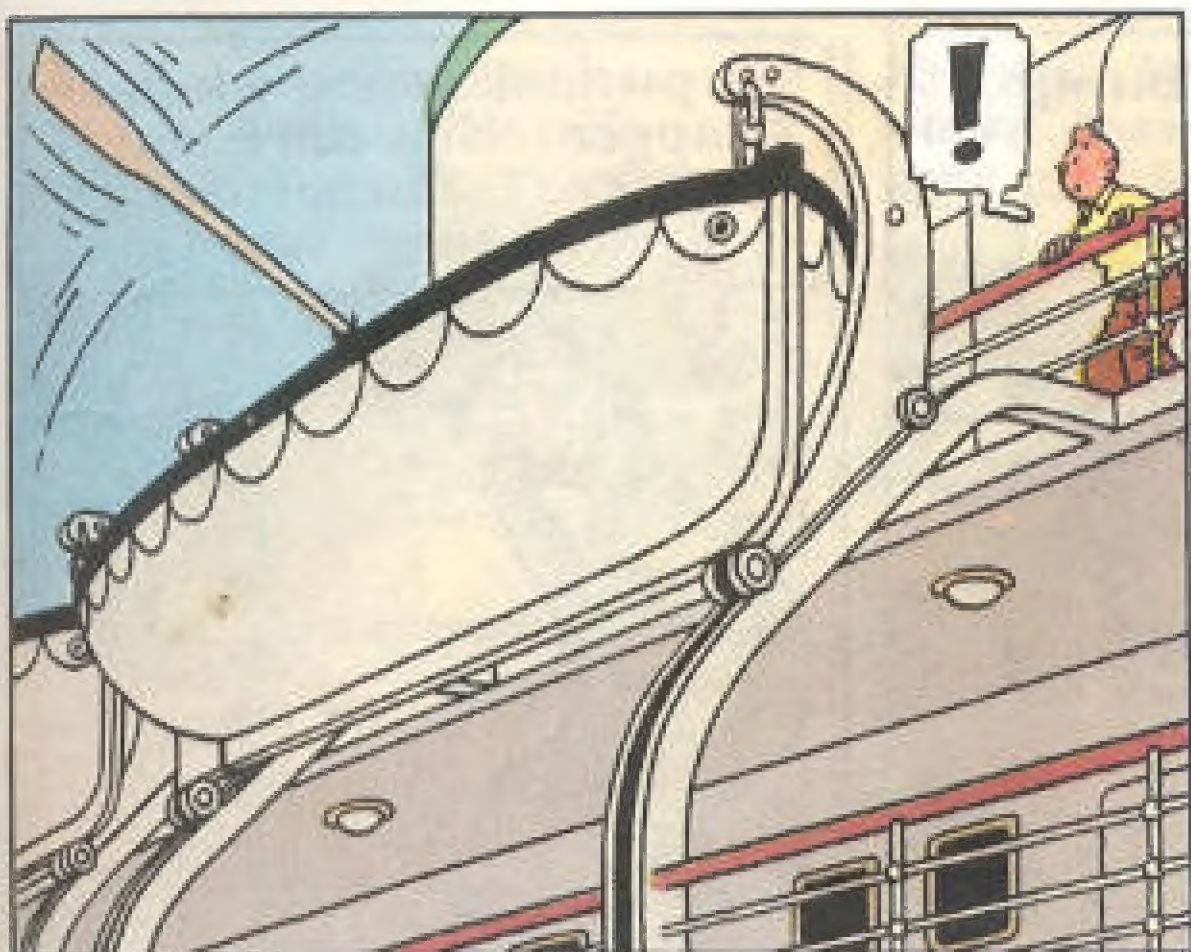


MAGNET

CIGARS OF THE PHAROAH







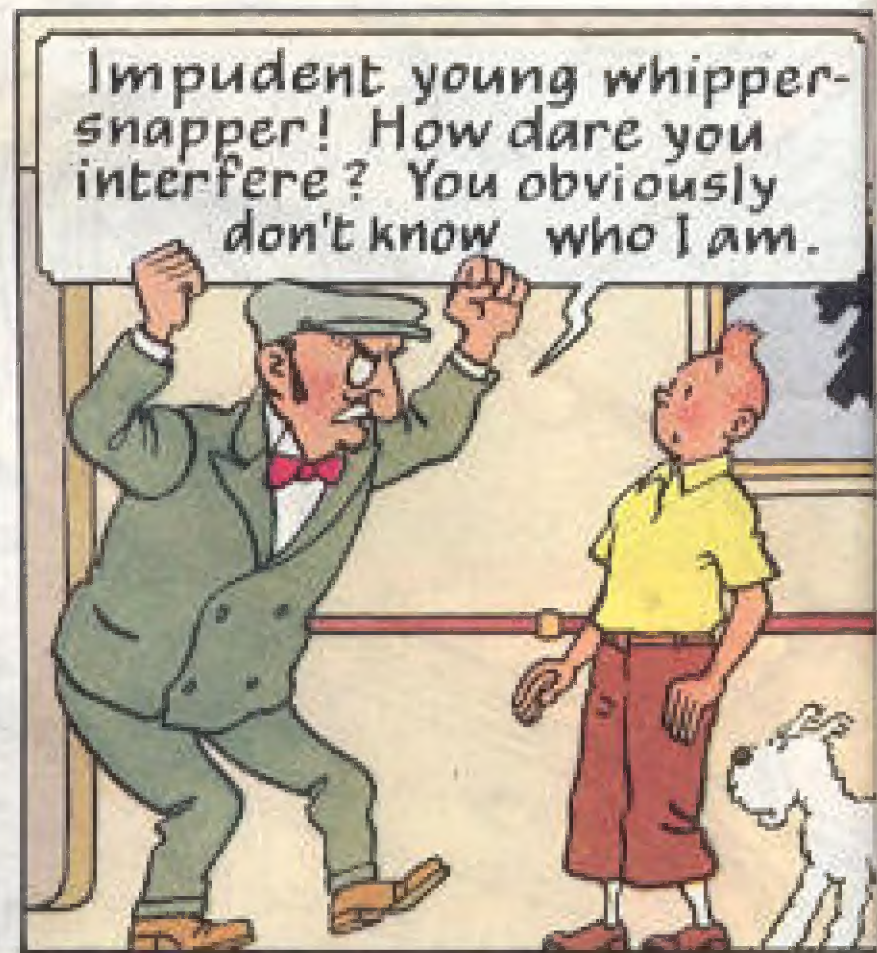


Come sir, pull yourself together!



This gentleman didn't bump you on purpose.

Goodbye, everybody!



Impudent young whippersnapper! How dare you interfere? You obviously don't know who I am.

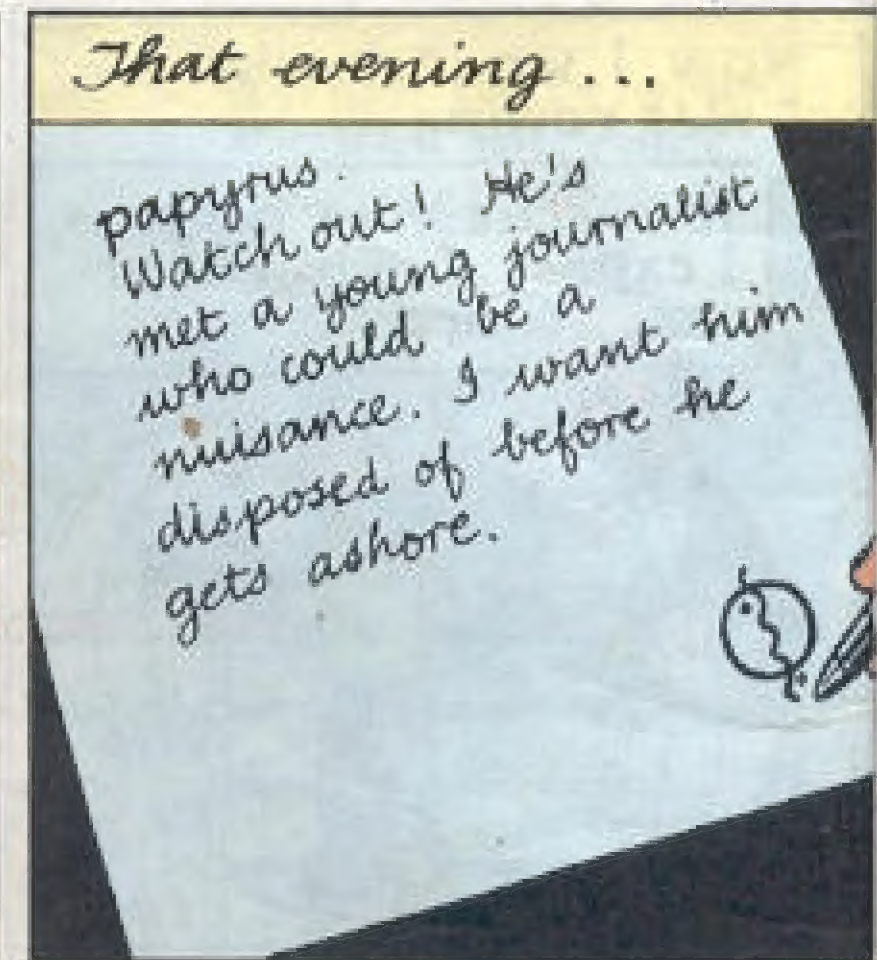


One day you'll regret you crossed my path! Just remember: my name is Rastapopoulos!

So what? Who cares!



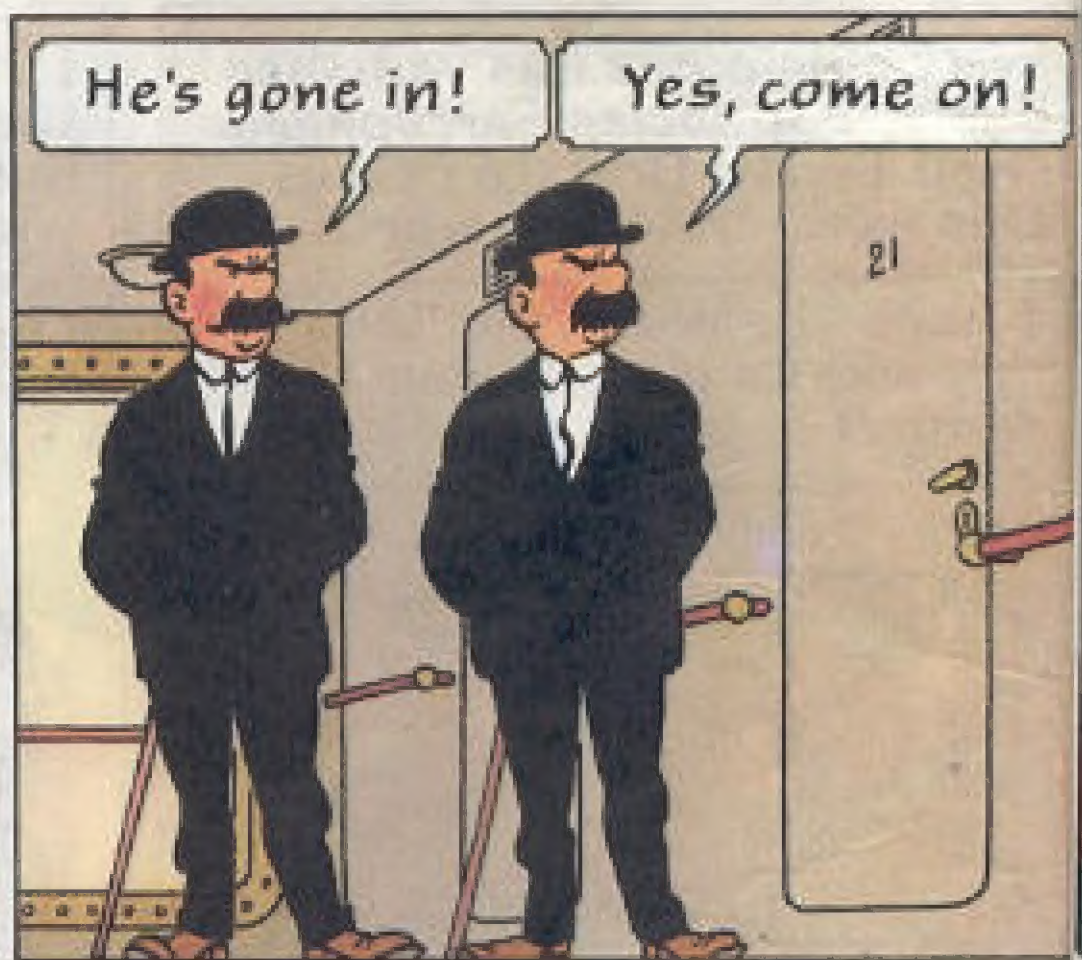
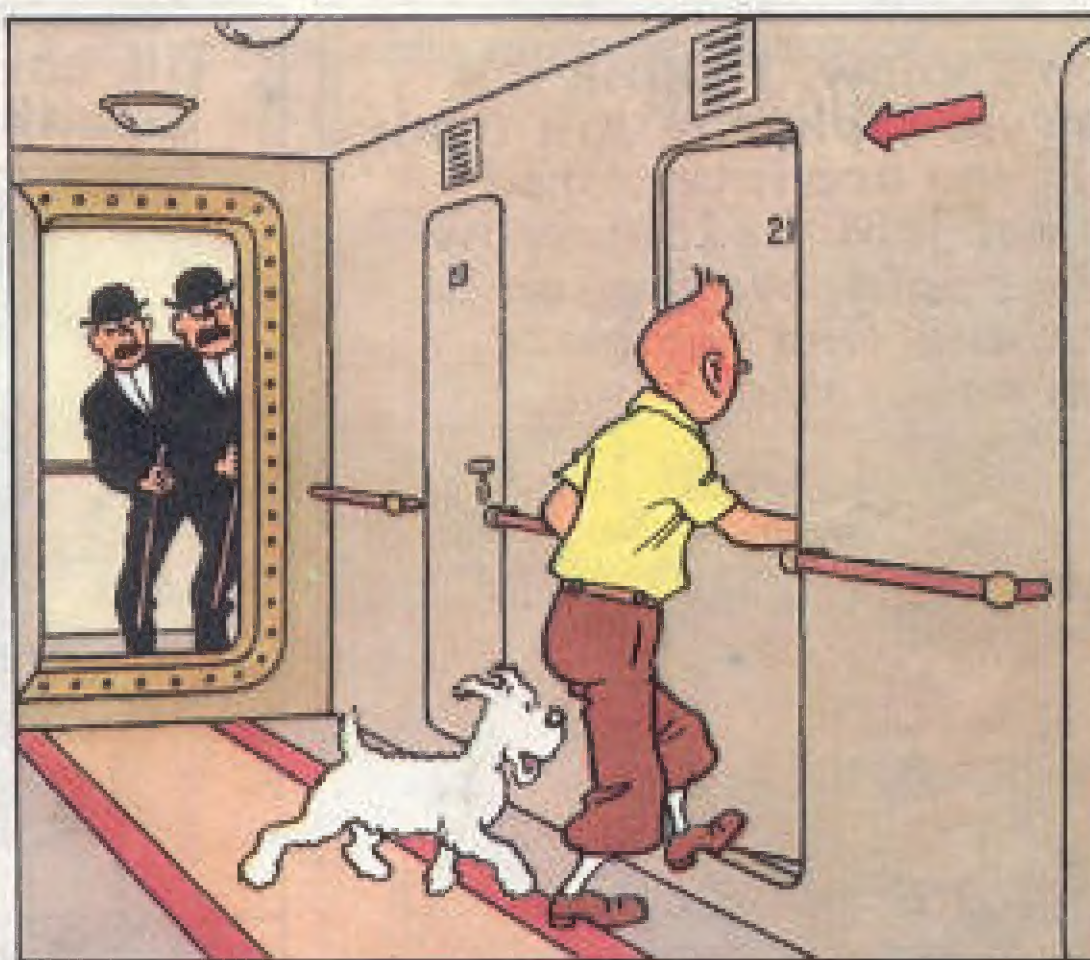
Rastapopoulos?... Rastapopoulos? Ah! I've got it: the millionaire film tycoon, king of Cosmos Pictures... And it's not the first time we've met...



That evening ...
papyrus. Watch out! He's met a young journalist who could be a nuisance. I want him disposed of before he gets ashore.



Next morning...



He's gone in!

Yes, come on!



Come in!



You! Your name is Tintin?

Of course!



We arrest you in the name of the law!

?



You?... Arrest me?
You must be joking!



Joking? When we open one of
these drawers you'll see what
sort of a joke this is!



There! Someone tipped us the
wink, and how right they were!
Narcotics! That's heroin!



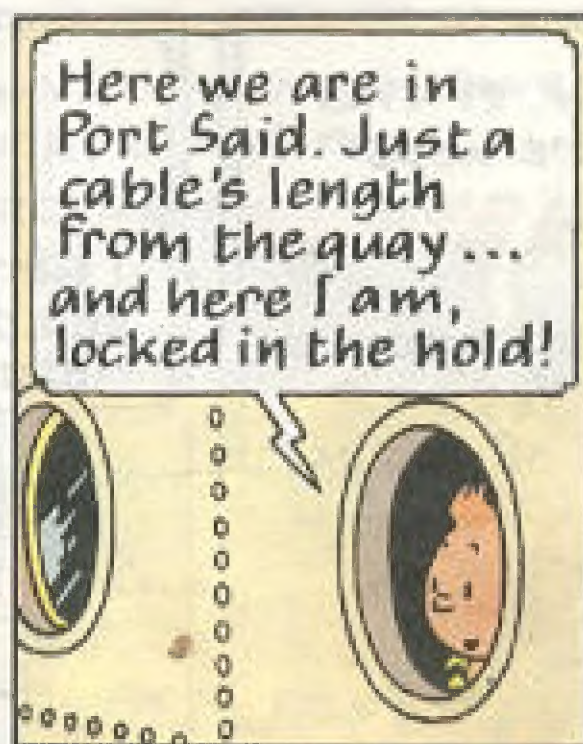
Next morning...

Who could have planted
drugs in my cabin?



Someone who wanted me
out of the way ...
But why?

Smells fishy!



Here we are in
Port Said. Just a
cable's length
from the quay ...
and here I am,
locked in the hold!



Hello... they're
beginning to
disembark ...
I wonder...



Come on, come on
... drift a little
bit closer...



I ... er... could you possibly
take us ashore?



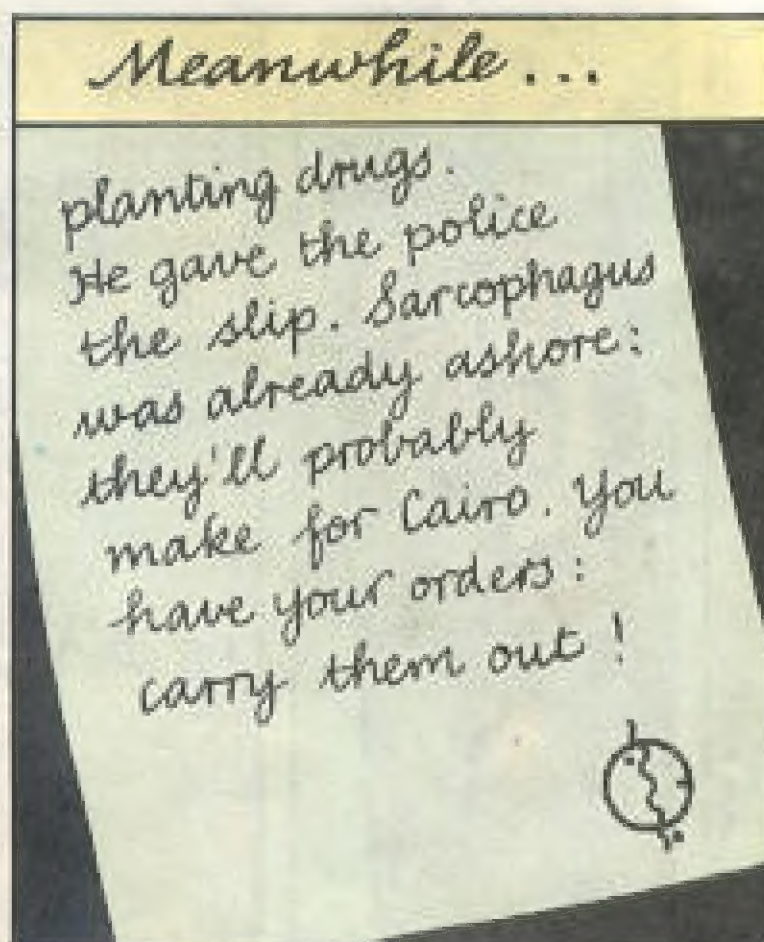
A few minutes later...

Here we are,
Snowy... in
Port Said.



Well, well! What a pleasant
surprise!

Happy New
Year!



Meanwhile...

planting drugs.
He gave the police
the slip. Sarcophagus
was already ashore:
they'll probably
make for Cairo. You
have your orders:
carry them out!



He won't get
far, if my name's
Thompson!

To be precise:
if my name's Thom-
son we won't get far!

Later, somewhere near Cairo...



According to the papyrus the tomb can't be far away...

And soon...

You wait for us here. We will return this evening.

Yes, effendi!



You see, a discovery of this importance must be kept absolutely secret.

Yes, of course.



You seem to know the area very well.

I don't know it at all; the papyrus gives very detailed instructions.



We're getting very close now...

You have a remarkable sense of direction!



If the information is right, we shall find the tomb of Kih-Oskh at this very spot...



What did I tell you! The tomb! I've found it! O noble Pharaoh, I have come!



Fame at last! The name of Sophocles Sarcophagus will live for ever!

WOOAH WOOAH

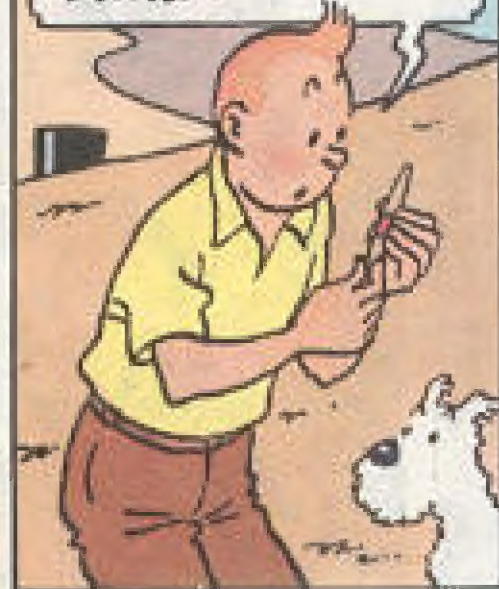
Hello, what does Snopy want?



A cigar... A cigar out here... How peculiar.



Good heavens! That's extraordinary! The Pharaoh's emblem on the band!



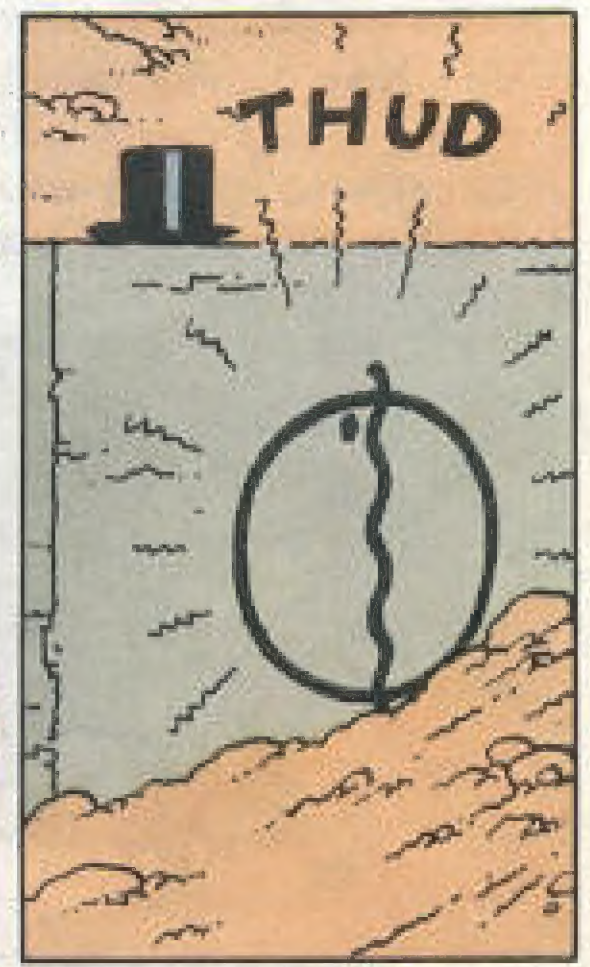
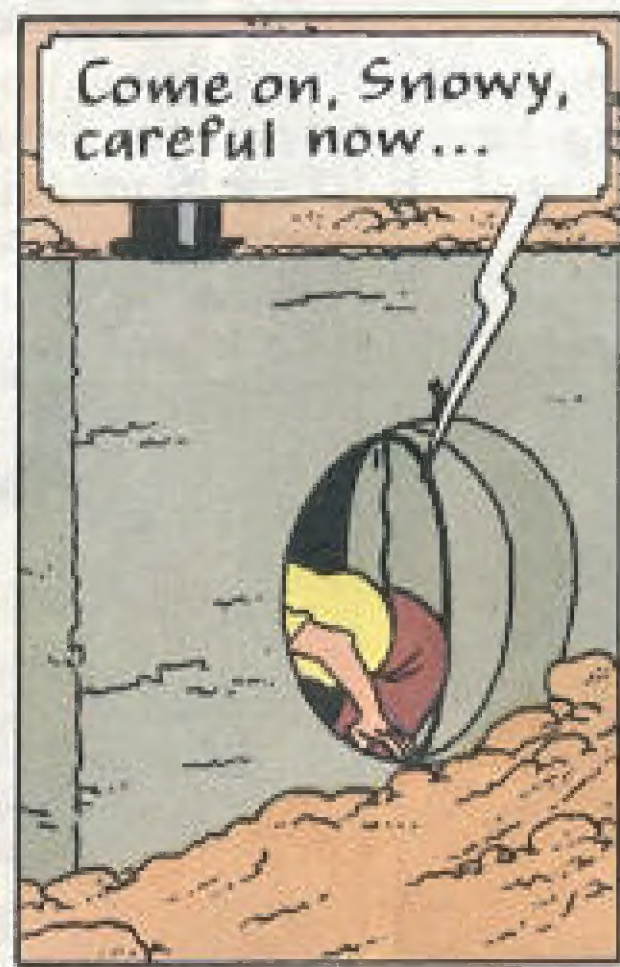
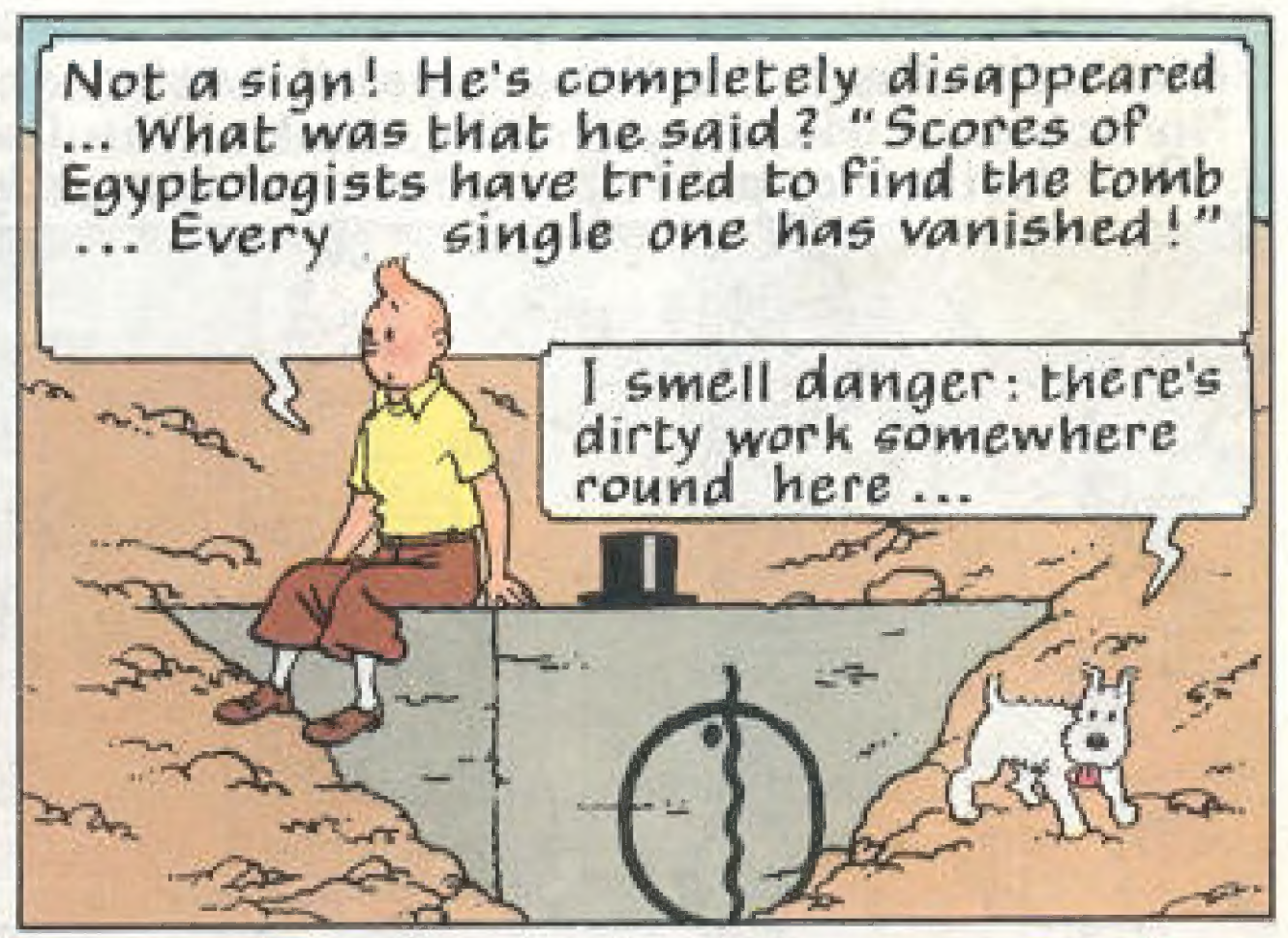
I wonder what Doctor Sarcophagus will make of that...



Hey!... What in the...? He's gone!

I say, Tintin, it's just like the band of the cigar!





Fantastic! The Pharaoh's revenge! Here they are!
The scholars who violated the tomb of Kih-Oskh
...Poor devils, they paid dearly for their knowledge!



No! No! Never in a thousand
years! No one's going to
turn me into a mummy!
We've got to get out of
here, fast!



An umbrella! The
Doctor's umbrella!
Poor Sophocles
Sarcophagus, what
on earth's happened
to him?



His shirt cuffs...
and his tail
coat... We've got
to find him,
Snowy!



Crumbs! Another door
shutting us in!



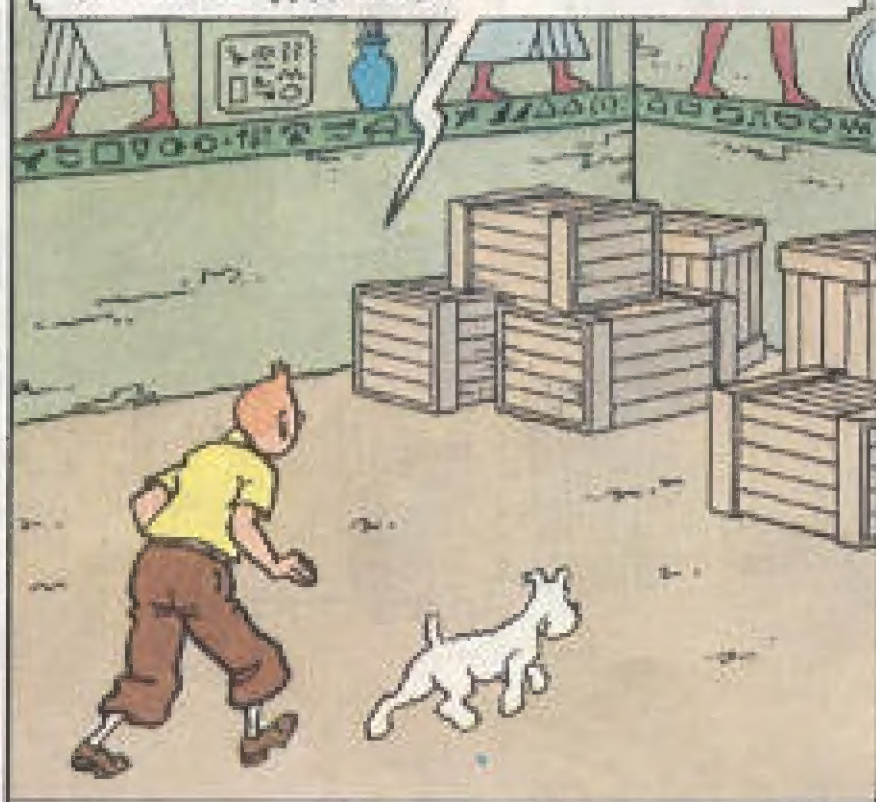
Now we really are
trapped by the
Pharaoh... or one of
his successors!



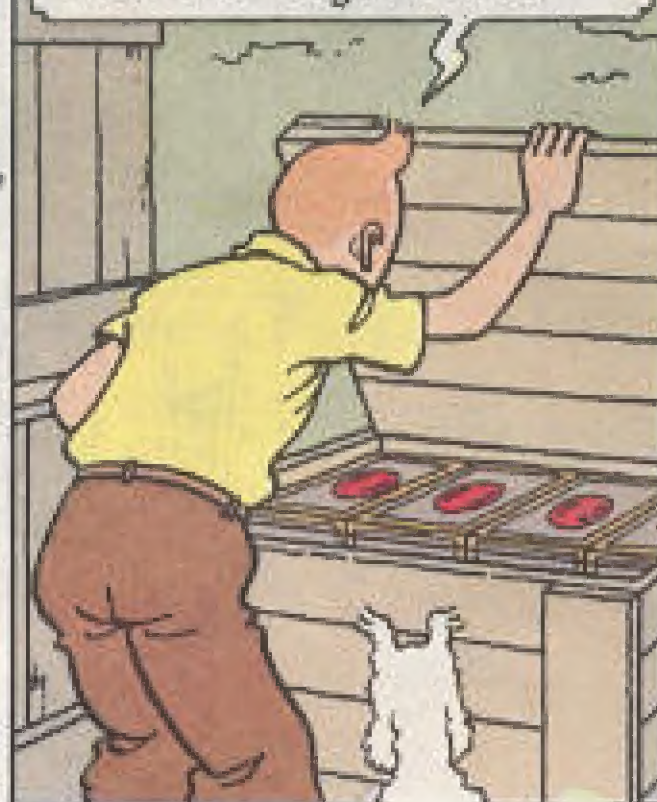
Hello... what's that
over there?



Packing-cases... Let's have
a look inside!

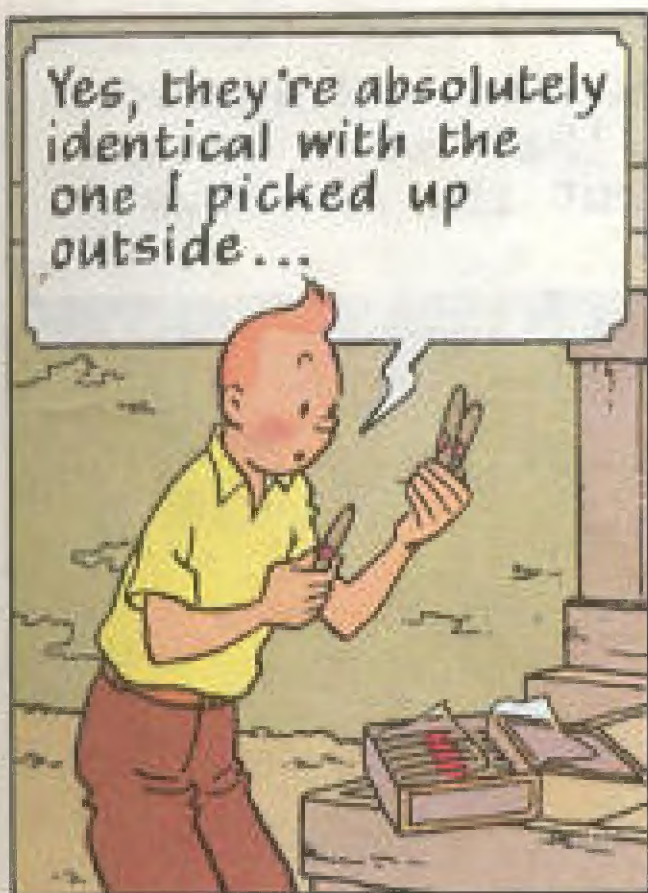


Great snakes!
Full of cigars...

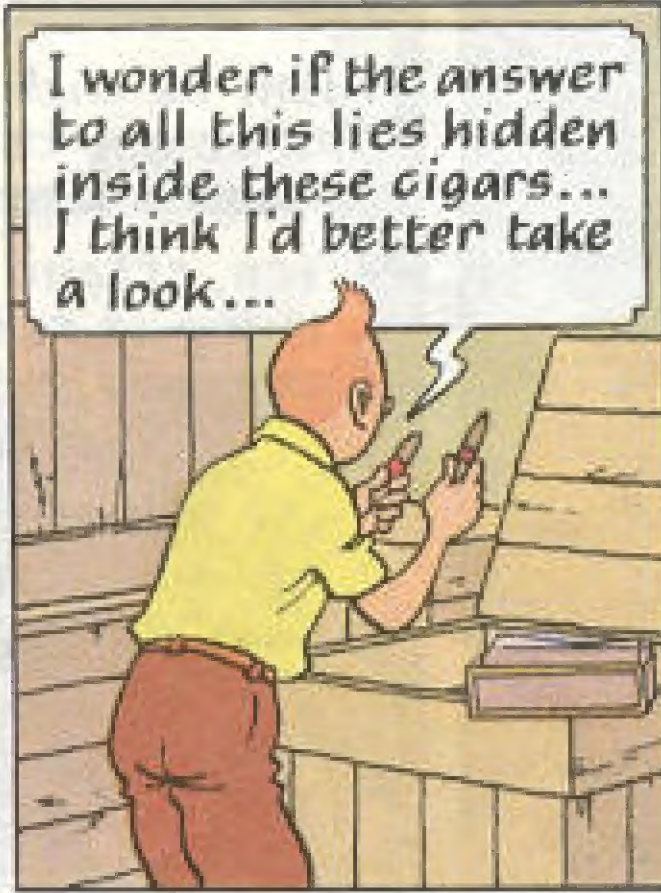


... all with that
strange symbol!





Yes, they're absolutely identical with the one I picked up outside...



I wonder if the answer to all this lies hidden inside these cigars... I think I'd better take a look...



What...what's happening?... My head ... I feel ...



That smell... some sort of drug ... someone's trying ...



No! Not that!!



Meanwhile...

The bearded master told me to wait... When they did not return at nightfall I called loudly, I shouted... They did not answer me...



The next night...



Good. 'Sereno' is at the rendez-vous. Unload the camels.



I'll flash the signal.



Ah, there's the caravan. Lower the boat right away.



Allah be with you, Mohammed...
You've got the goods?

Yes, effendi. Every-
thing is ready.



O.K. And get a move
on. The boss is worried
about the coastguards
...



Someone with a funny sense of humour,
hiding the stuff in a coffin.

One of the boss's bright
ideas, I expect.



*Half an hour
later...*

That's the lot, skip-
per. All aboard.

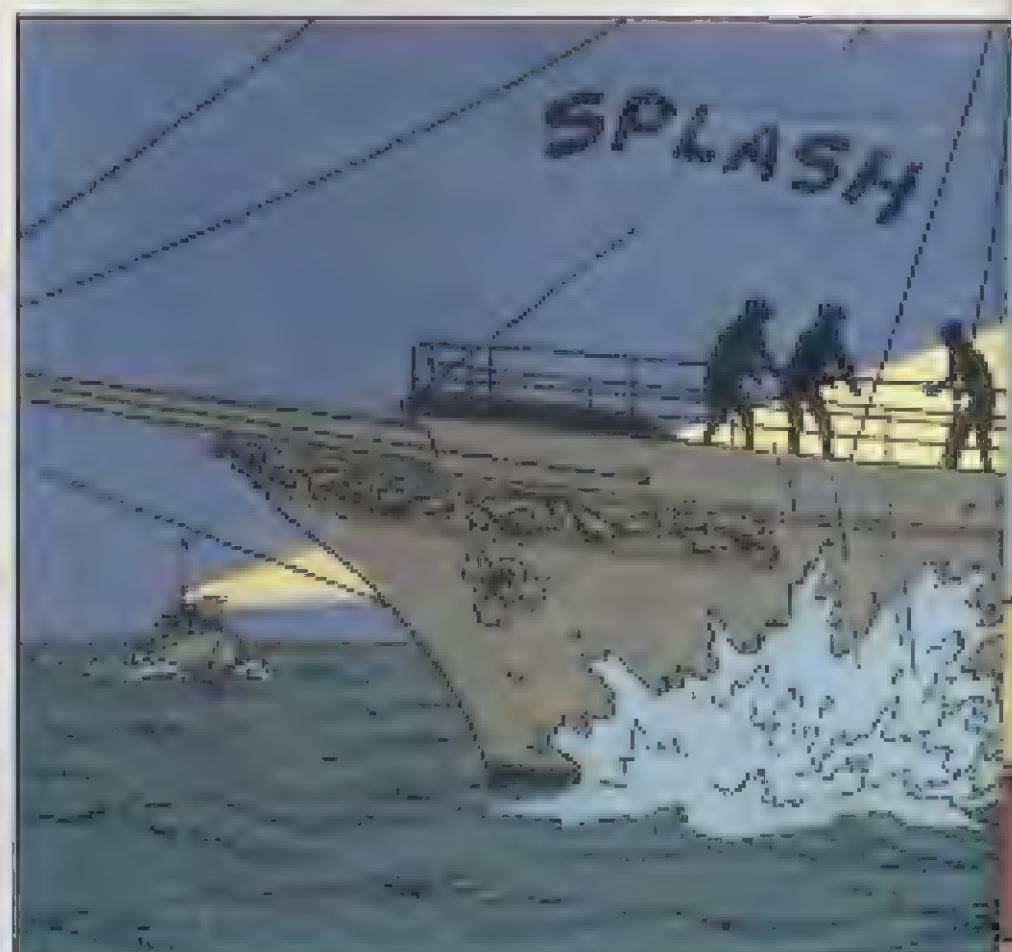
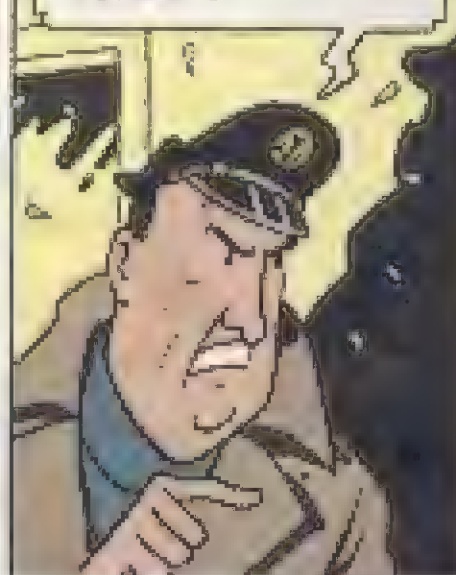
Whew! Am I glad!
Raise the
anchor!



That's Allan's boat. We'll get him this
time... the dirty smuggler!



Coastguards!
Just my lousy
luck! Sling
the boxes
overboard,
fast!



An hour later...

Good thing we got rid of
the evidence; they'd have
nabbed me otherwise.



Message for you,
skipper. It came
while the cops
were aboard.

Give it to me.



Three coffins
shipped by
mistake. They
contain prisoners.
Guard strictly
pending fresh
orders.
Important.
Repeat important.

That's torn it!
They've been
dumped! How
can we find
them now?





Not a hope of picking them up in the dark. By morning they could have drifted for miles...



At dawn...

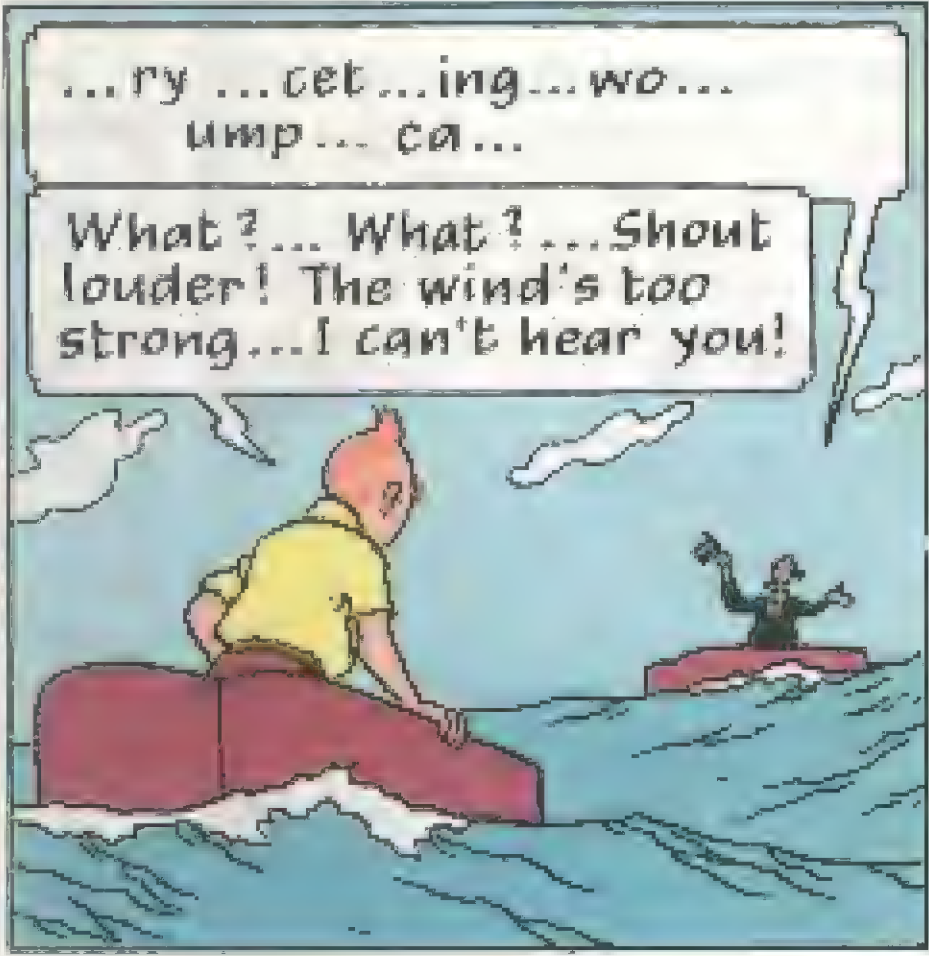
CREAK



Snowy!



There's another coffin... and it's opening!



...ry ...cet...ing...wo... ump... ca...

What?... What?... Shout louder! The wind's too strong... I can't hear you!



What's that? I can't hear a word! It's the wind!

...ous ... al... ent...



...ix... ful... oo... ing... wa...ub... ite...re...ock...

Shout louder, I tell you!



It's hopeless. I'm just shouting myself hoarse. The currents are pulling us further and further apart. But at least you and I can stay together, Snowy. I'll tie your boat to mine.



Now then, let's try to catch ourselves some fish for breakfast. If you're like me, you're starving.

And now!



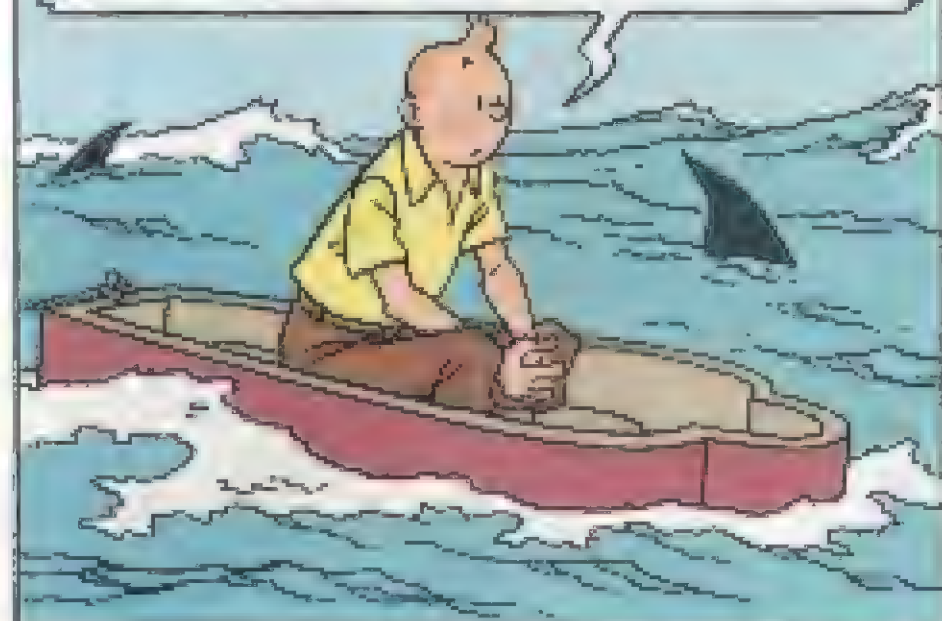
A bite!



It's certainly a whopper!



If there's nothing else to catch in this bit of sea we'll just have to starve to death...

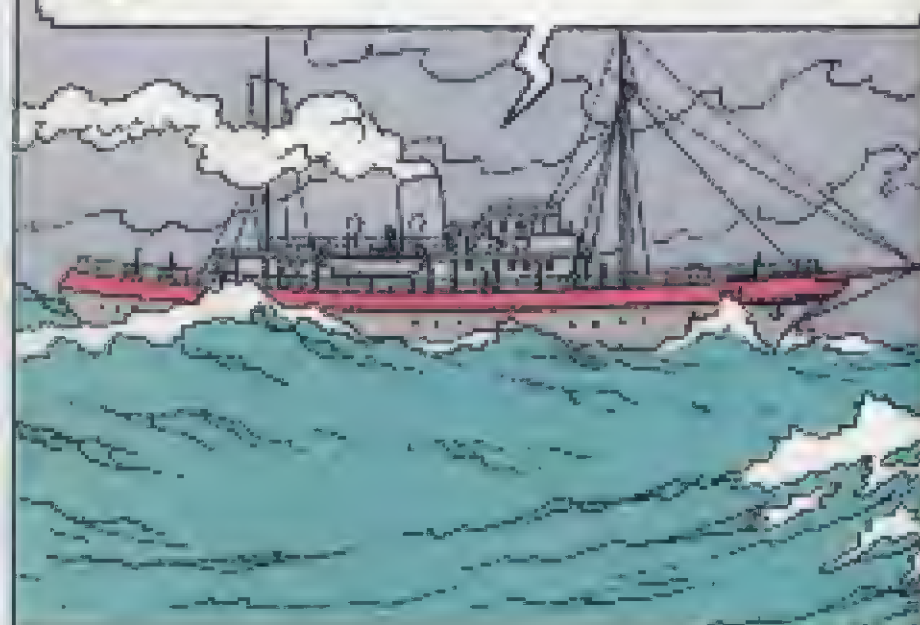


... or else be drowned. The wind's rising and the sea's getting rough.

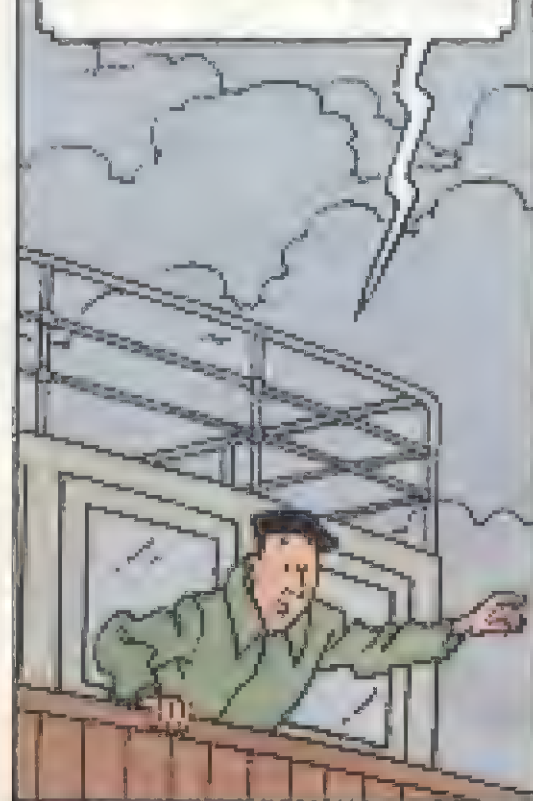


Meanwhile ...

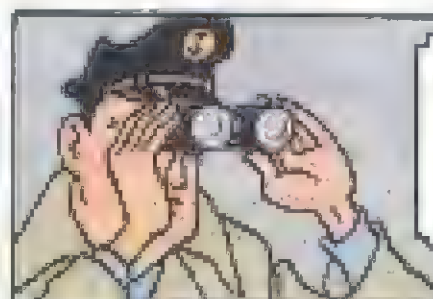
It's hopeless to go on searching. We'll never find them ...



Coffin to port!

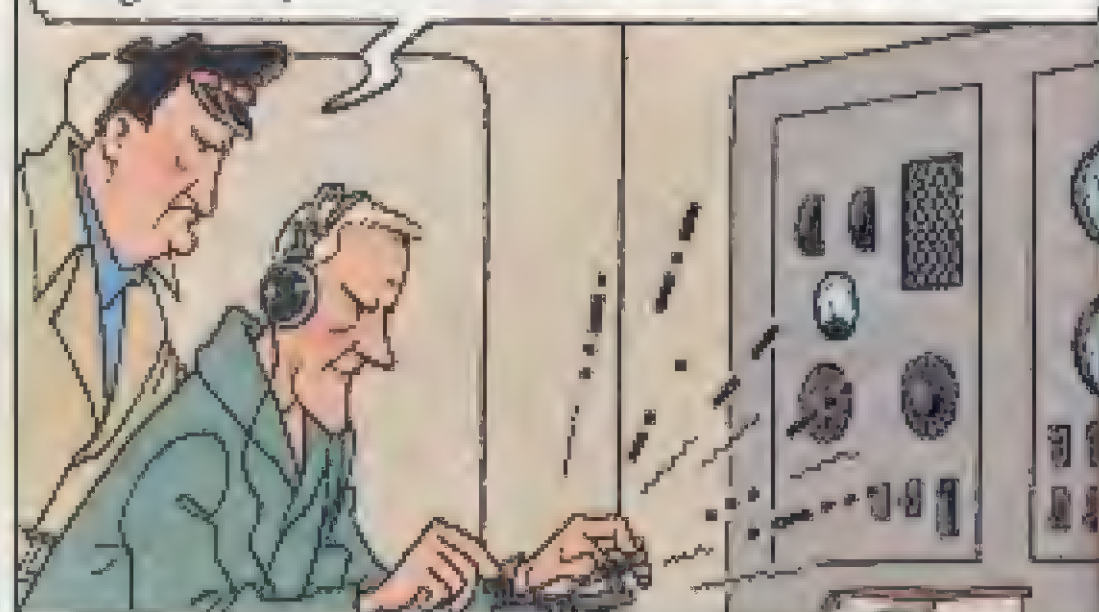


Ah, I see it! Lower a boat and rescue the Ancient Mariner!



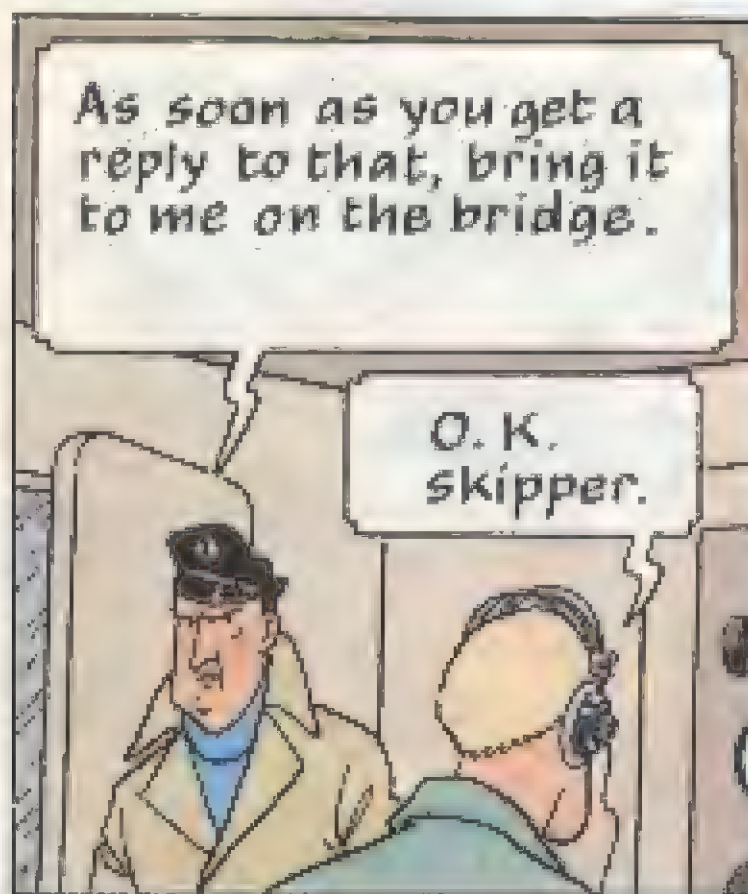
A few minutes later...

Retrieved one coffin with occupant Sophocles Sarcophagus. Weather worsening. Propose break off search.



As soon as you get a reply to that, bring it to me on the bridge.

O.K. skipper.



Filthy weather! And the glass is still falling. We're in for a real blow!



Signal, captain.

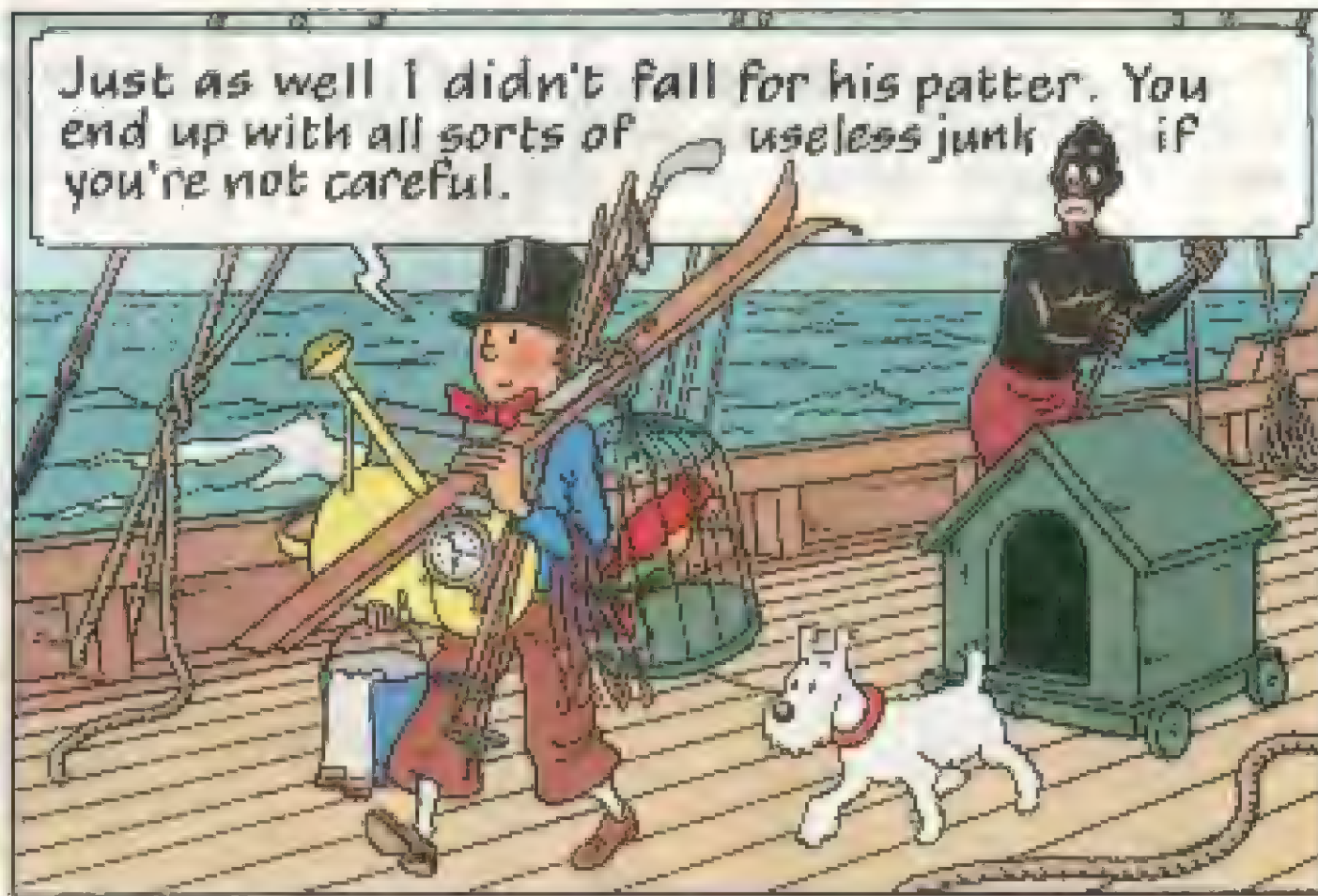
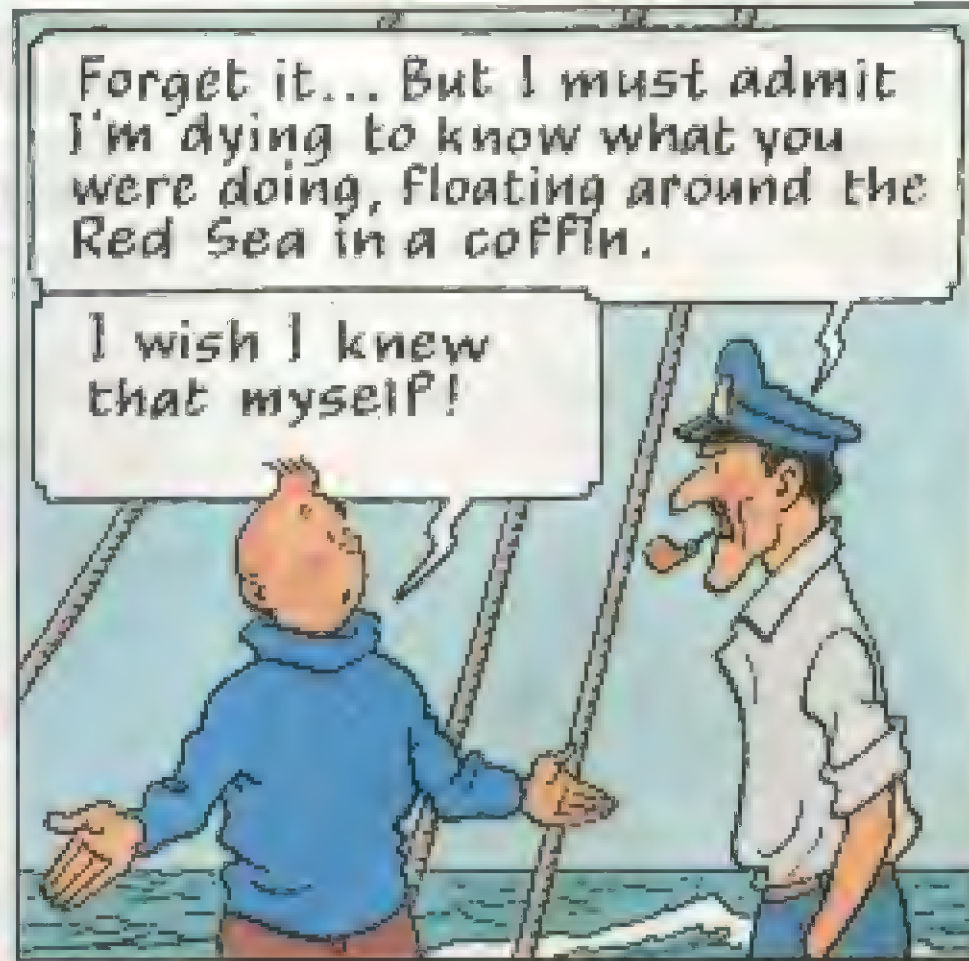
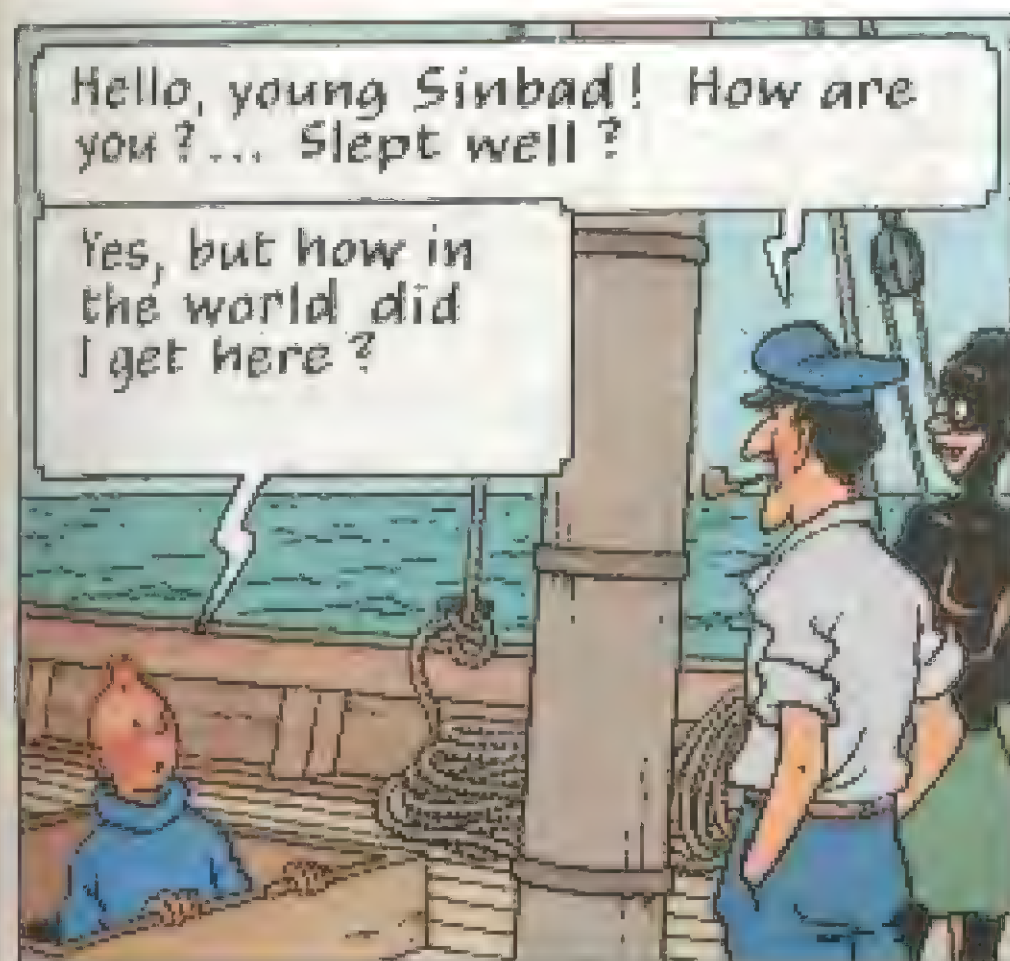


Secure your prisoner. If storm prevents further search abandon two other coffins and proceed to Rendezvous Three.

Good. That's more like it. We're heading south, and none too soon!

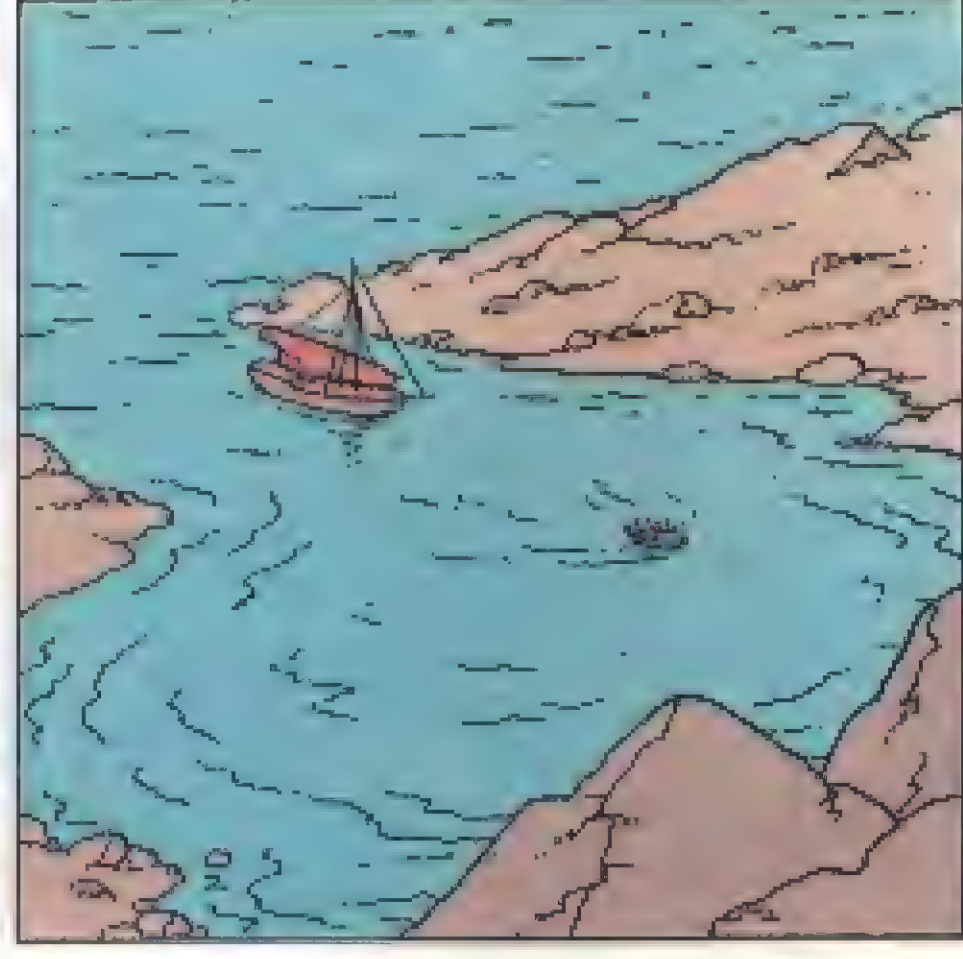


We're finished, Snowy!

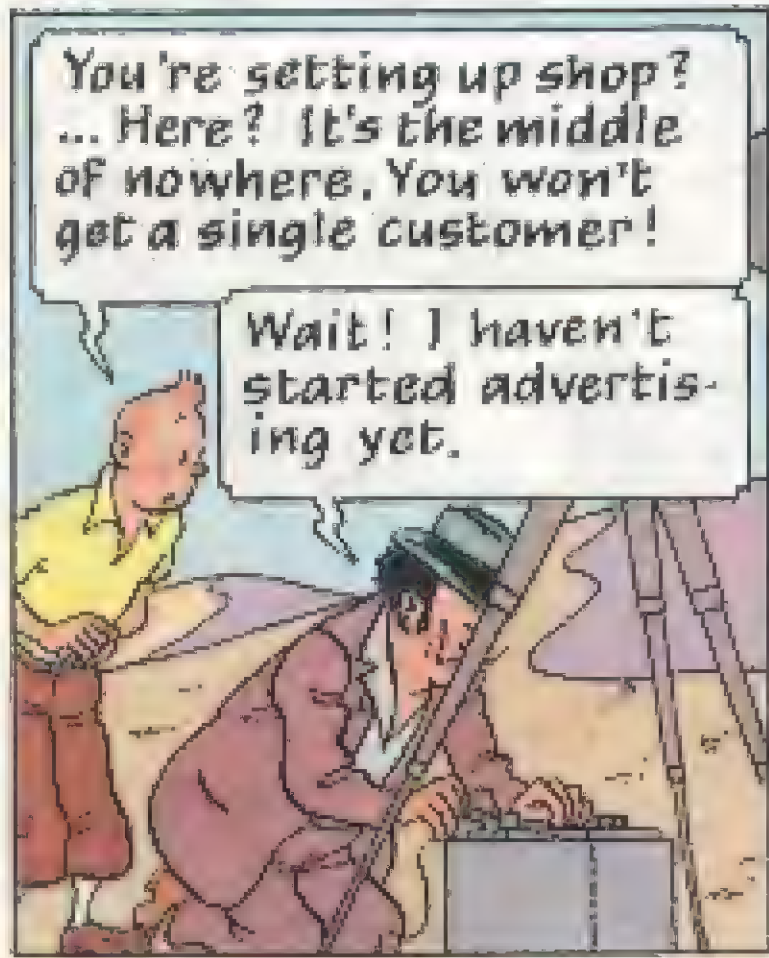




That's the Arabian coast. We're landing there.

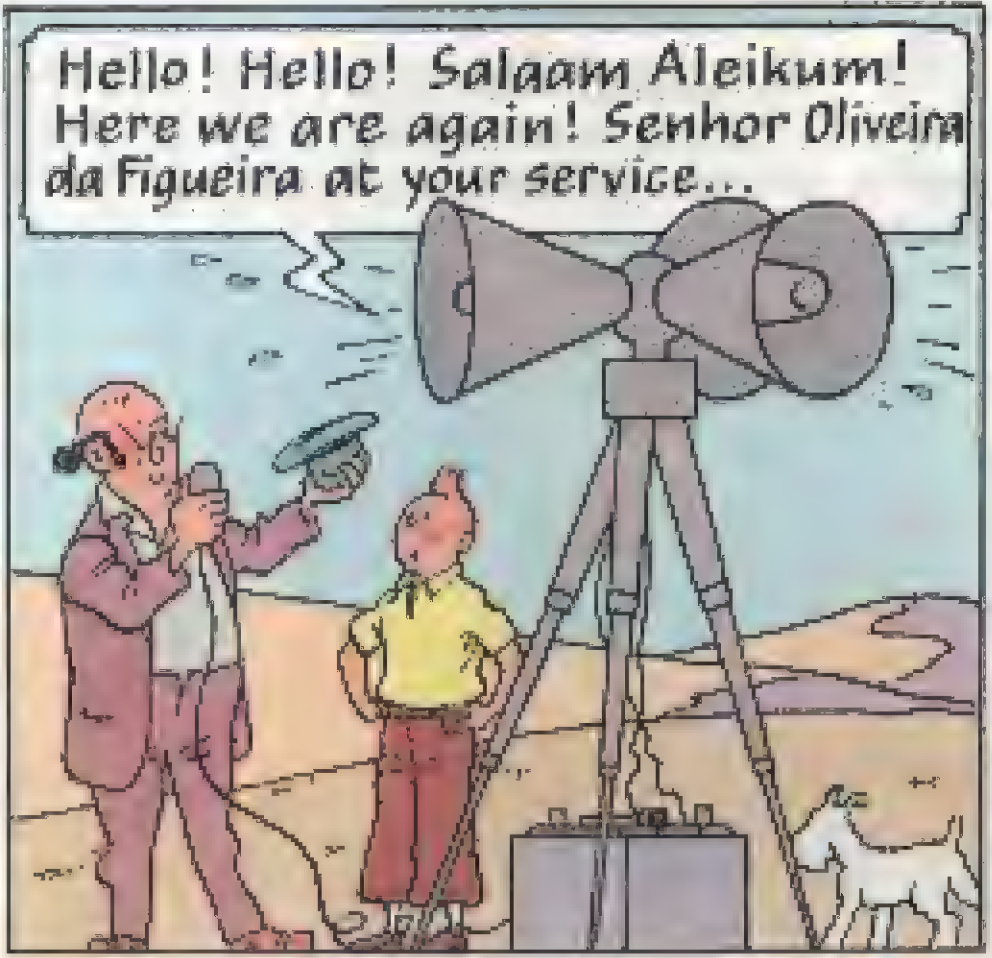


You can carry my things over there.



You're setting up shop? ... Here? It's the middle of nowhere. You won't get a single customer!

Wait! I haven't started advertising yet.

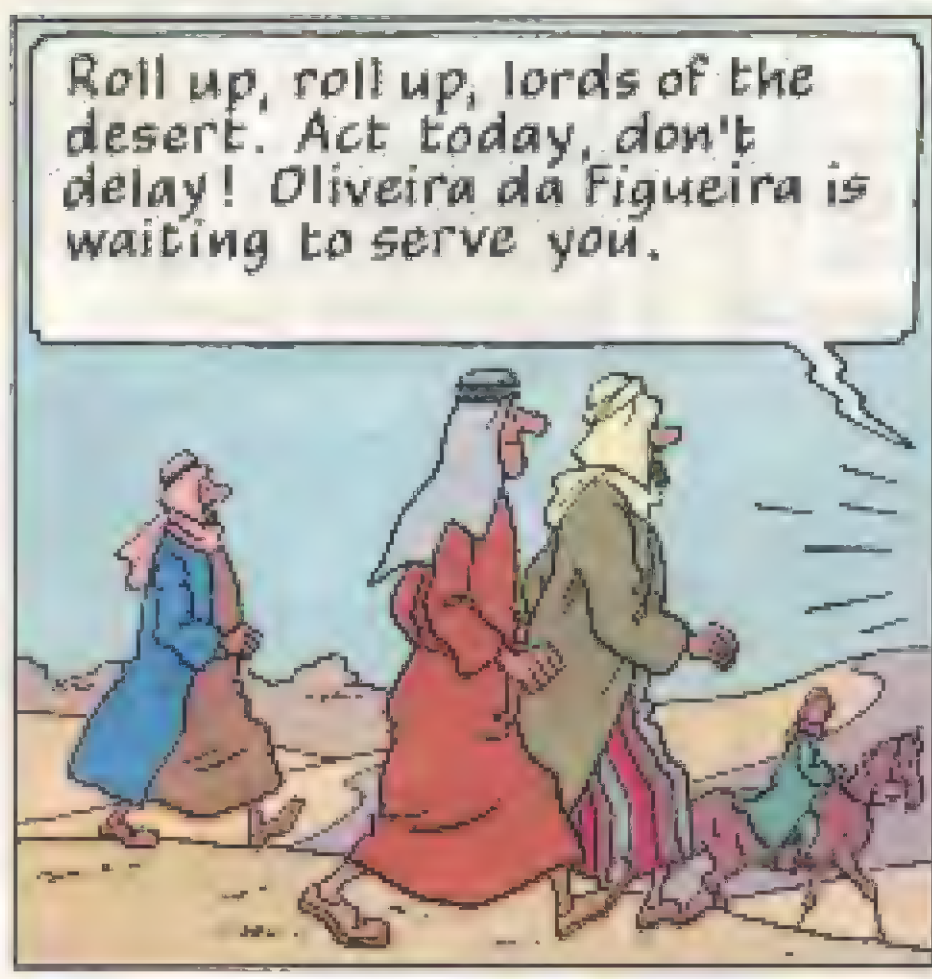


Hello! Hello! Salaam Aleikum! Here we are again! Senhor Oliveira da Figueira at your service...



...bringing you the wonders of the western world. Walk up, my friends, walk up, don't be shy... don't miss this marvellous opportunity.

It's the solo supermarket!



Roll up, roll up, lords of the desert. Act today, don't delay! Oliveira da Figueira is waiting to serve you.



What about this hat? Fit for a pharaoh! Make you the best-dressed man in the oasis!



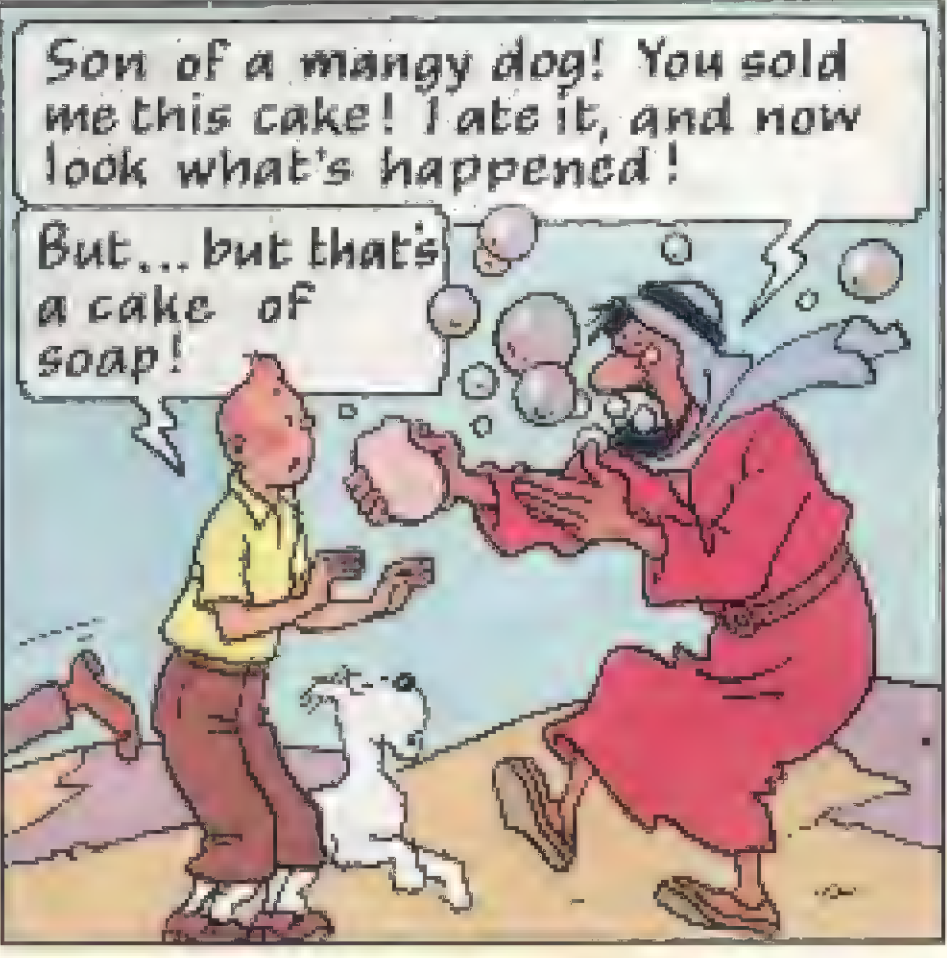
This'll be a nice surprise for my wife!



There you are! Clean as a whistle. That's salesmanship for you! What's more, they all come back, too!

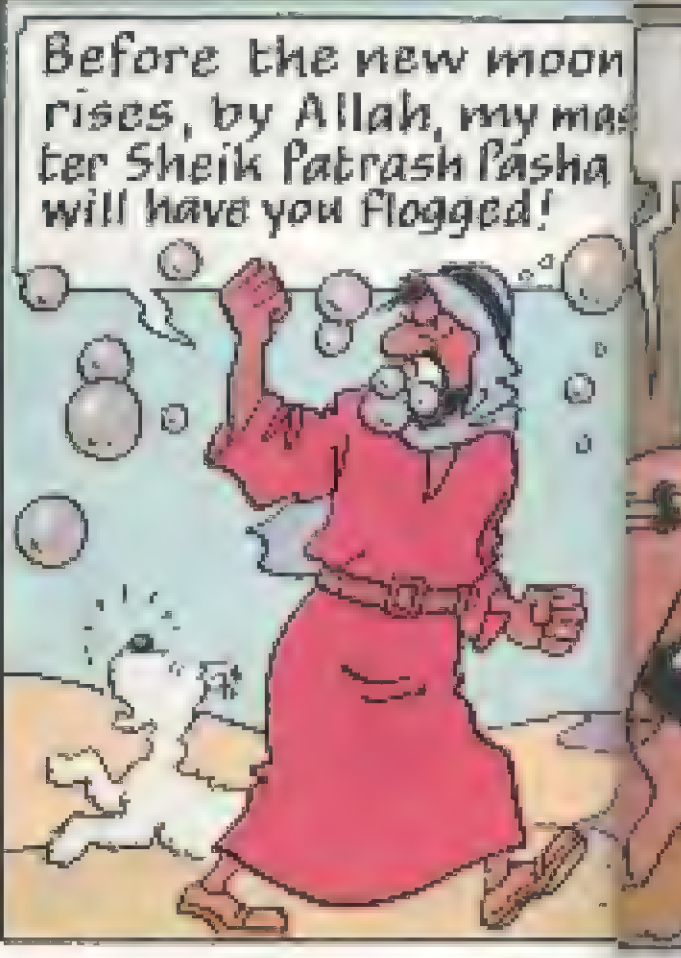


کنایہ کنایہ!



Son of a mangy dog! You sold me this cake! I ate it, and now look what's happened!

But... but that's a cake of soap!



Before the new moon rises, by Allah, my master Sheik Patrash Pasha will have you flogged!

Next morning...

Let's explore, Snowy...



He comes!



What a quiet, empty place this is!



Patrash Pasha will be pleased!



Salaam Aleikum, most noble Sheikh: the prisoner comes!

Bring him before me!



Aha! So it is you! It is you who tried to poison the servants of Patrash Pasha, infidel dog!

You mind your language!

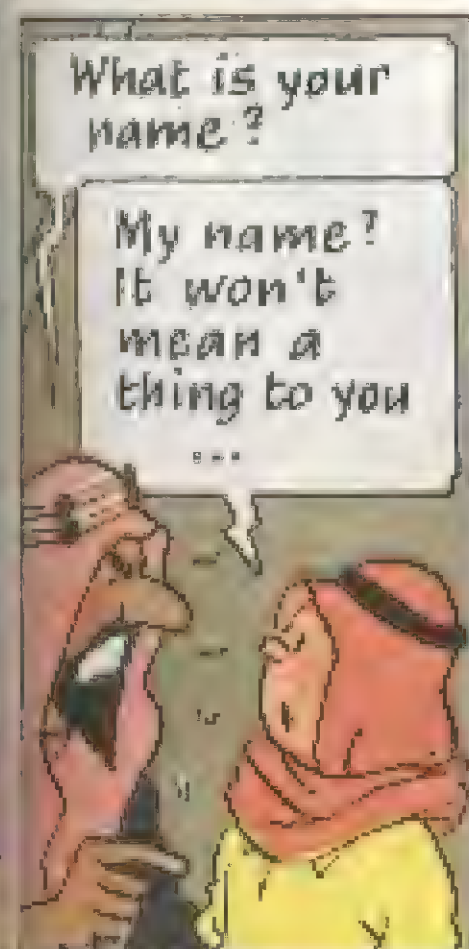


We can do without the worthless clutter of your so-called civilisation!



What is your name?

My name? It won't mean a thing to you...



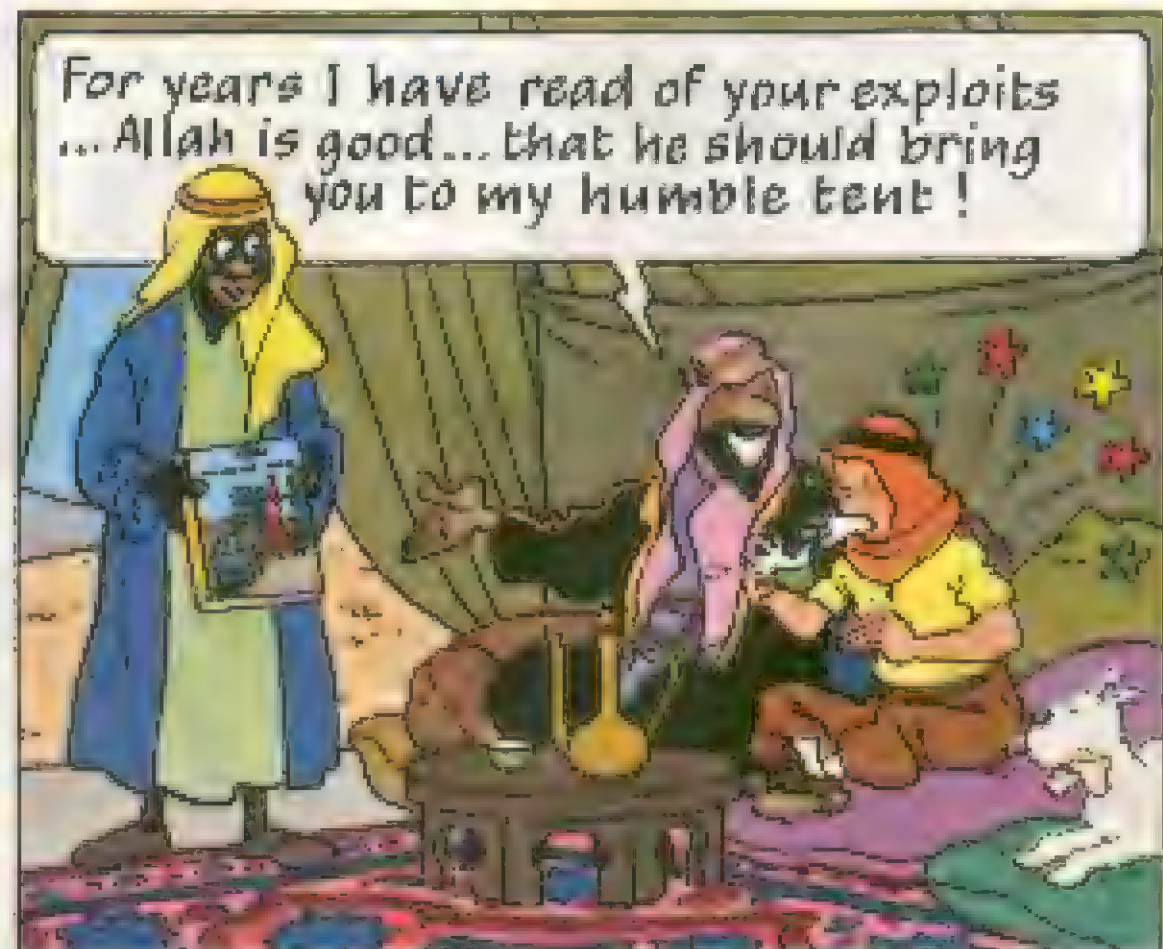
...but at home they call me Tintin.

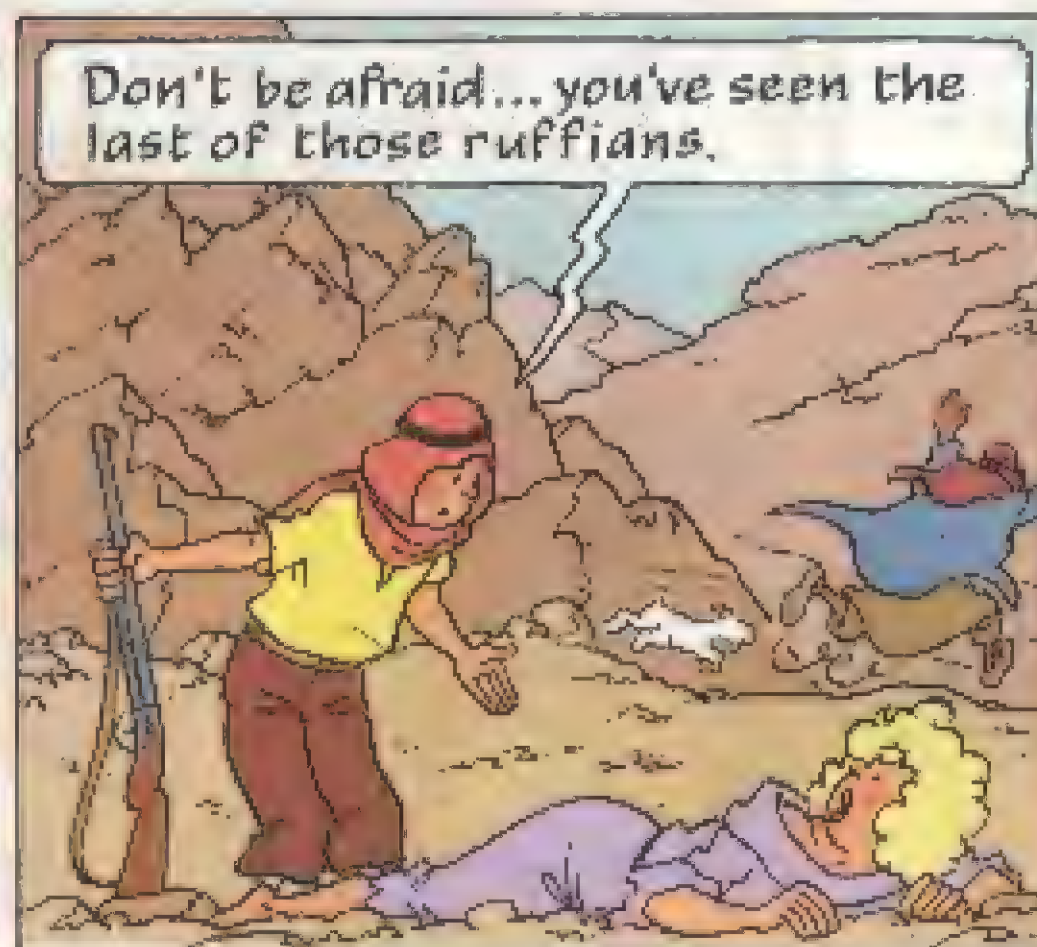
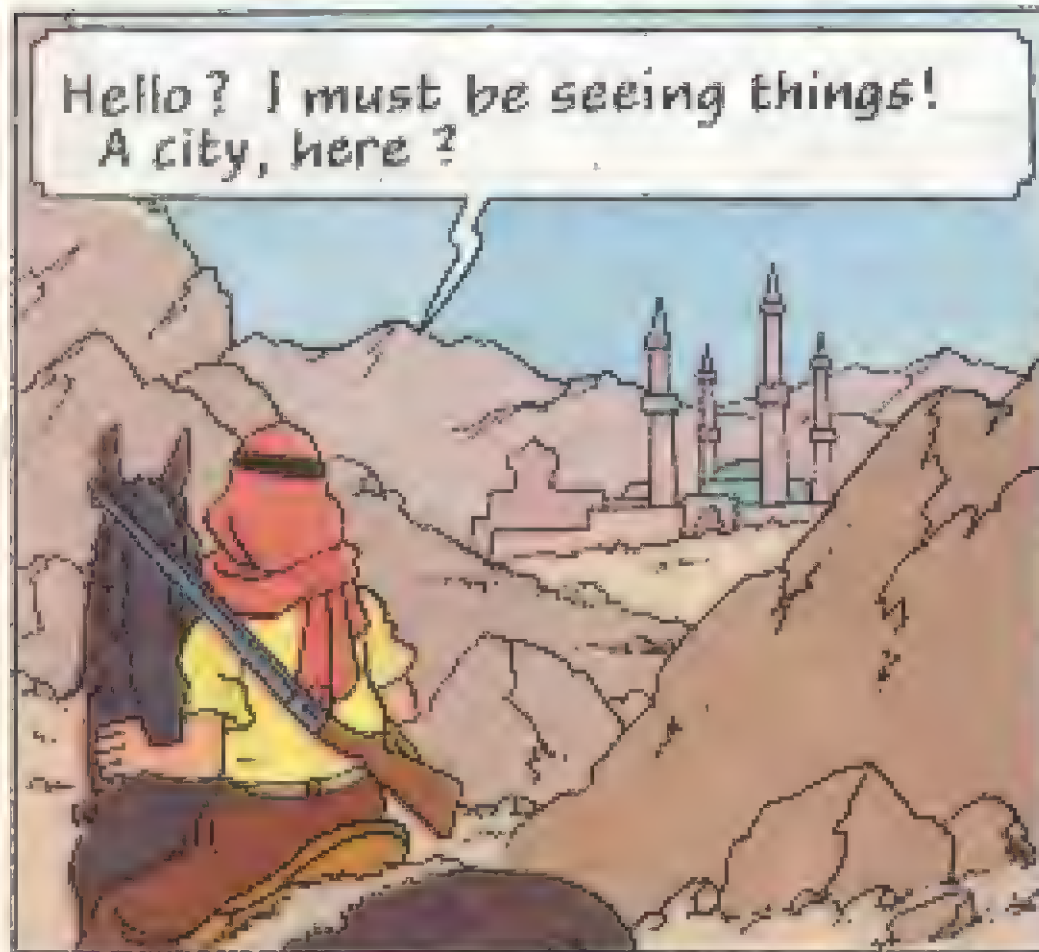


Tintin! Can it be true? ...Allah be praised... Come to my arms!



For years I have read of your exploits ...Allah is good... that he should bring you to my humble tent!





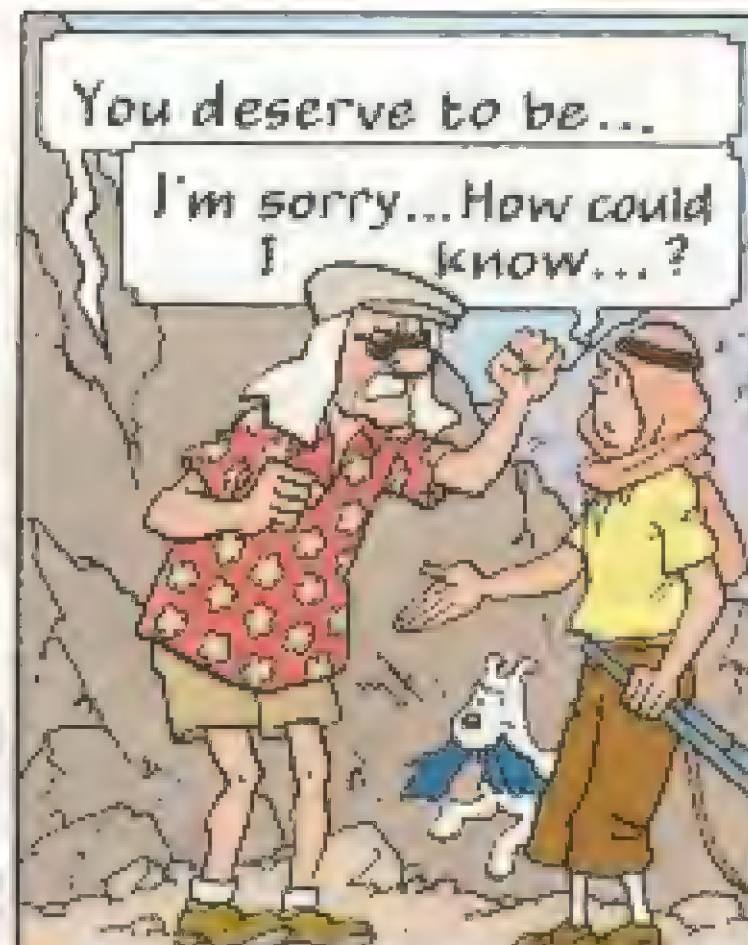


A whole sequence to reshoot, thanks to you!

He's absolutely ruined my entrance!



Oh heavens, I've barged in on a film company!



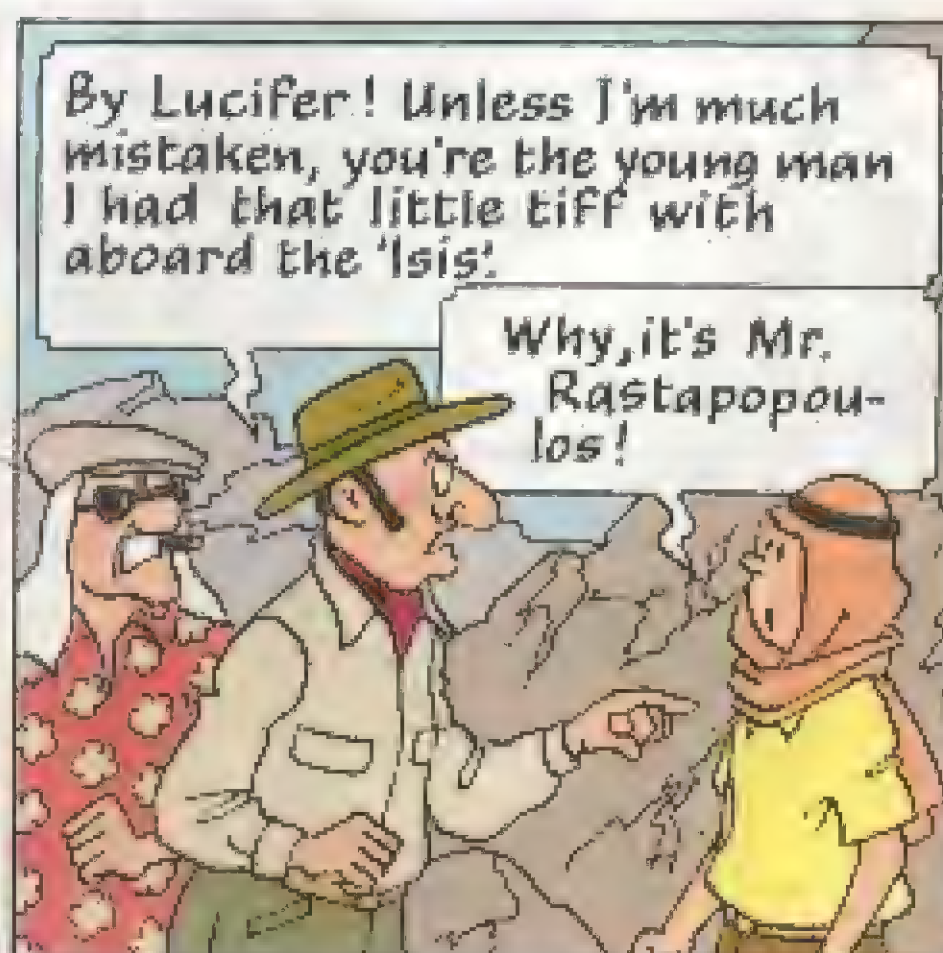
You deserve to be...

I'm sorry... How could I know...?



What's going on here?

Sir Galahad here has wrecked my scene!



By Lucifer! Unless I'm much mistaken, you're the young man I had that little tiff with aboard the 'Isis'.

Why, it's Mr. Rastapopoulos!



I'm sorry I lost my temper!

And I'm sorry if I messed up your film.



Pah! Think nothing of it! We're making a Superscope-Magnavista Feature of "Arabian Knights". We've built a whole city not far from here.

I know. I saw it.



But what are you doing here, all by yourself in the middle of the desert? Come and explain...

Certainly...



An hour later...

... So there you are, Mr. Rastapopoulos. That's my story. Remarkable, isn't it?

Indeed, dear boy. I find it fascinating!



I'm sorry we cannot keep you here, my friend.

You're very kind, but the captain of the dhow will be wondering where I am.



There she is, Snowy. We'll soon be back on board now.



Meanwhile...

Hmm... fresh instructions. We're to forget about Tintin, and look for gun-runners along the Arab coastline.

I can't see a soul on deck.



How odd, all gone...not so much as a whisker...



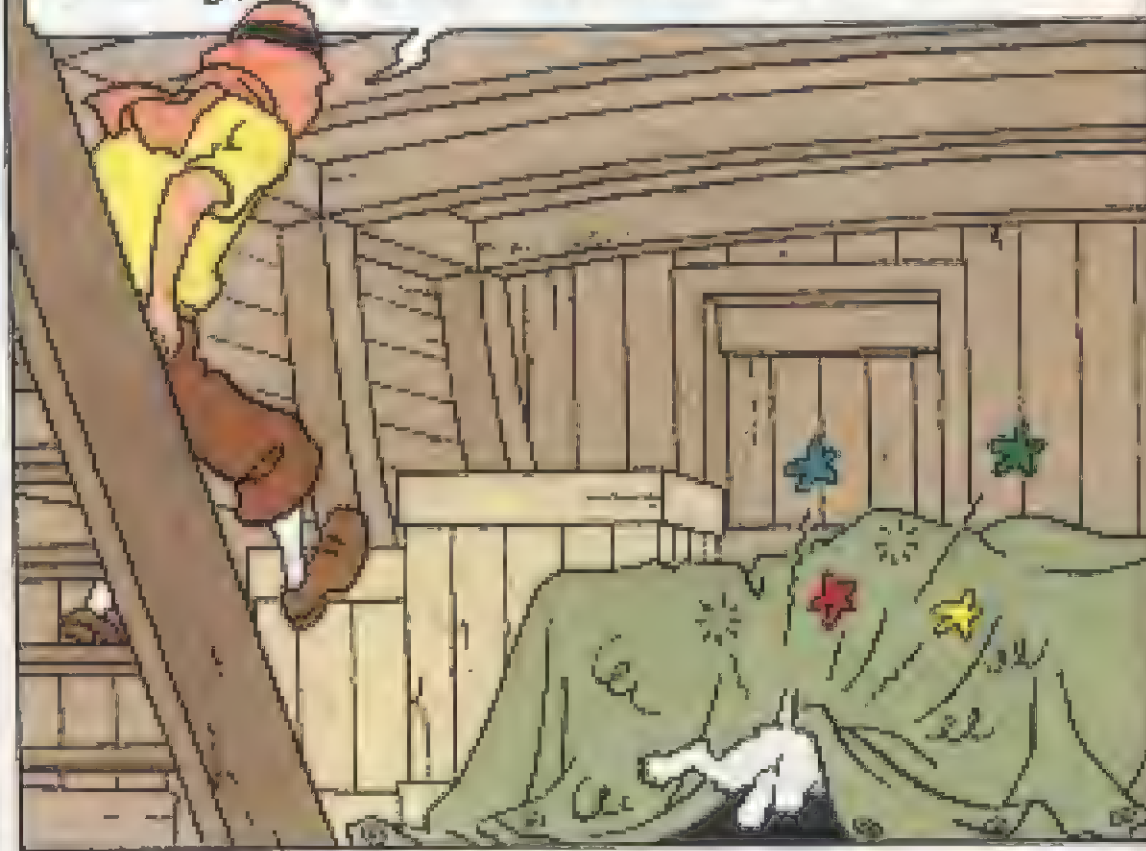
Sorry, I was wrong. At least puss stayed behind...Here, Snowy!



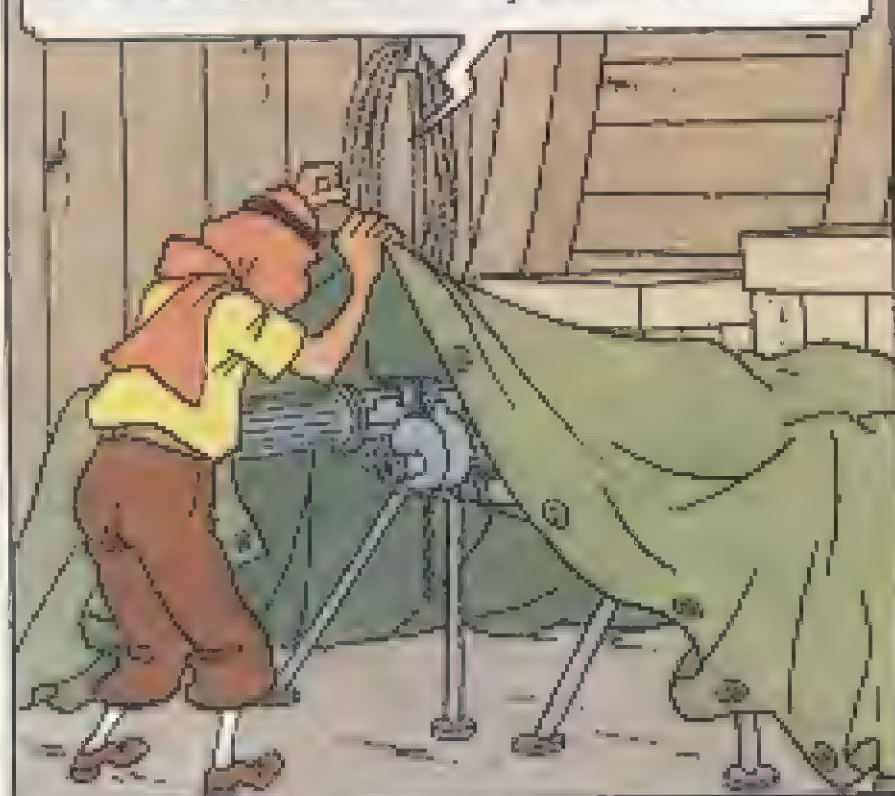
Woah! Woah!



Snowy, come here at once!



Great snakes! Machine-guns, under an old tarpaulin!



And rifles hidden beneath a layer of umbrellas!



...All these crates are packed with ammunition! It's like an arsenal down here!



More automatic weapons! What a fool I've been. It didn't cross my mind... this innocent little ship: gun-running!



Interesting, eh?





I watched you come aboard. Congratulations! I never guessed you were a policeman!

Me? But I...



Captain! Danger!
You come quick!



If you've given me away, just remember this.
My boat is mined, and I'll blow her sky high before I'll surrender!



Here, Snowy, quick! Get me out of this!



THUD THUMP BUMP

What's happening up on deck?



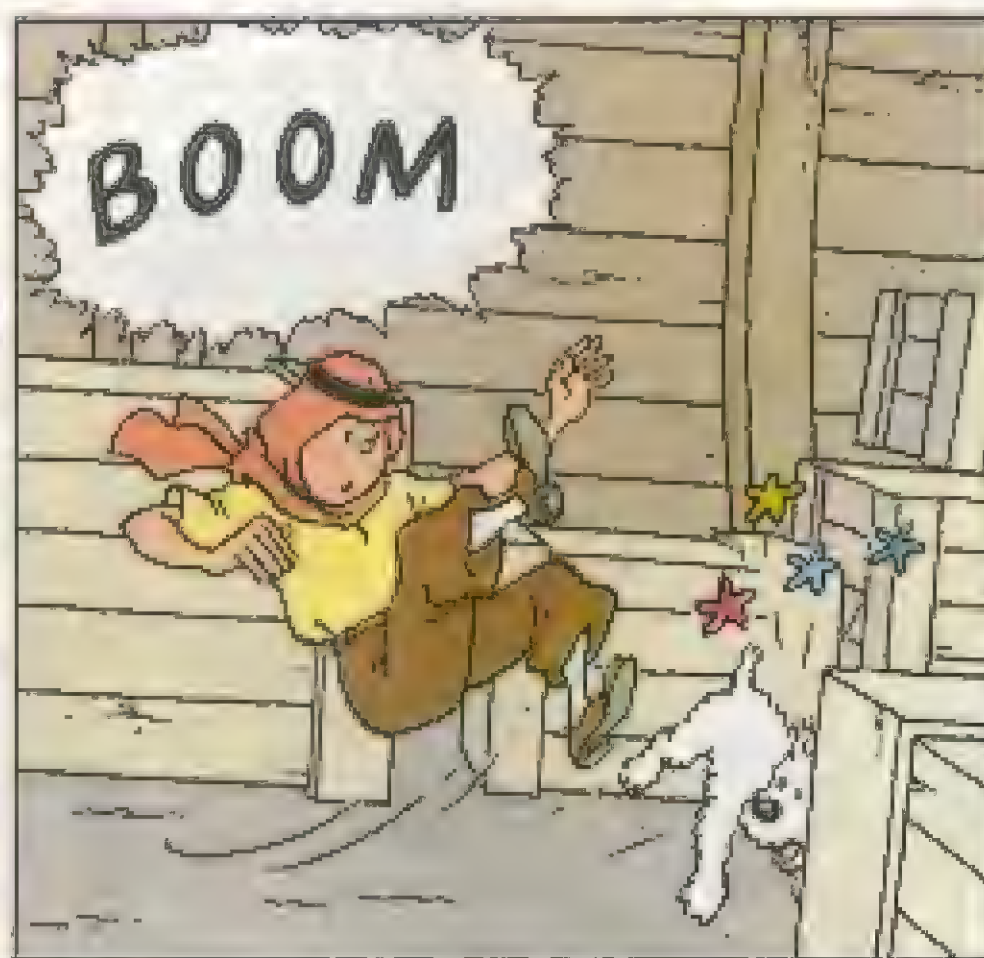
All quiet now. They must have made a dash for it!

In a blue funk, I'd say.



Crumbs, I... now I understand! They've left us alone on board a mined ship!

Take cover... I'm getting out of the way!



BOOM



Whew! I really thought we'd blown up... And all the time it must have been another boat, coming alongside with a bit of a bump.



Ssh!... Someone's coming...



At least we aren't short of weapons if it comes to a fight...

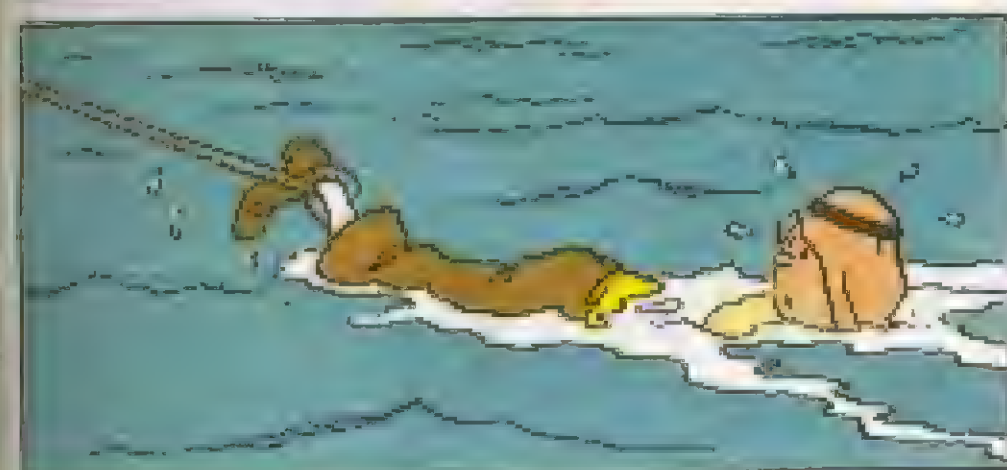
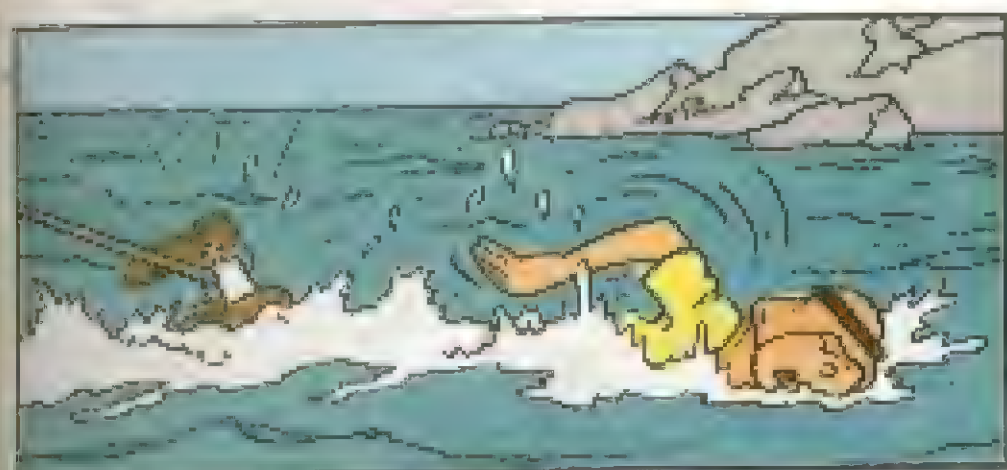


Aha, Tintin!... We meet again!... Drug-smuggling, gun-running, inciting to rebellion... You really are in trouble this time!





Saved!



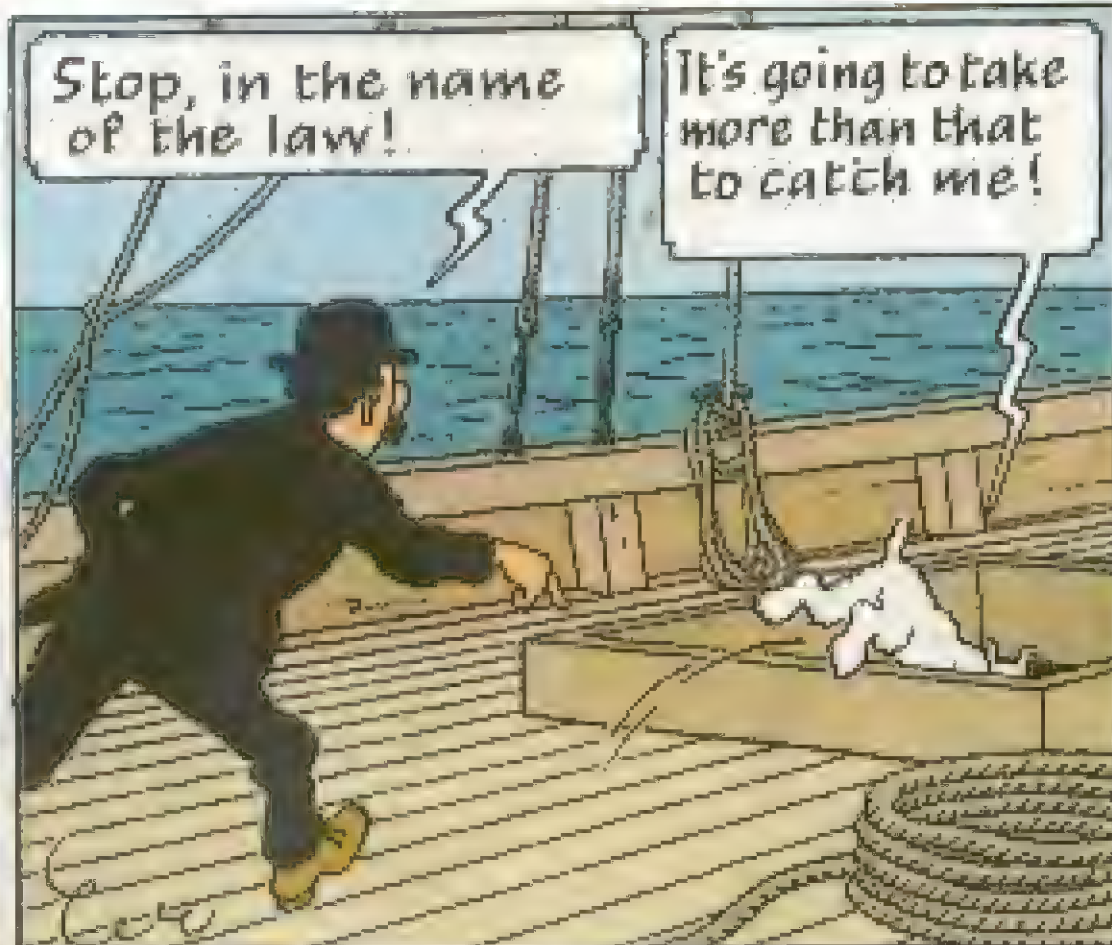
Lucky for us he hooked himself ...



Hurry up or he'll drown!



You'd better catch that animal while I take care of his master!



Stop, in the name of the law!

It's going to take more than that to catch me!



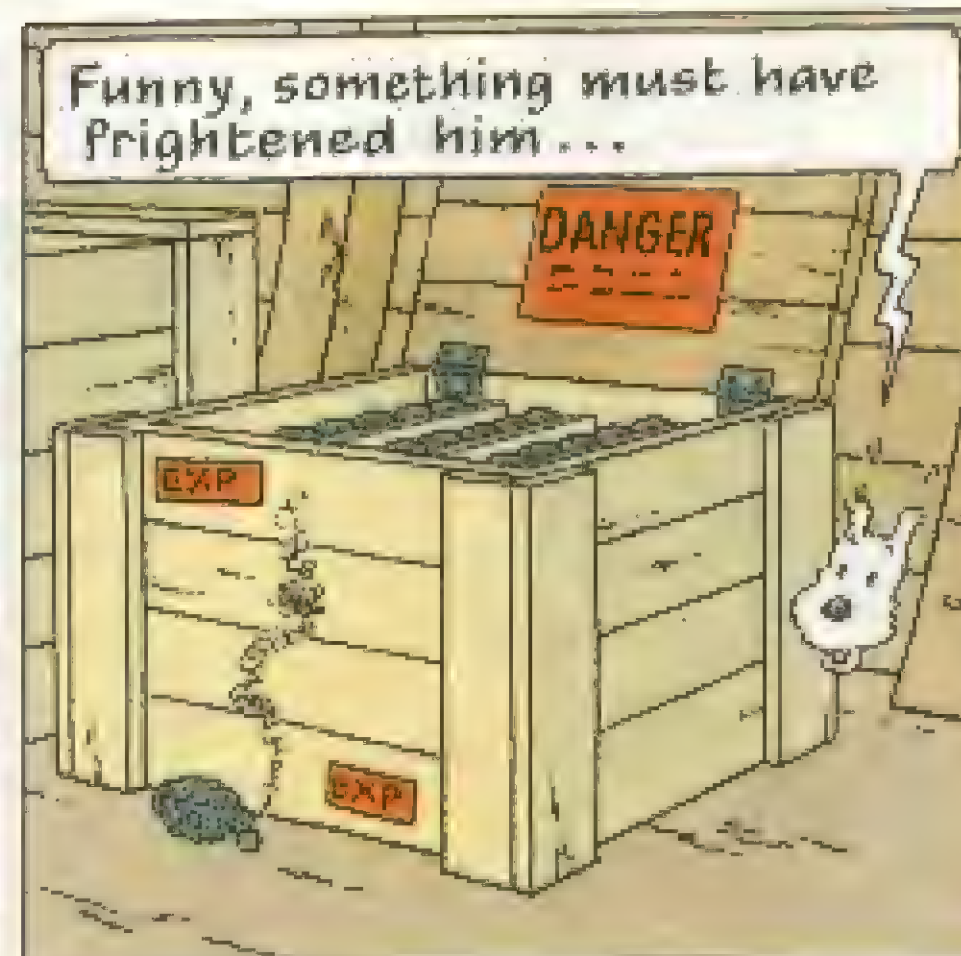
You're under arrest!



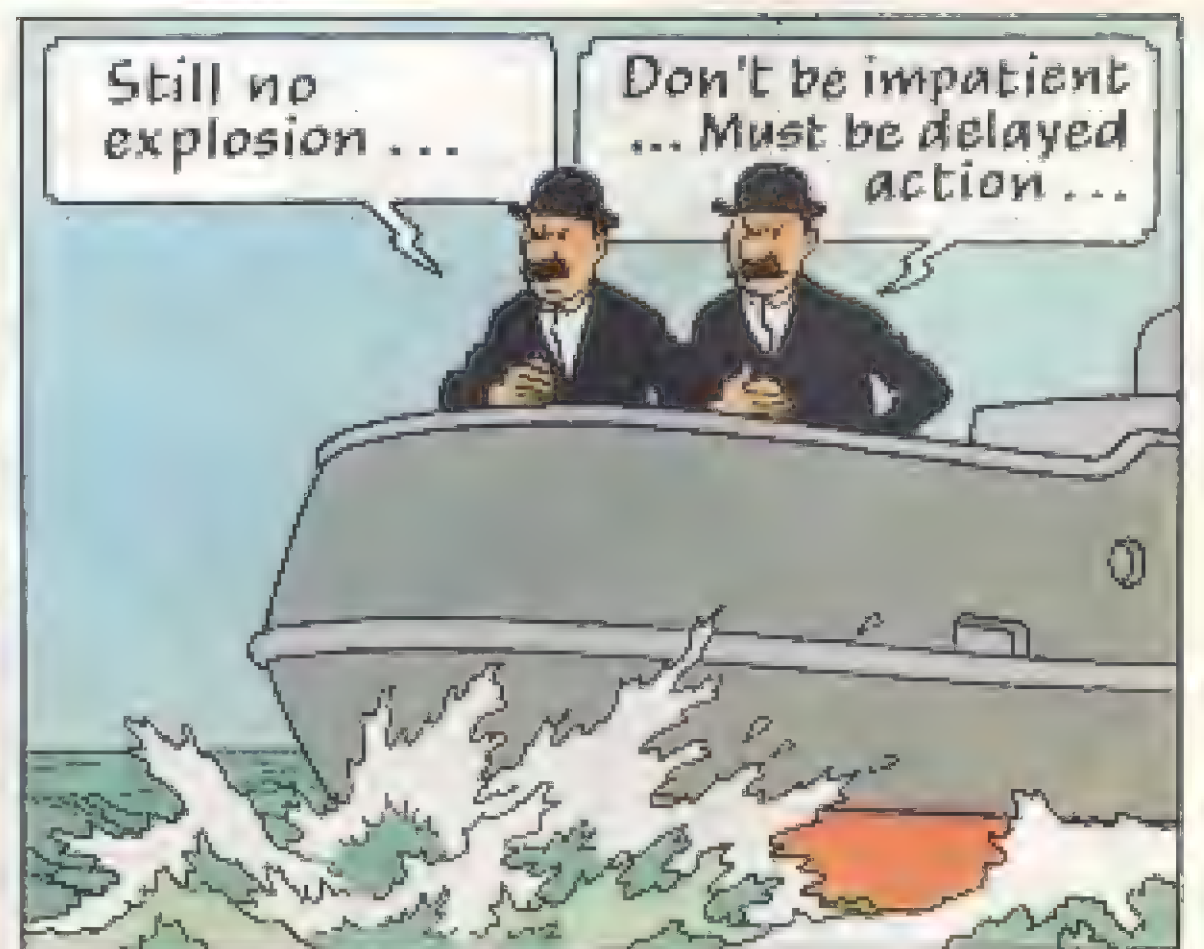
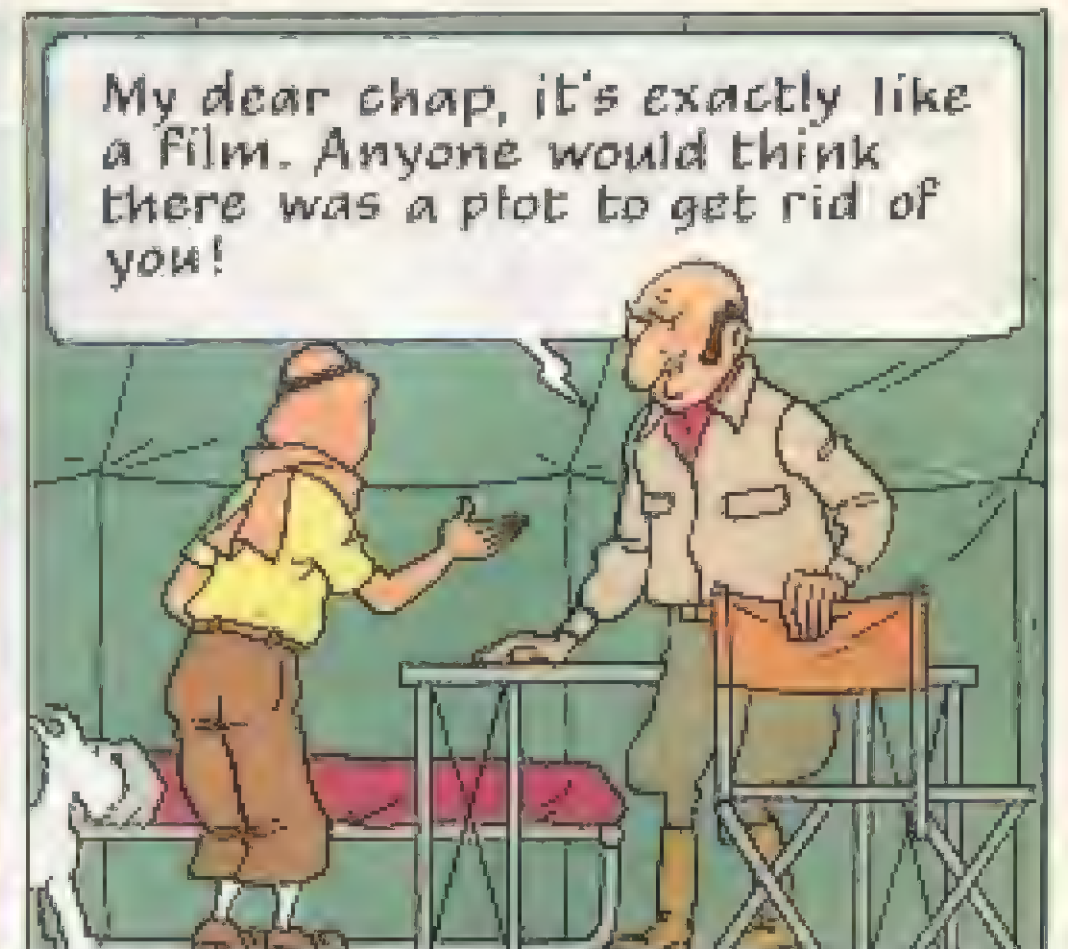
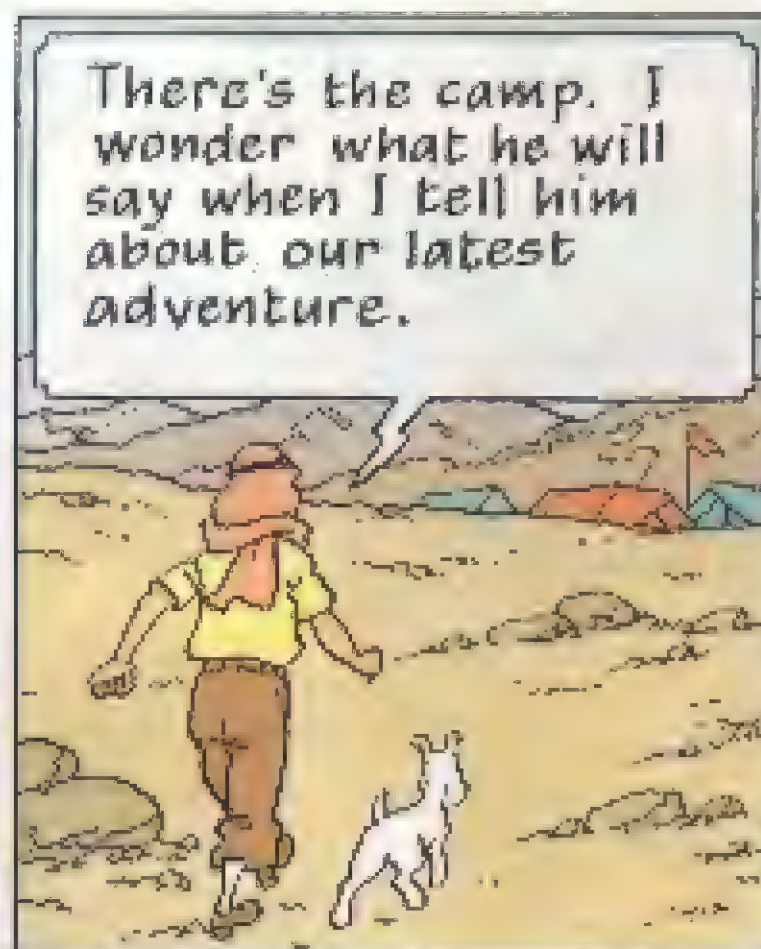
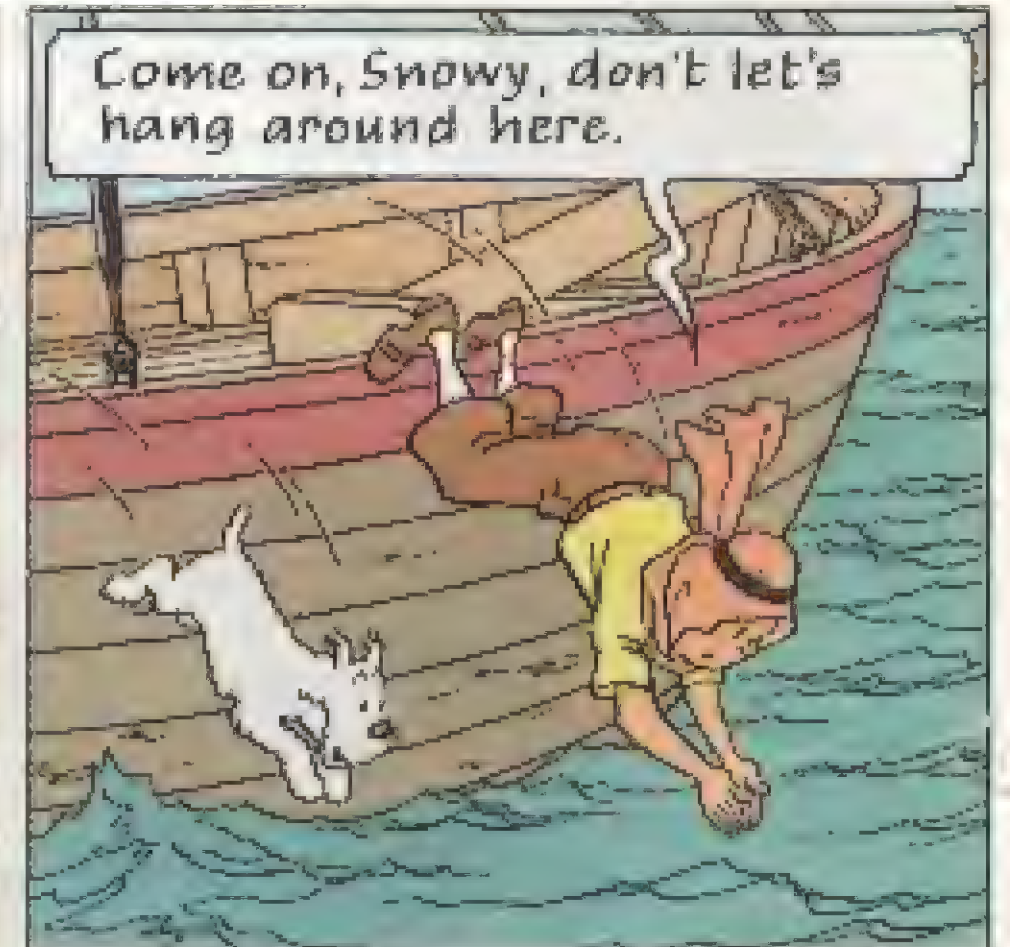
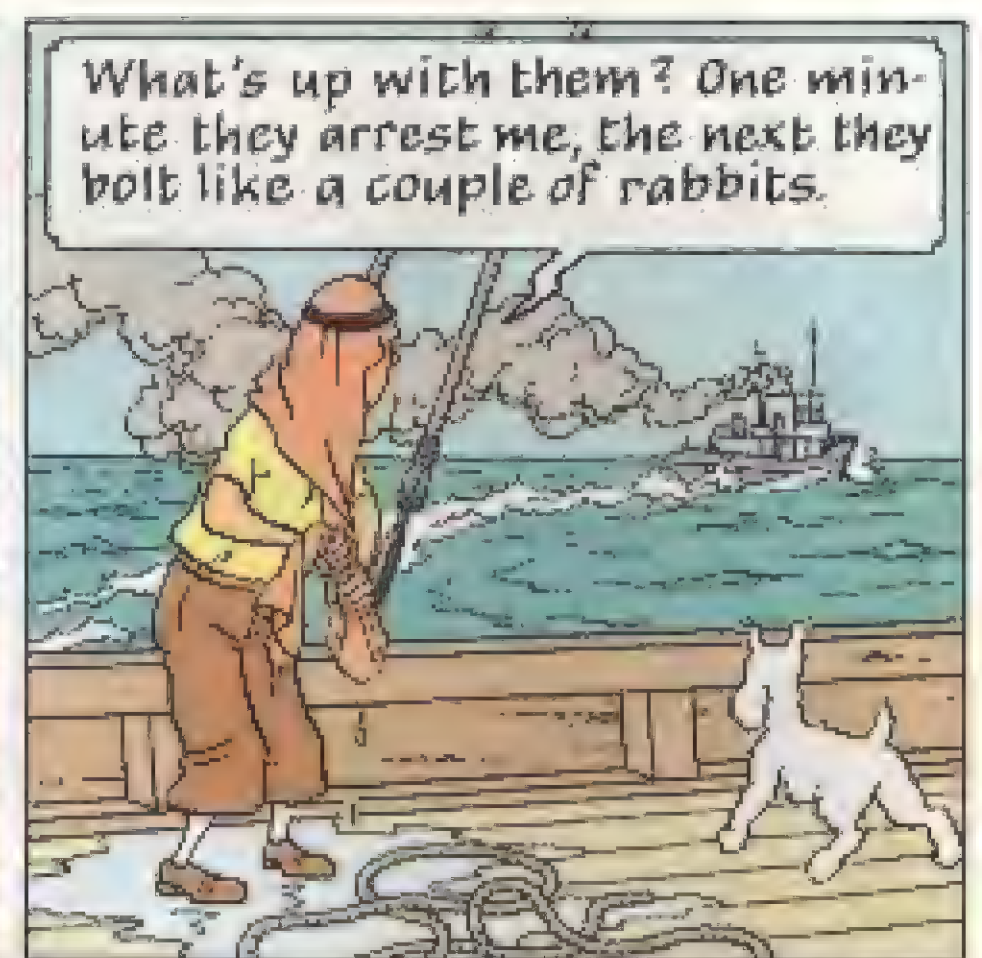
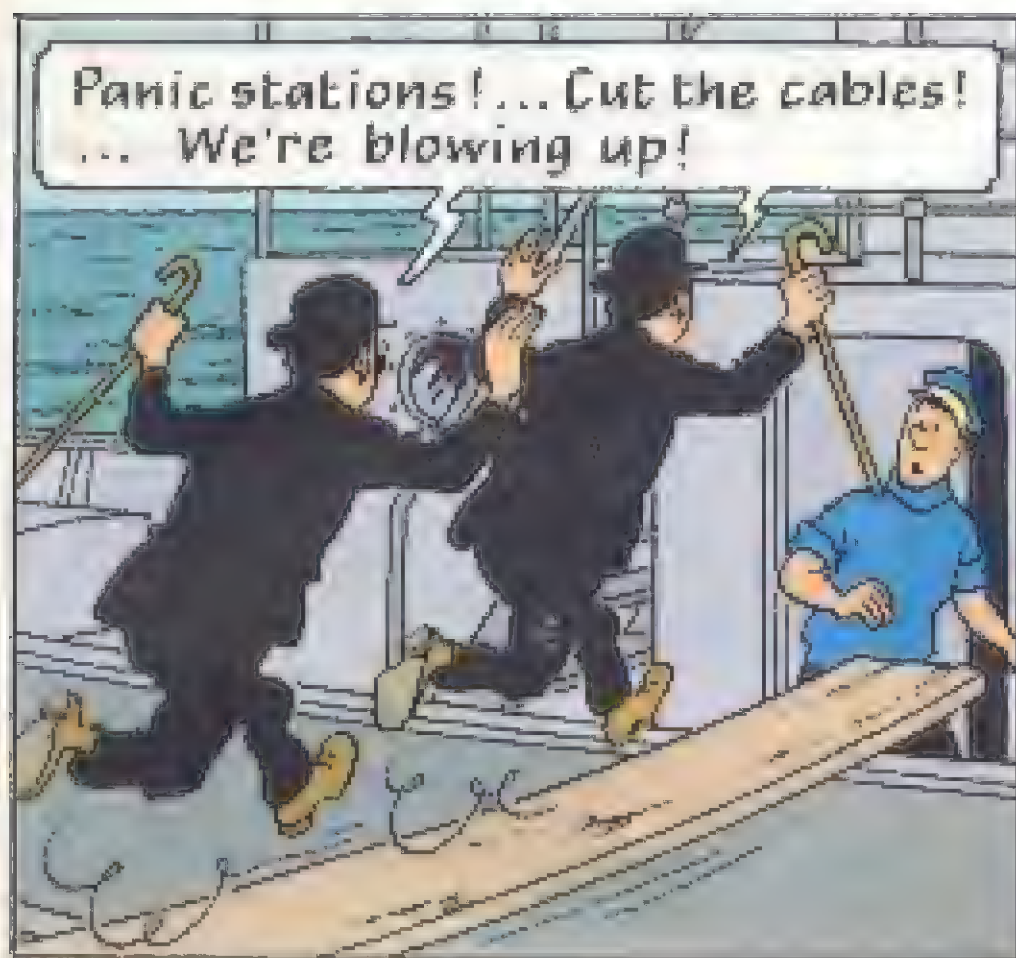
Help! Everybody out!



Help! He's dropped a grenade! We're going up!



Funny, something must have frightened him ...



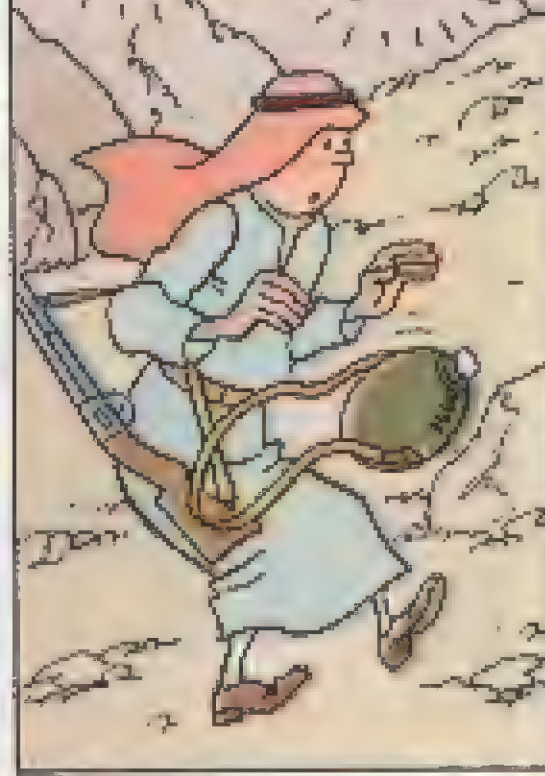
If all goes well we'll be in Abudin by tomorrow. But we must go easy on the water...



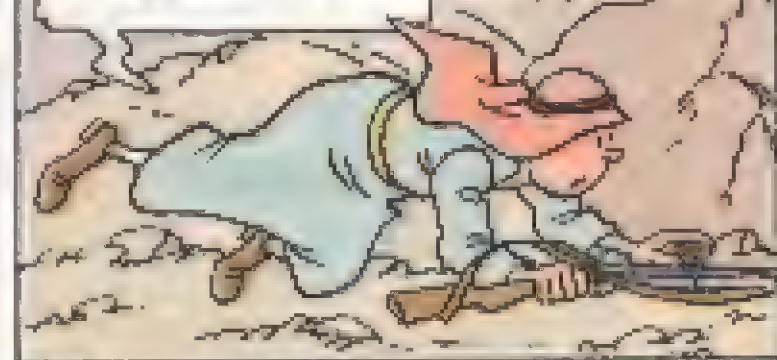
There aren't any wells on our way. And the desert spells death without water.



BANG BANG



Down! Quick! BANG



BANG



BING



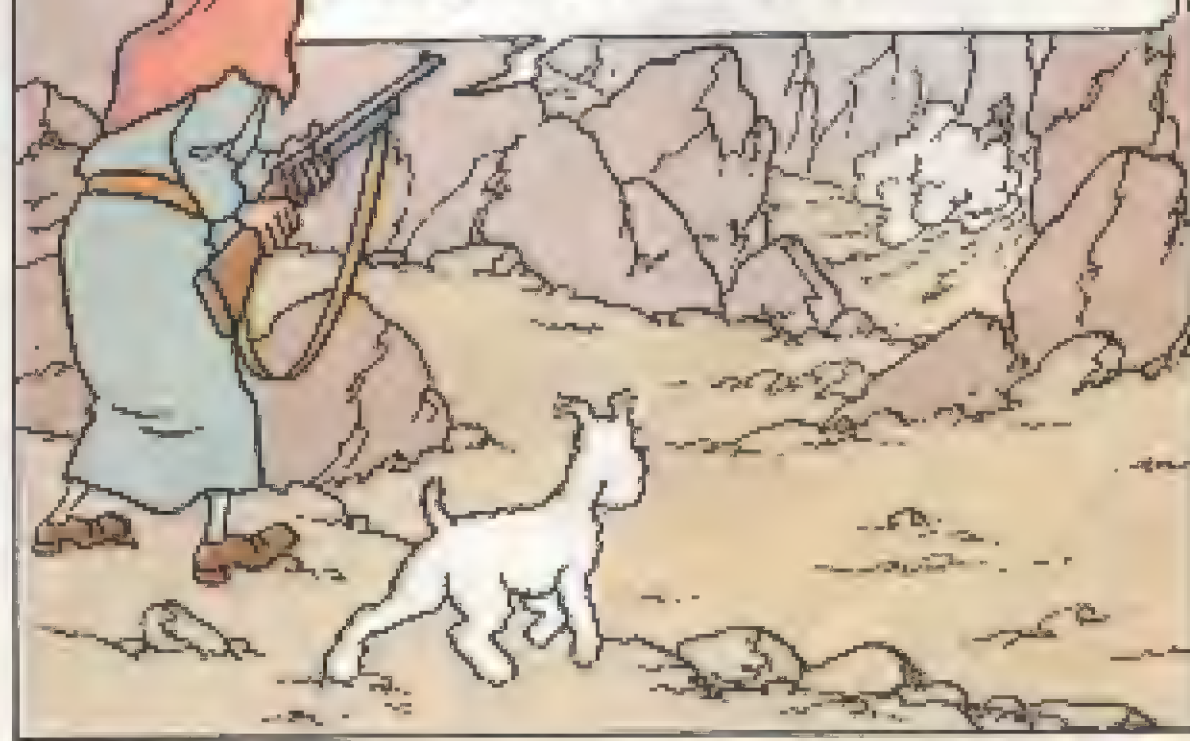
Hoofbeats!... A deliberate attack?...



My water-bottle!



Yes, that's it: and when he saw he'd failed, whoever it was took to his heels.



He may have missed me, but he hit my water-bottle...and that's nearly as bad.



Many hours later...



An oasis, Snowy! We're in luck!



You see, one should never give up hope!

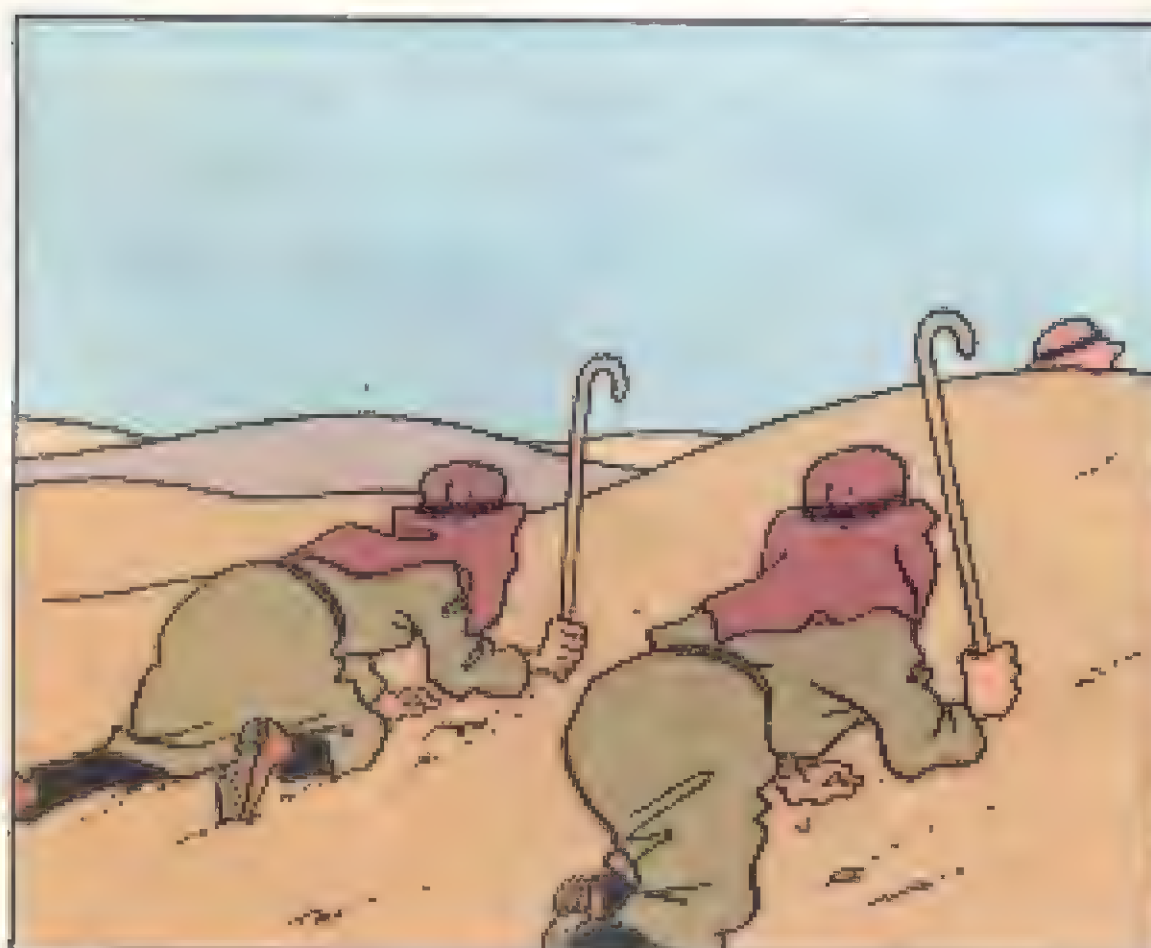


!



Oh Snowy, I'm afraid we rejoiced too soon ...





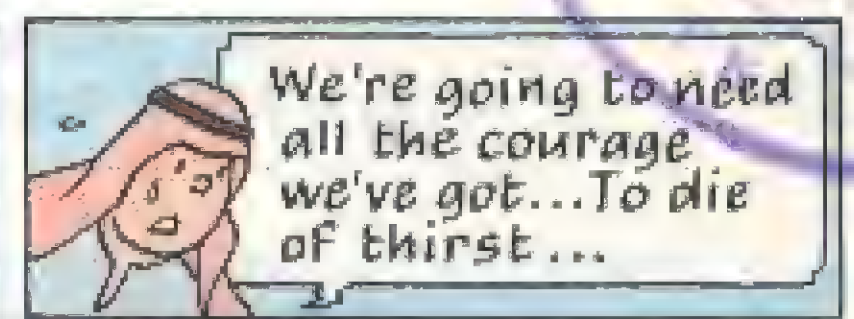


Bother! We were mistaken!

To be precise:
we're a mistake.



Come on, Snowy.
We mustn't give
up.



We're going to need
all the courage
we've got... To die
of thirst...



There... I must be dream-
ing... palm trees... a town
... I said we mustn't
give up...



Water, Snowy, water!
Wonderful luck!



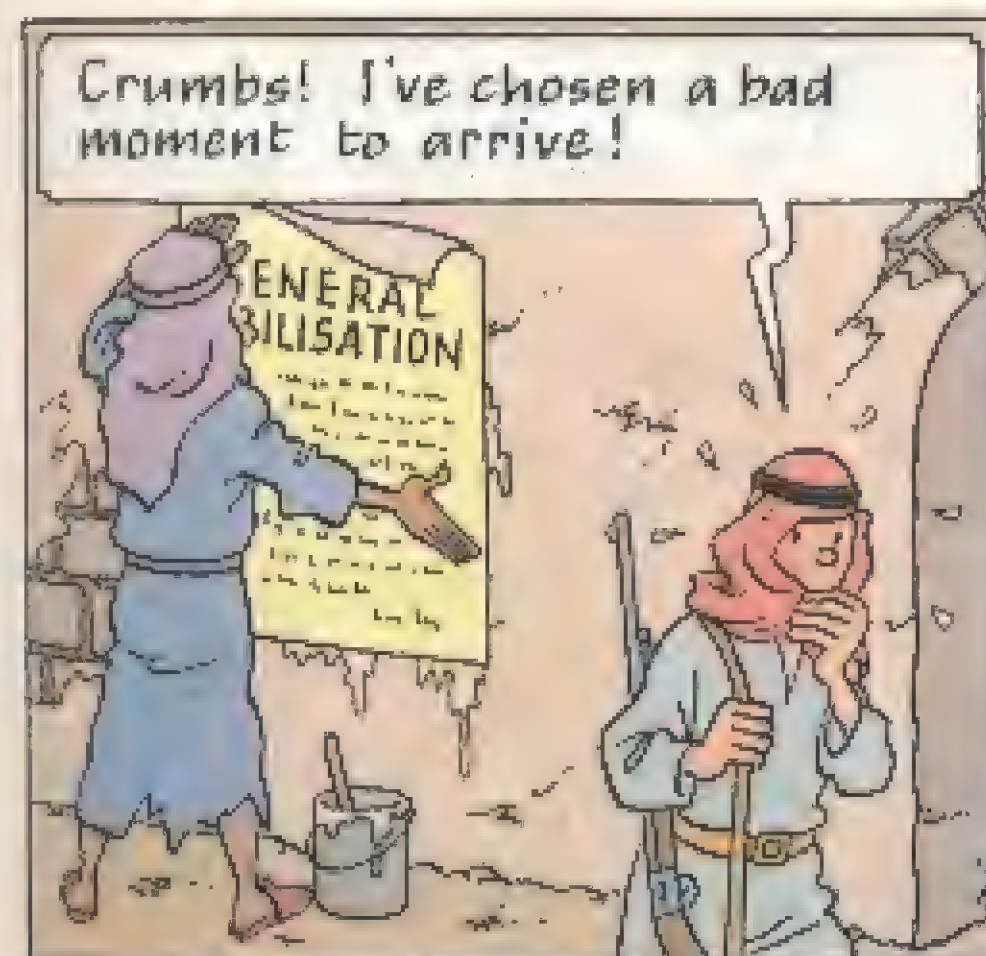
And the town... Let's hope this one
isn't just a film set!



Hello, what's
going on?



What's going on? One
of our sheiks was brutally
attacked by two men of
the Djelababi tribe.
It's war!



Crumbs! I've chosen a bad
moment to arrive!



Hey, you! Why haven't you report-
ed to the recruiting office?

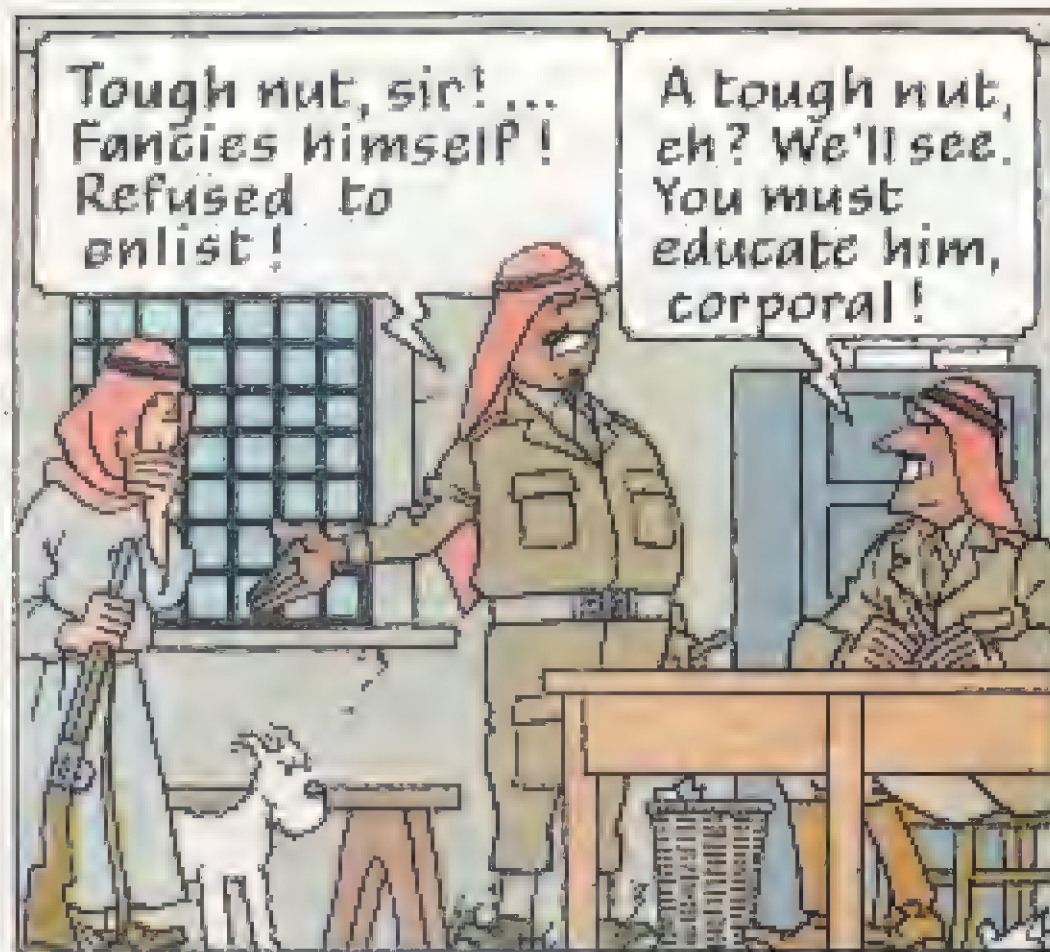
What for?



What for? I'll give you what
for! Me! Corporal Abu-
Bin-Dun!



RECRUITING
OFFICE



Tough nut, sir! ...
Fancies himself!
Refused to
enlist!

A tough nut,
eh? We'll see.
You must
educate him,
corporal!



Left...right...left...right...pick 'em up
there, you horrible layabouts!



Halt! Order arms!
Enough for to-
day. Forty miles
route march
tomorrow.
Squad, dismiss!



A rest at last!

ALI-BHAI!



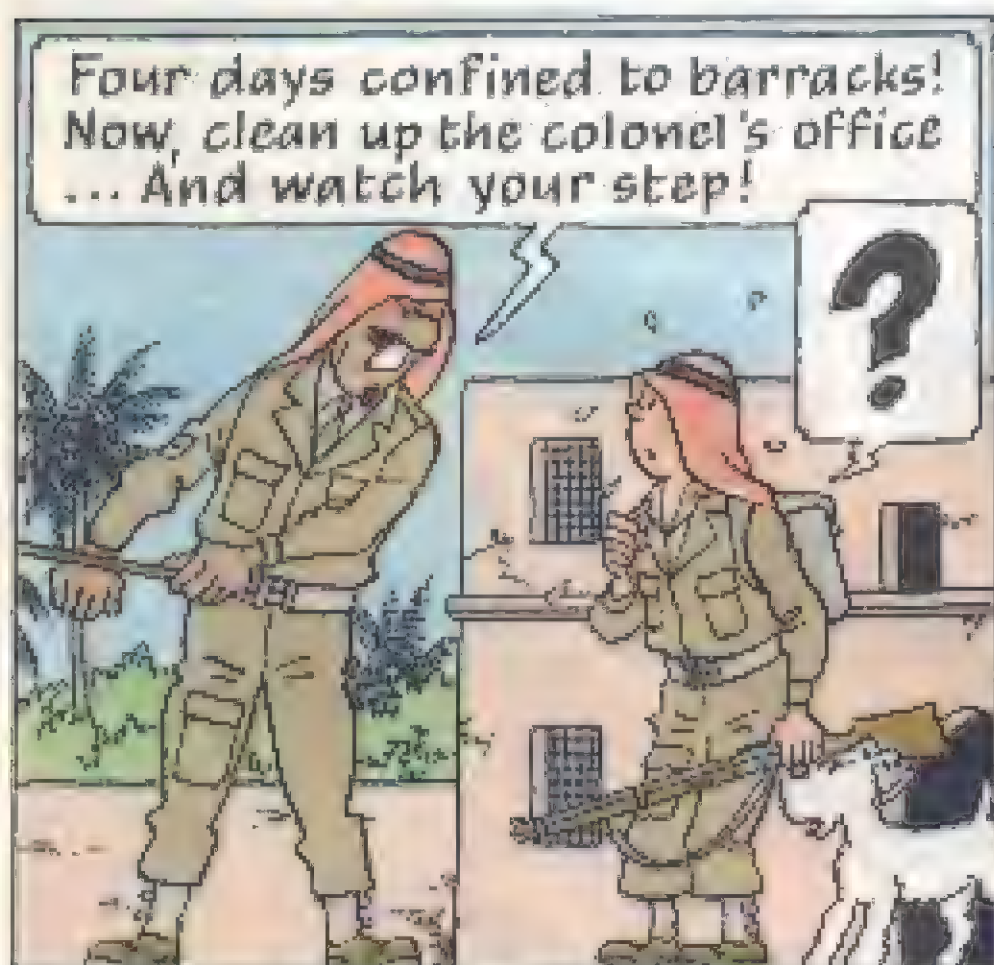
ALI-BHAI!

Some poor chap
in trouble ...



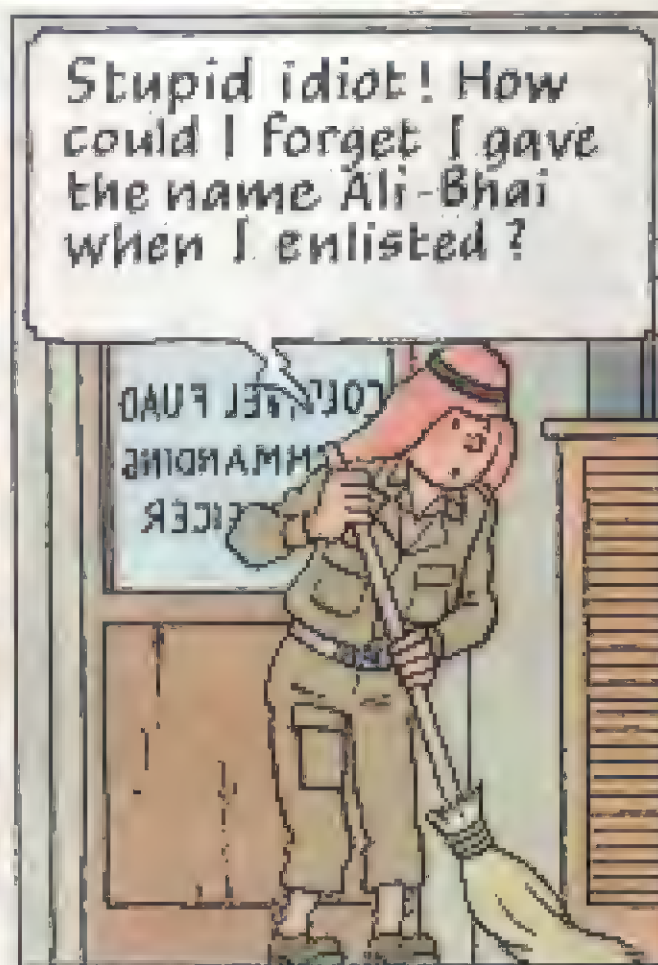
You! Jump to it when I call
you! Don't fool with me!

Who, me? I ...



Four days confined to barracks!
Now, clean up the colonel's office
... And watch your step!

?



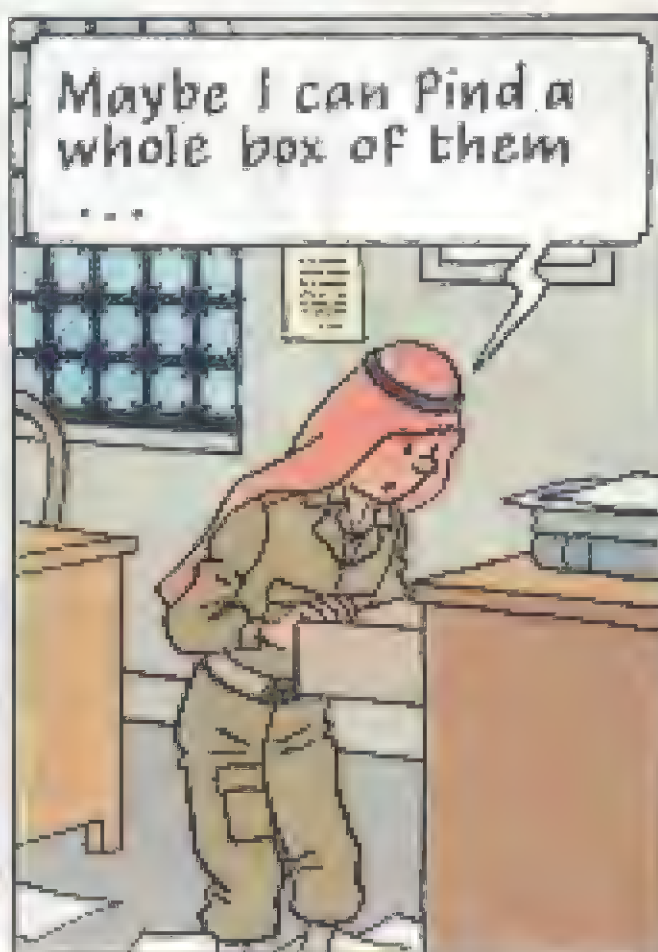
Stupid idiot! How
could I forget I gave
the name Ali-Bhai
when I enlisted?



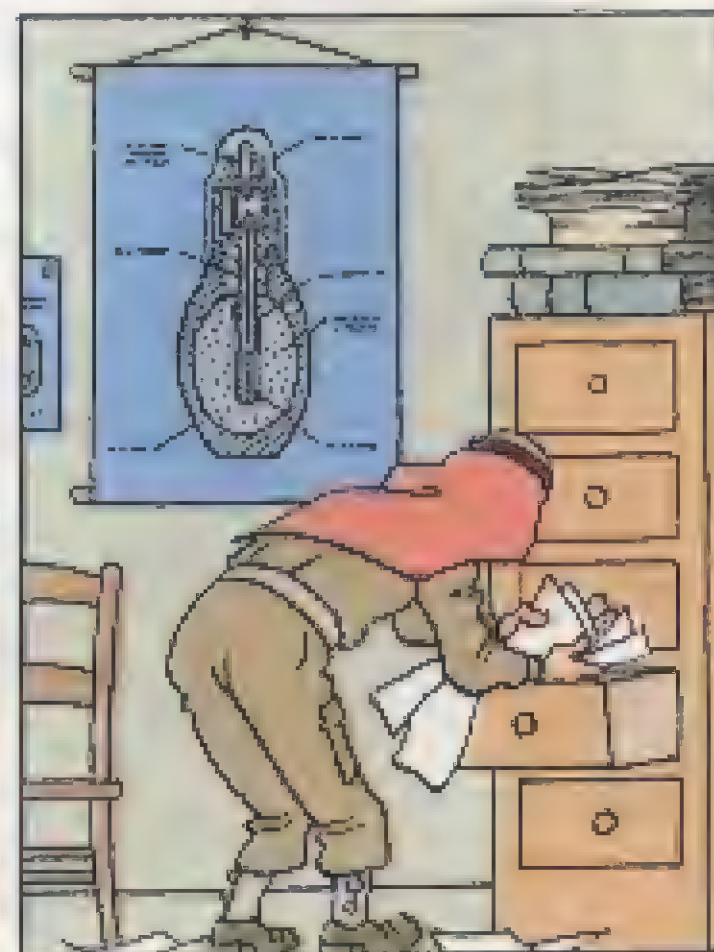
?



Great Snakes!
The cigars of the
Pharaoh! With
the identical band!
It's incredible!



Maybe I can find a
whole box of them
...



Got one! Hooray!

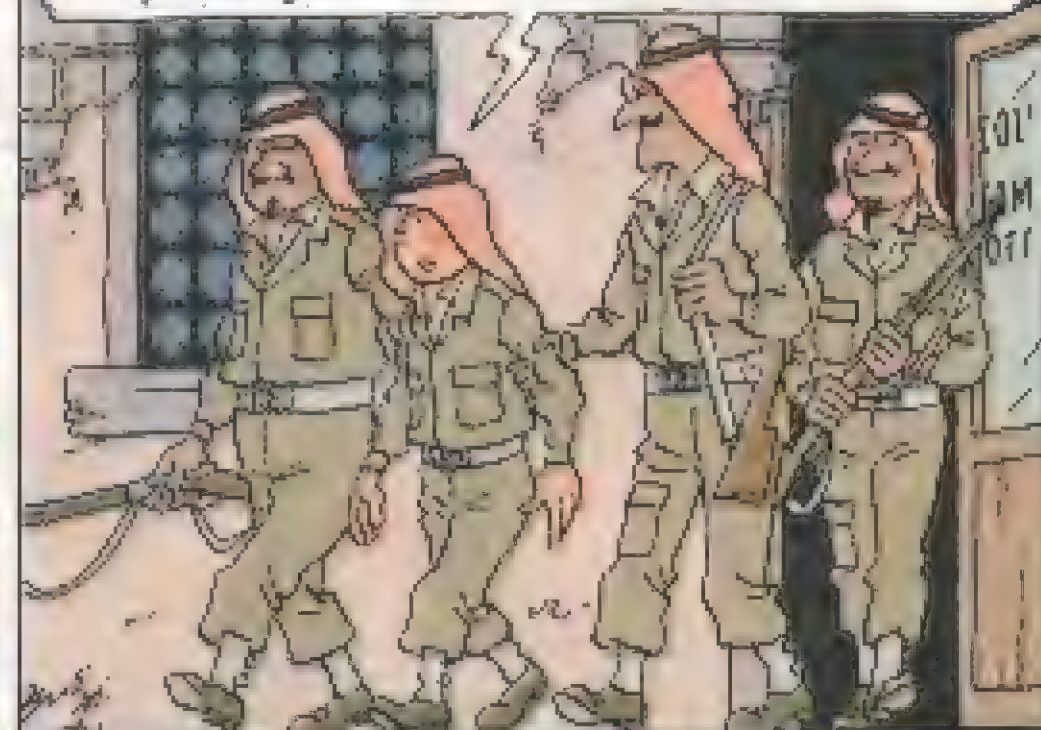
A spy! Call out the guard!



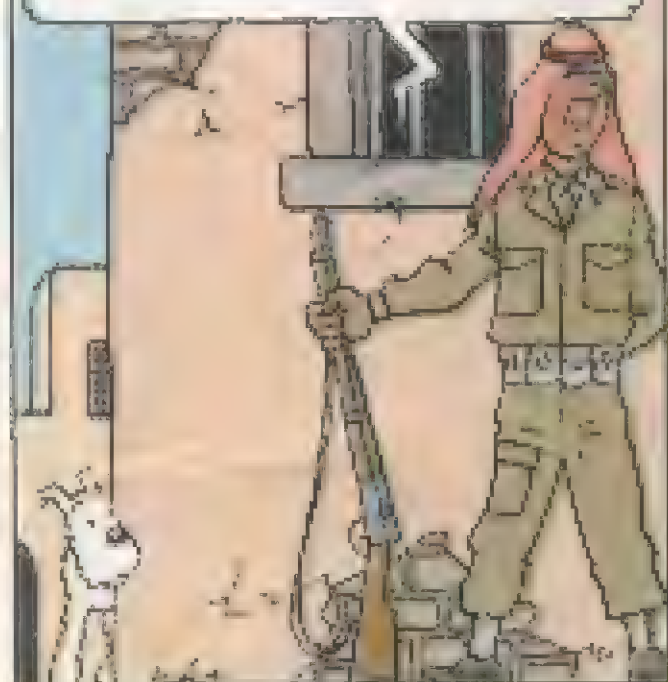
Get moving, you men!
Arrest him! Lock him up!



That's my luck! Just when I was
getting to the bottom of the
mystery ...



Spying... in wartime
... Now I really am
in a jam ...



...The sentence of the court
is that Private Ali-Bhai be
shot at dawn...The execution
will take place tomorrow...
The sentence will be communicated
to the prisoner forthwith!



Shot!...I'm going to
be shot... My poor,
poor Snowy... This
is the end!



A note...
"Have courage:
help is at
hand. A
friend."
A friend?...
Here?...



My last night on
earth. Unless ...



Tintin!... Tintin!...

?



Who... who are you?

Ssh!... Here's a file.
Cut through the
bars.



Hurry up!
It's nearly
dawn...

RRRZ
RRRZ
RRRZ



Done it!

Come,
quick!



No time to lose!

Coming!



Free!

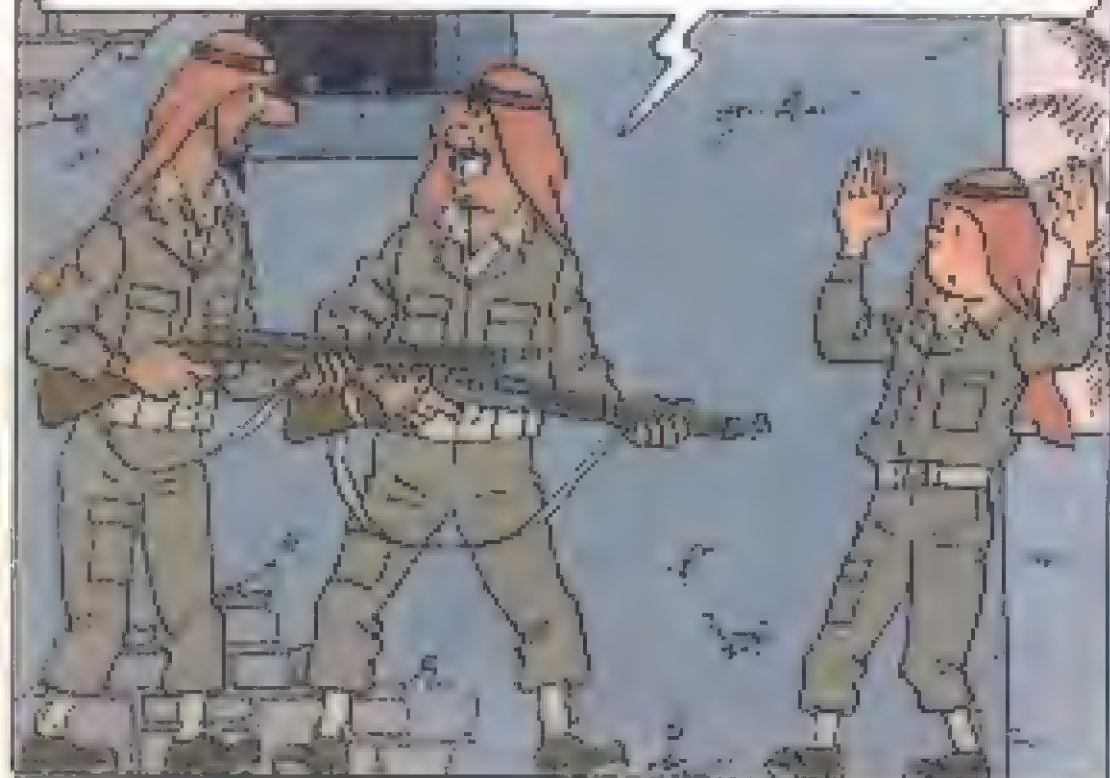


HALT!...
OR I FIRE!

!



Ha! Paid off, didn't it...changing the time of our rounds?...



That's torn it. He's been recaptured!



Morning... It's all over... My last hope is gone...



Half an hour later...



Squad! Ready...take aim...



FIRE! BANG BANG BANG BANG



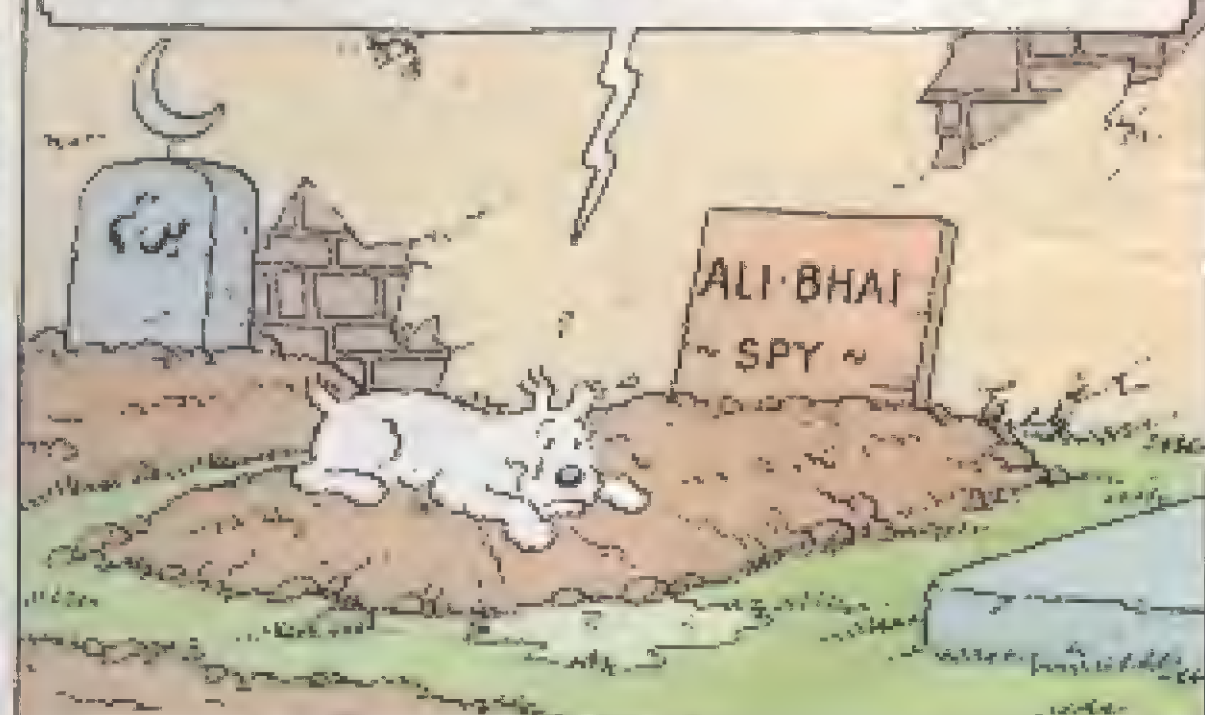
Tintin's dead! They've murdered Tintin!



I recognised him in spite of his disguise. Knowing the importance you attach to his disappearance, noble master, I arranged for him to be condemned to death. The execution was carried out this morning.



Wow-ow-ow! I shall never see him again. Wow-ow-oww! The only thing left for me is to stay here and die on his grave...



That night...



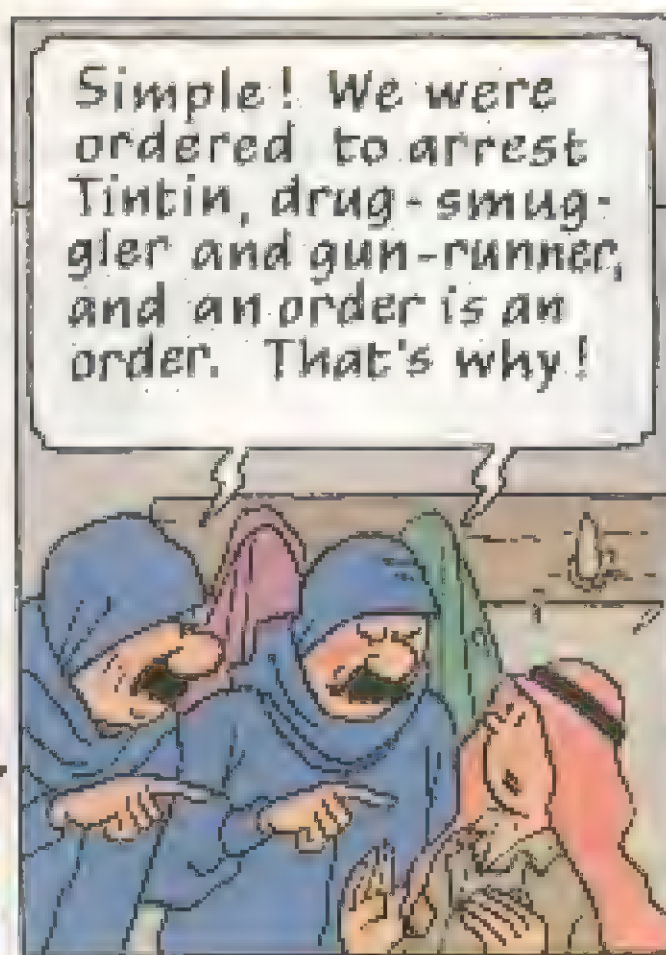
All is well... Everything is arranged... You can go there now.

Good. Here is your reward. Keep your mouth shut if you value your life...



A few minutes later...



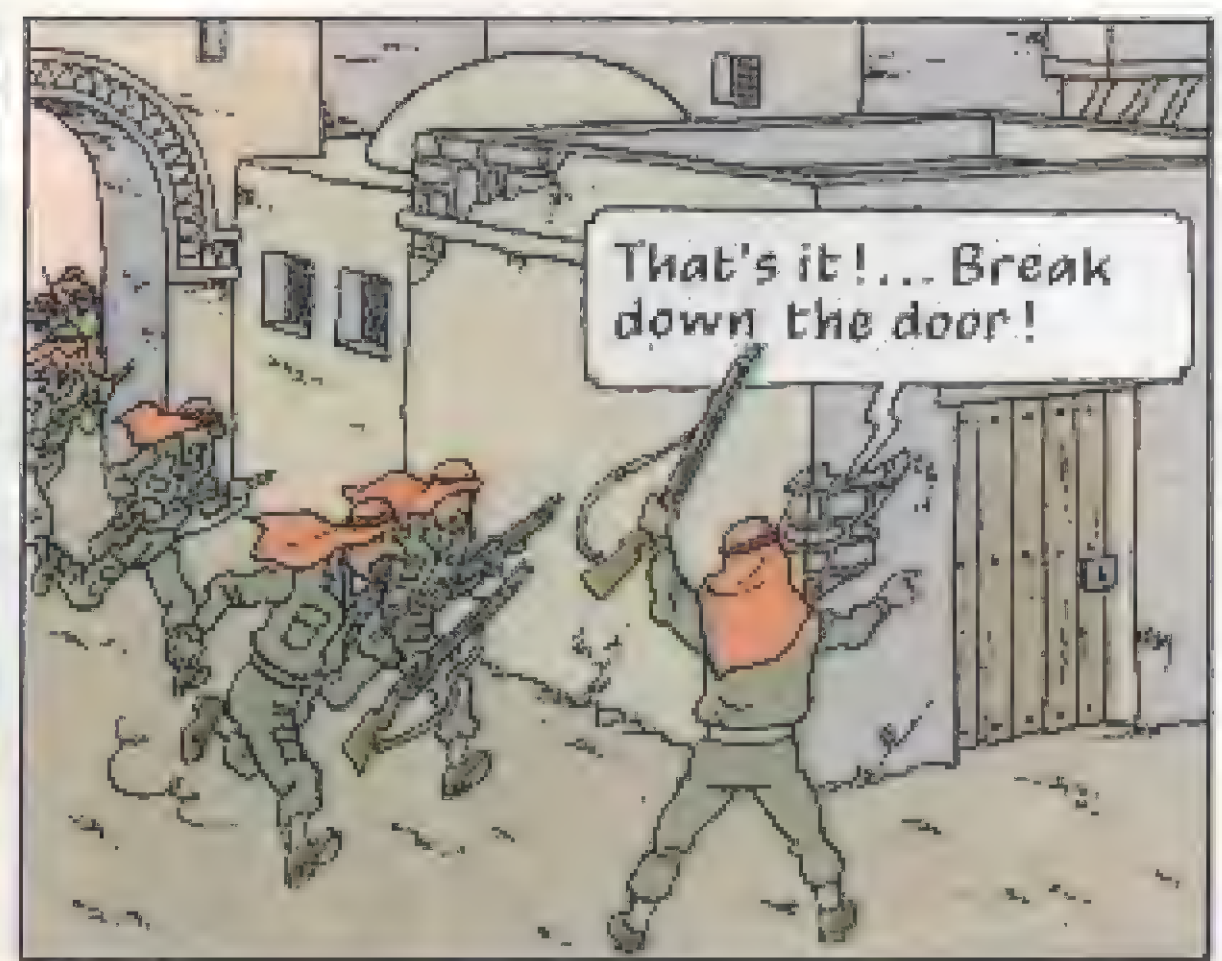




Open! Open quickly! It's the grave-digger!



All is lost! We are betrayed! The soldiers are coming! We shall be slaughtered!



That's it!... Break down the door!



There... look... They've escaped across the roof!

Yes, and they've taken the ladder!



Down the street! We'll catch them!



Whew... they've gone... Now then...



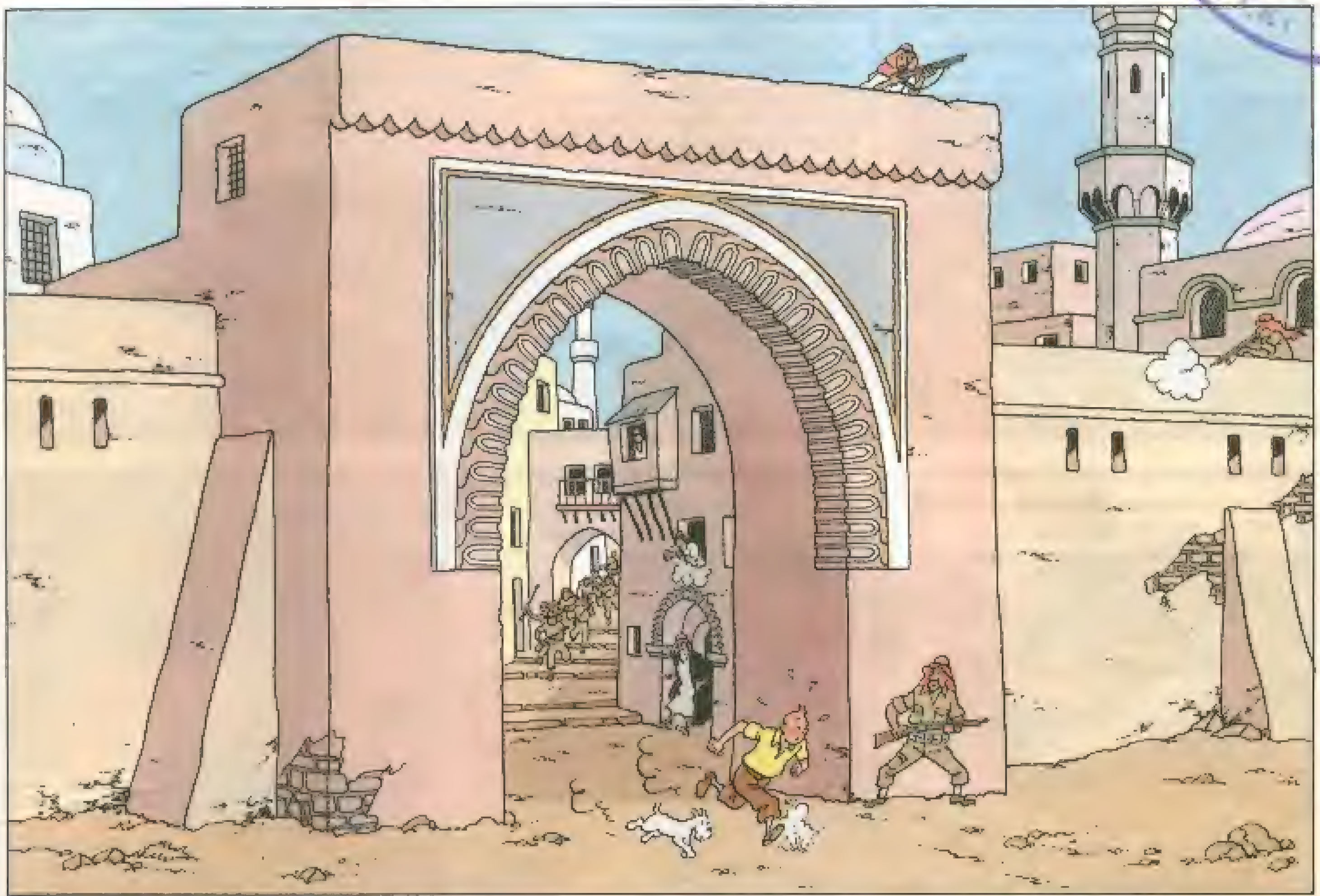
Off we go! There isn't a moment to lose!



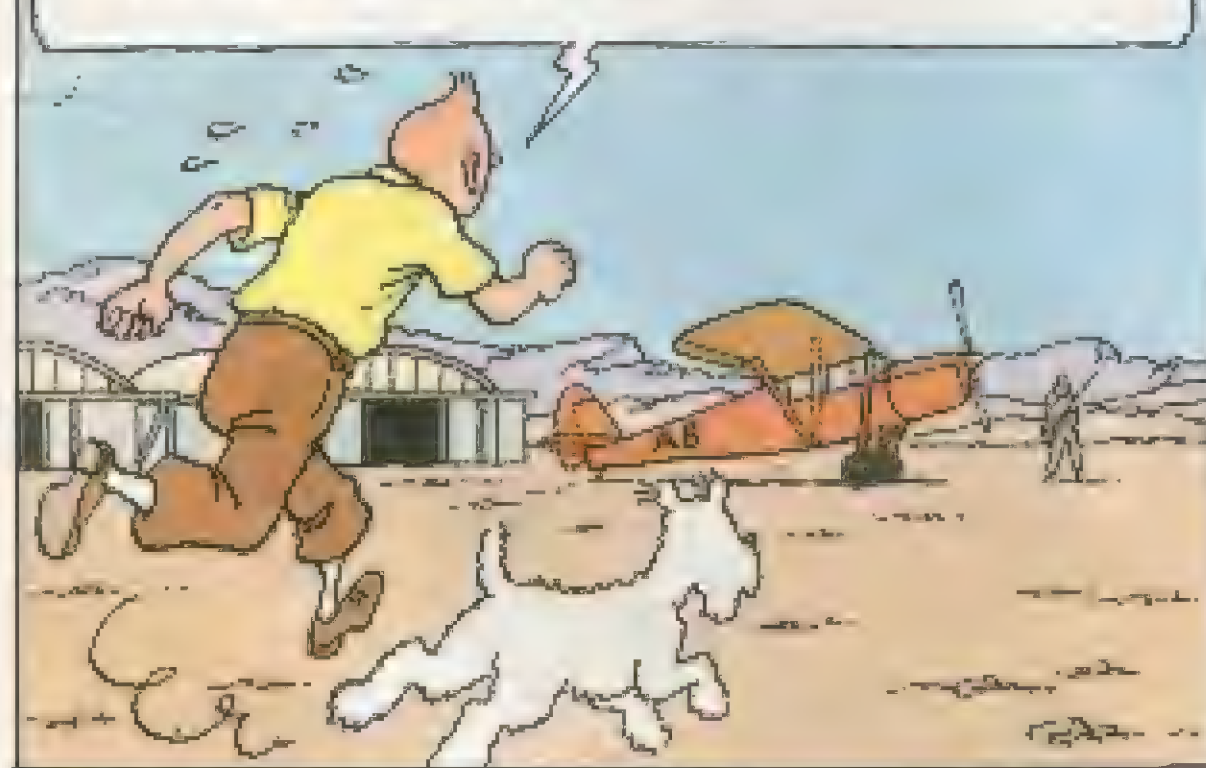
Shuddering sheiks! It's the dead spy! Sound the alarm!



Treason!... Murder! ... Kill him!



A plane! ... If I could only ... No, there's a guard ...



It's my only chance ... I must try ... Help! ... Help!



Help! Help! Save me! The dog ... It's gone mad ... stop it! ...

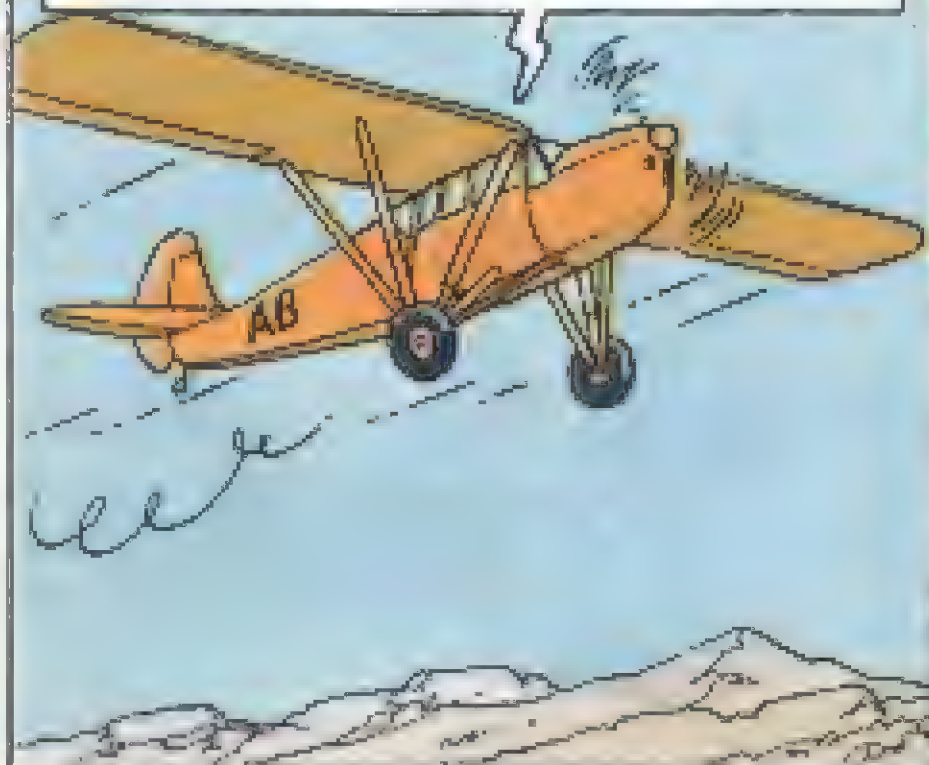
Who? ... Me?



It worked! He's bolted! We're free!



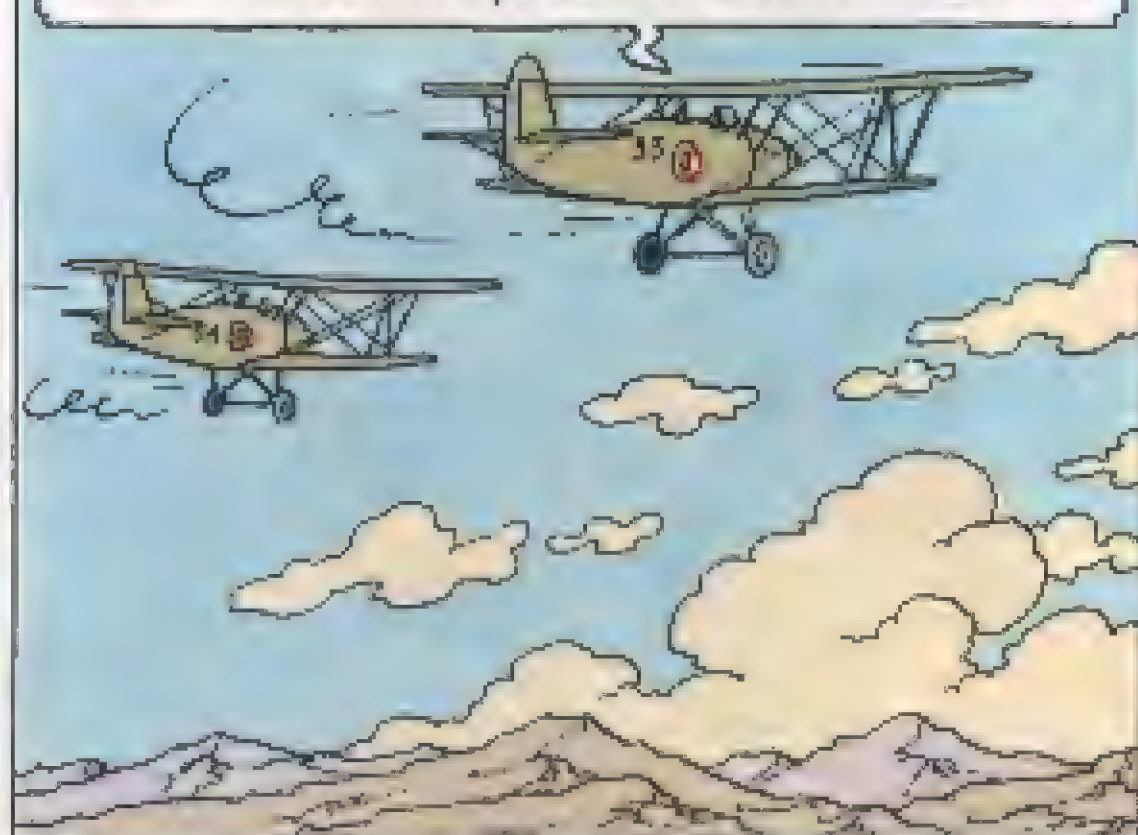
Whew! ... We just got away
in time!



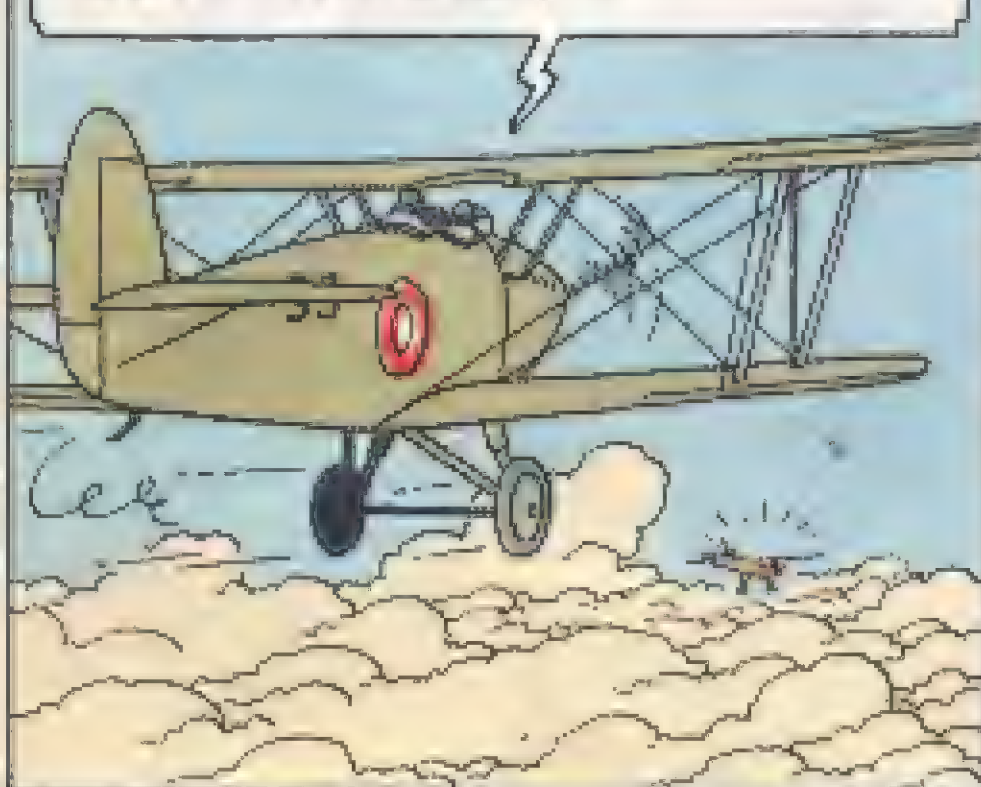
What? He escaped?
In an aeroplane, you
say? Good-for-nothing-
goatherds! Get fighters
after him and shoot
him down! You hear
me?!



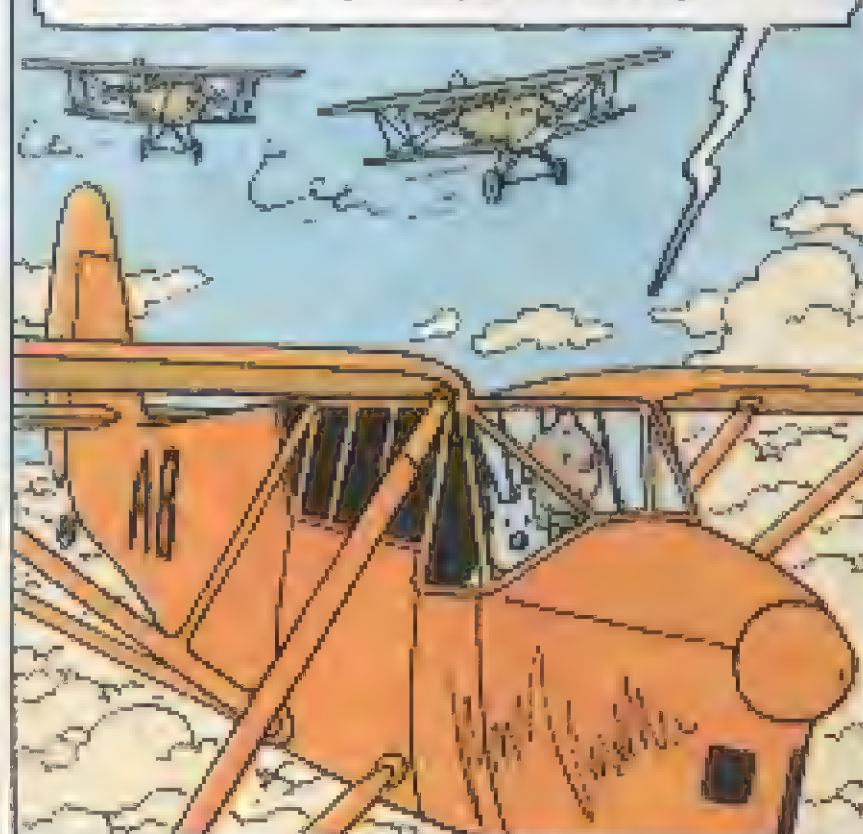
There... that speck on the horizon ...



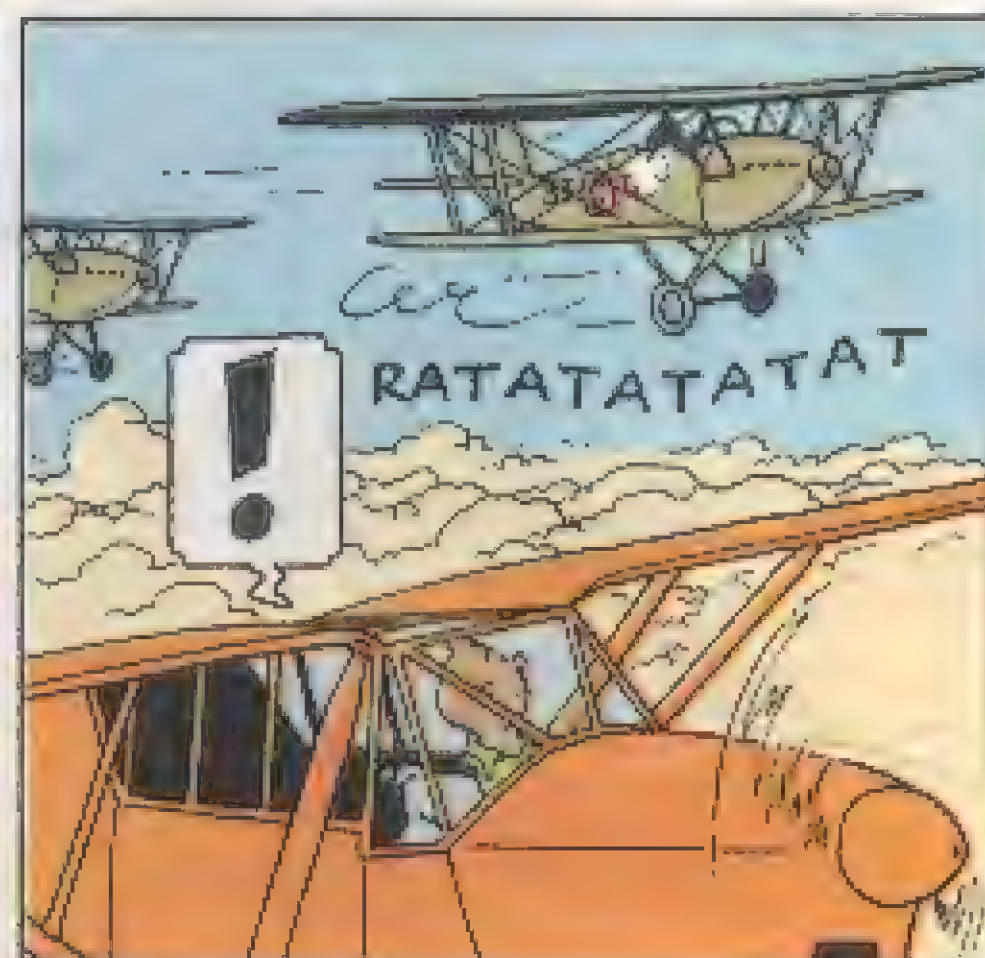
Fine... and he doesn't suspect
we're on his tail ...



Our lucky day, Snowy!



RATATATATAT



Crumbs! Only
one thing to do:
dive!



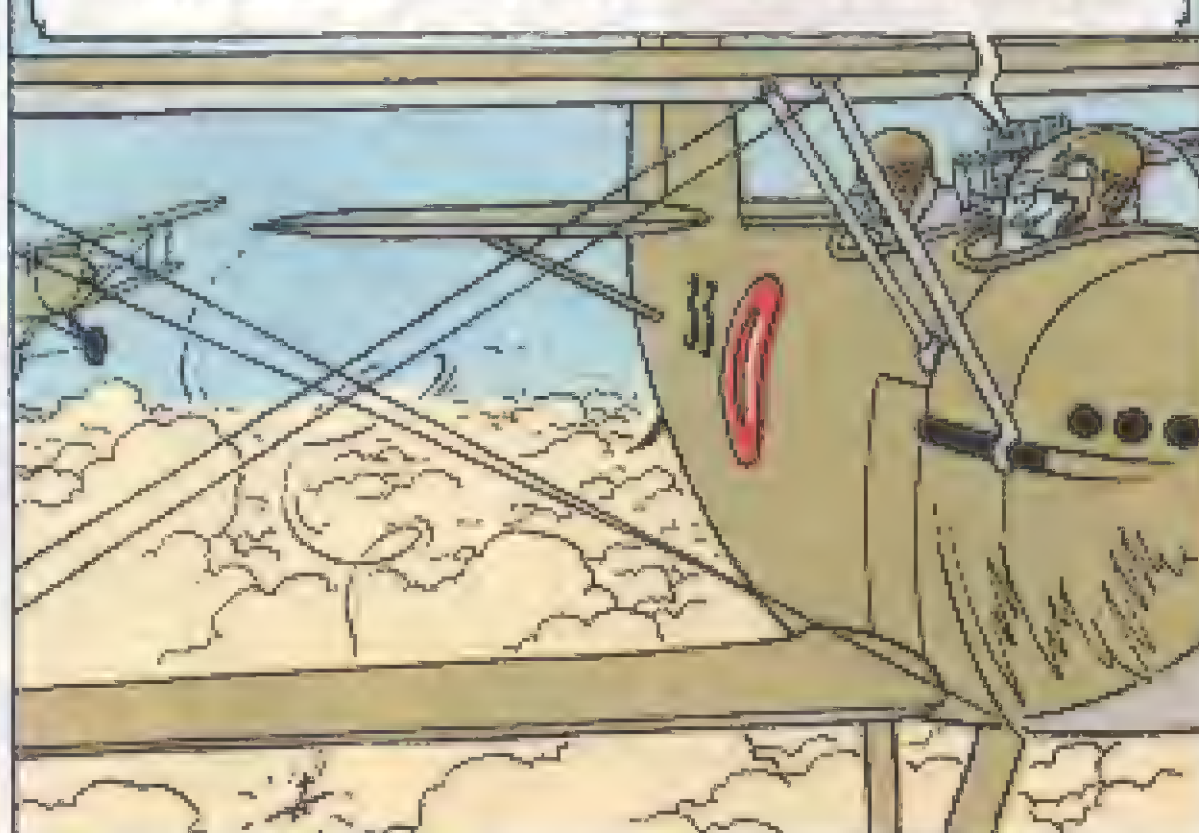
RATATATATAT



Hooray!
I've hit him!



That's what's known as a clean kill!

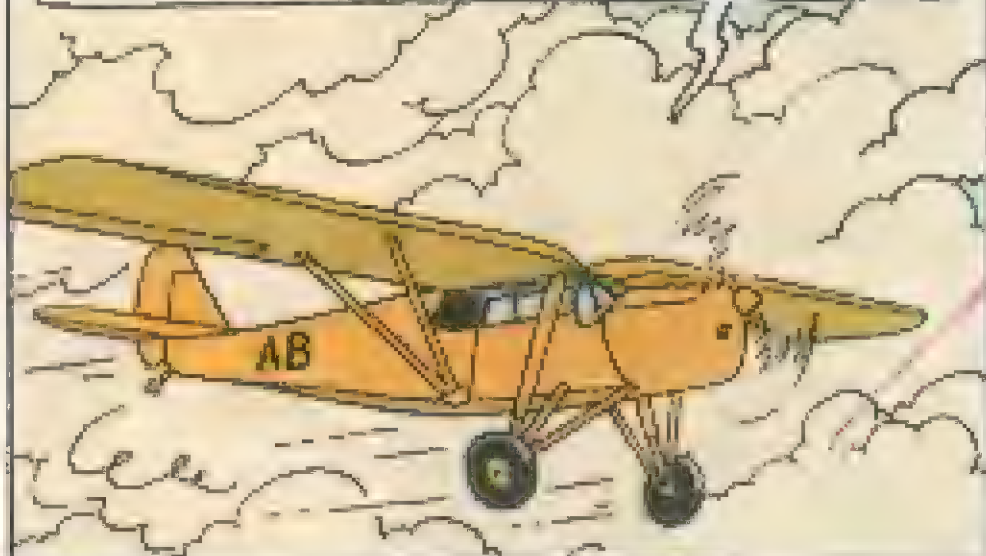


Mission accomplished, sir.
We shot him down.

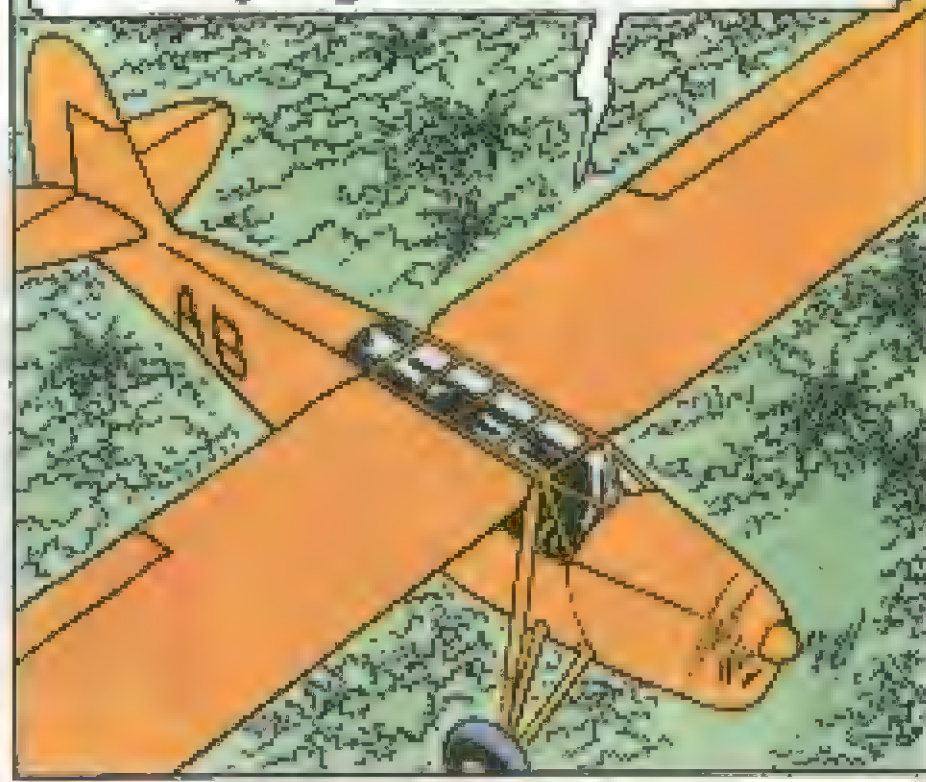
Good, well done!



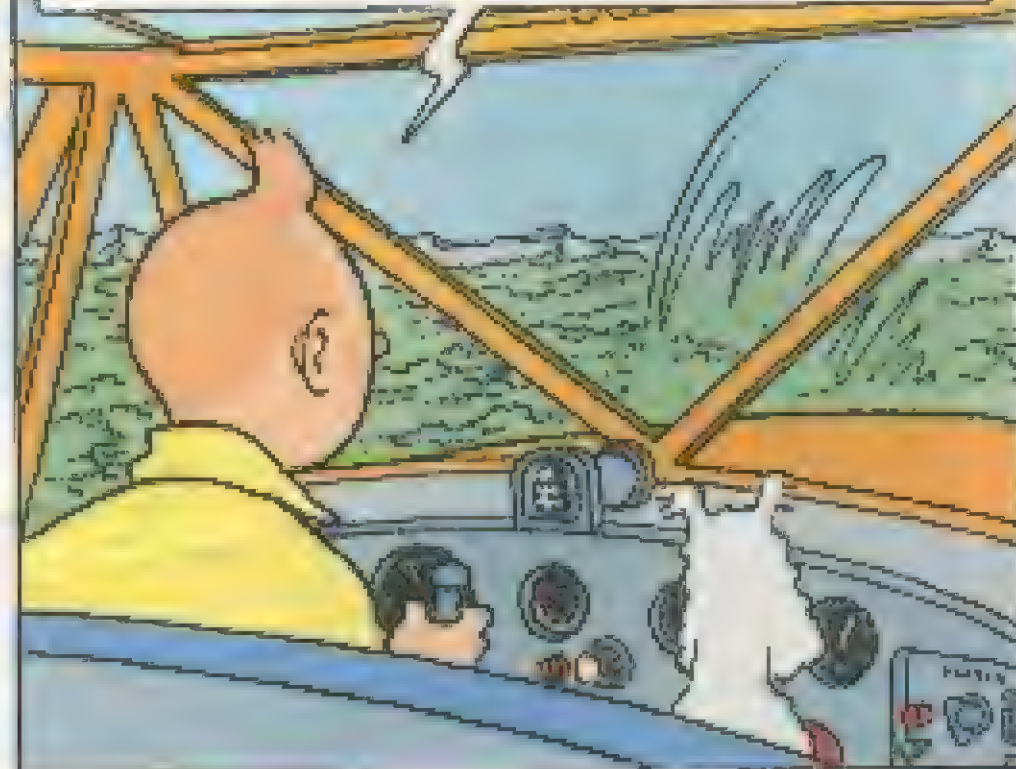
That's a very old trick, Snowy ... Go into a spin, then disappear into the clouds. But our troubles aren't over, by any means... We're running low on fuel.



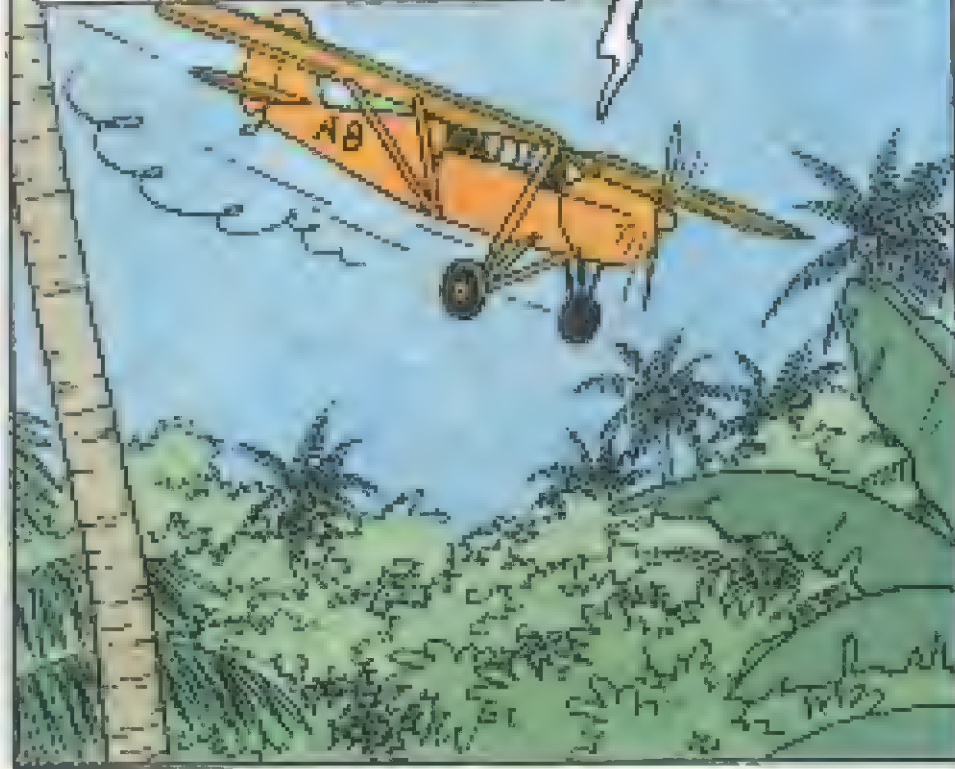
Not a hope of landing in that jungle ...



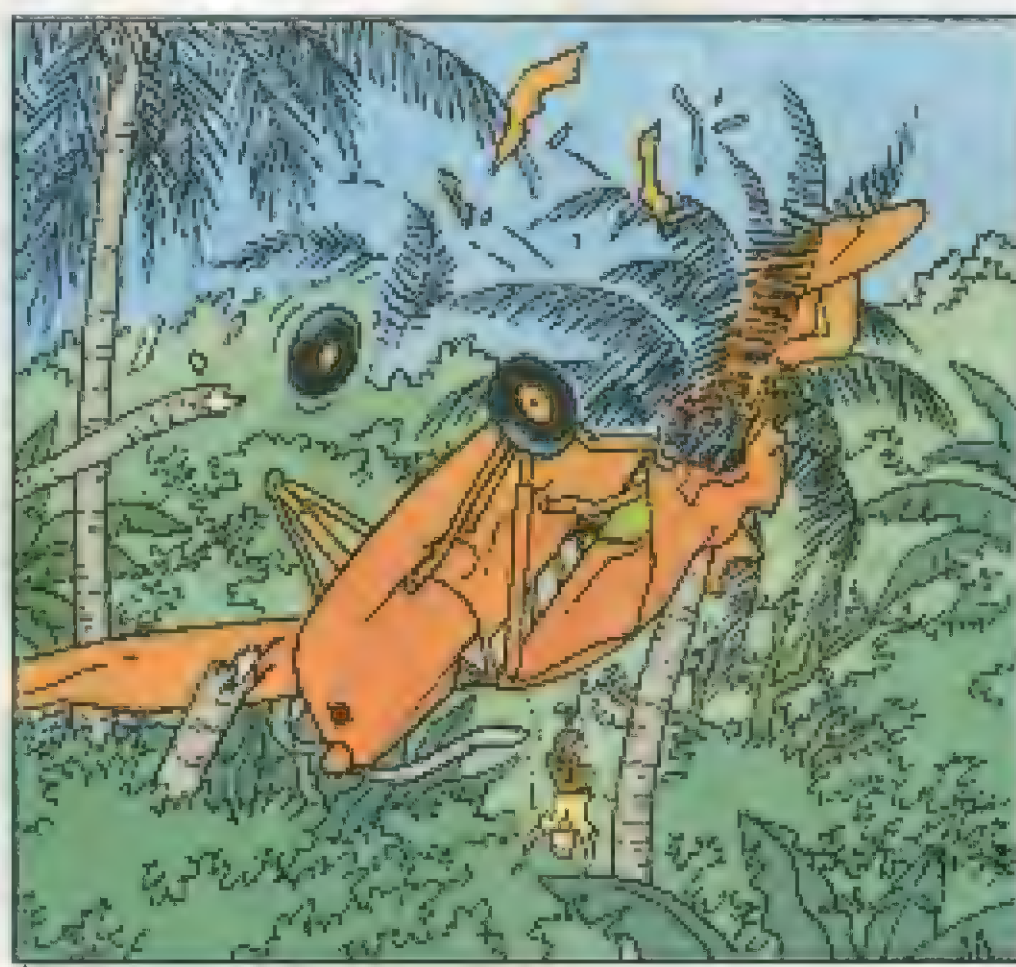
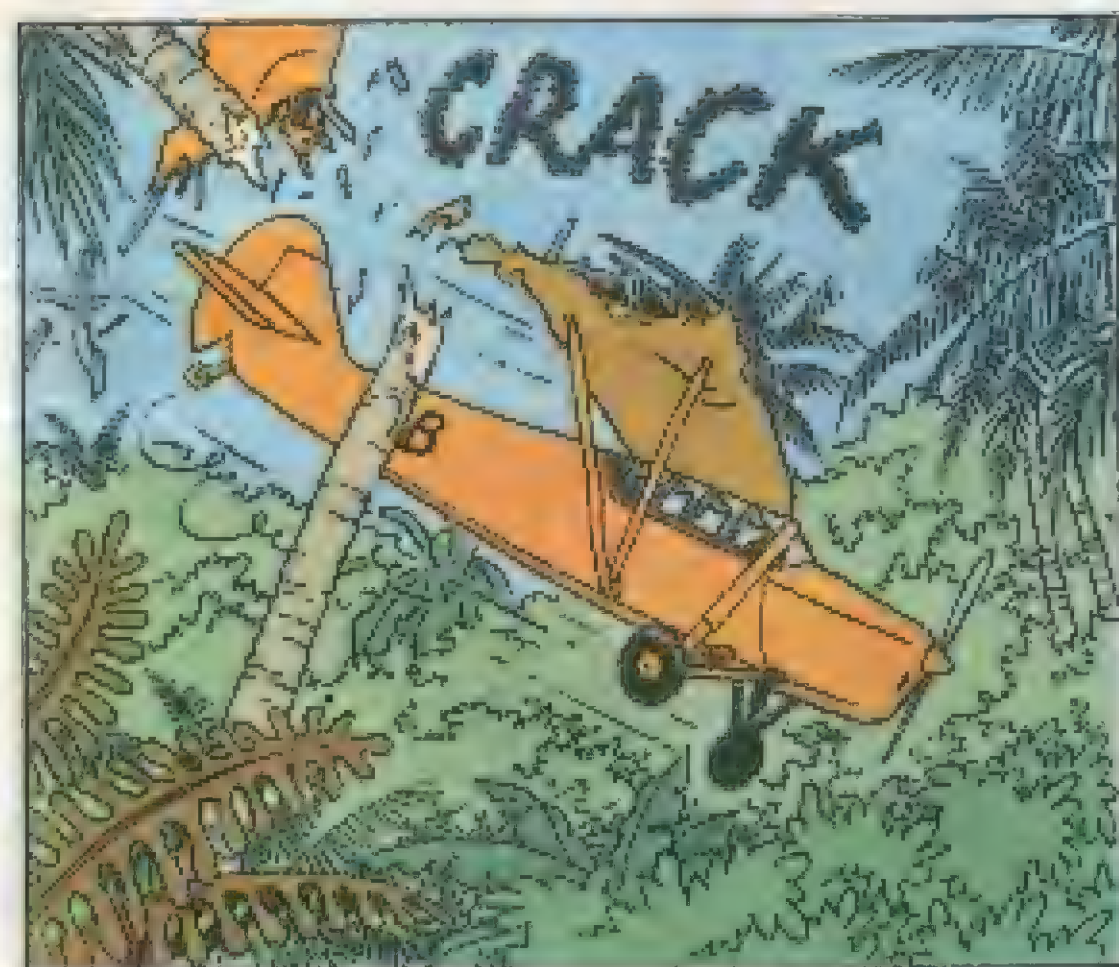
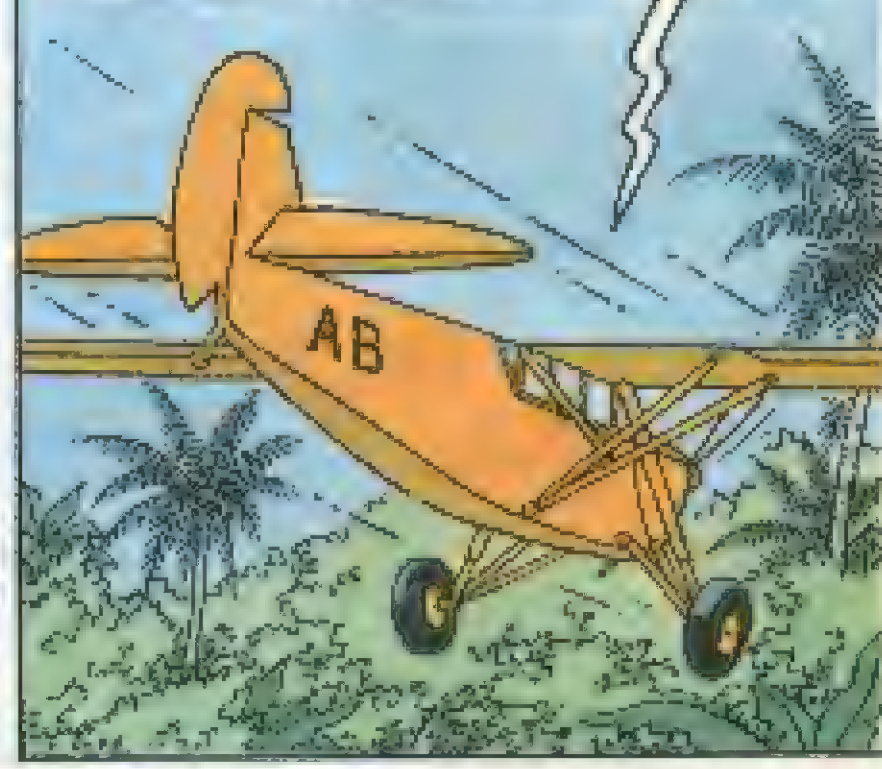
... and no sign of a clearing ... How much longer ...



That's it! The engine's stopped ... Out of juice ...



Hold tight, Snowy! ... Here we go!

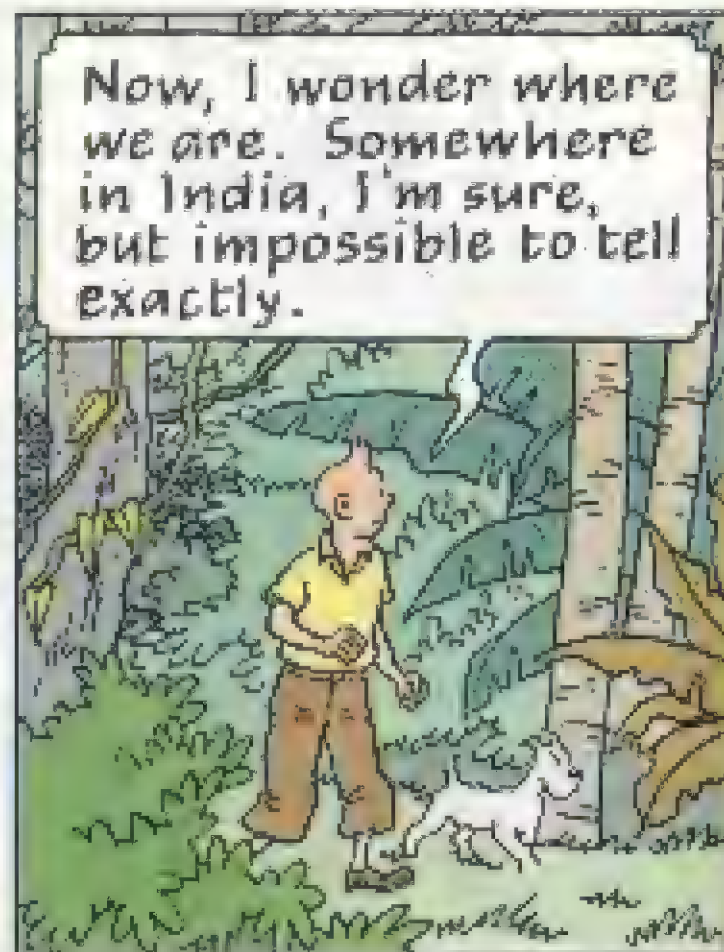


The first aid kit! All I need is a book of instructions!





Any more to come?



Now, I wonder where we are. Somewhere in India, I'm sure, but impossible to tell exactly.



!



Don't be afraid, old chap. Snowy wouldn't hurt a fly.

Wooah! Wooah!



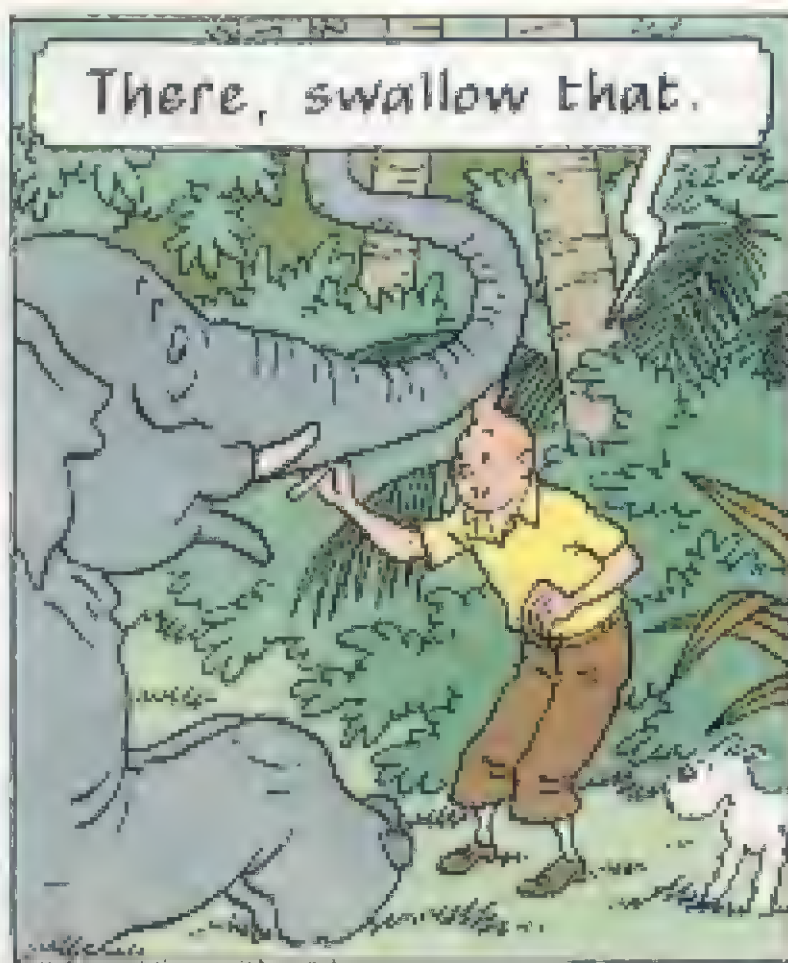
Good heavens, you're ill. You're running a temperature ... Wait, I've just the thing for you.



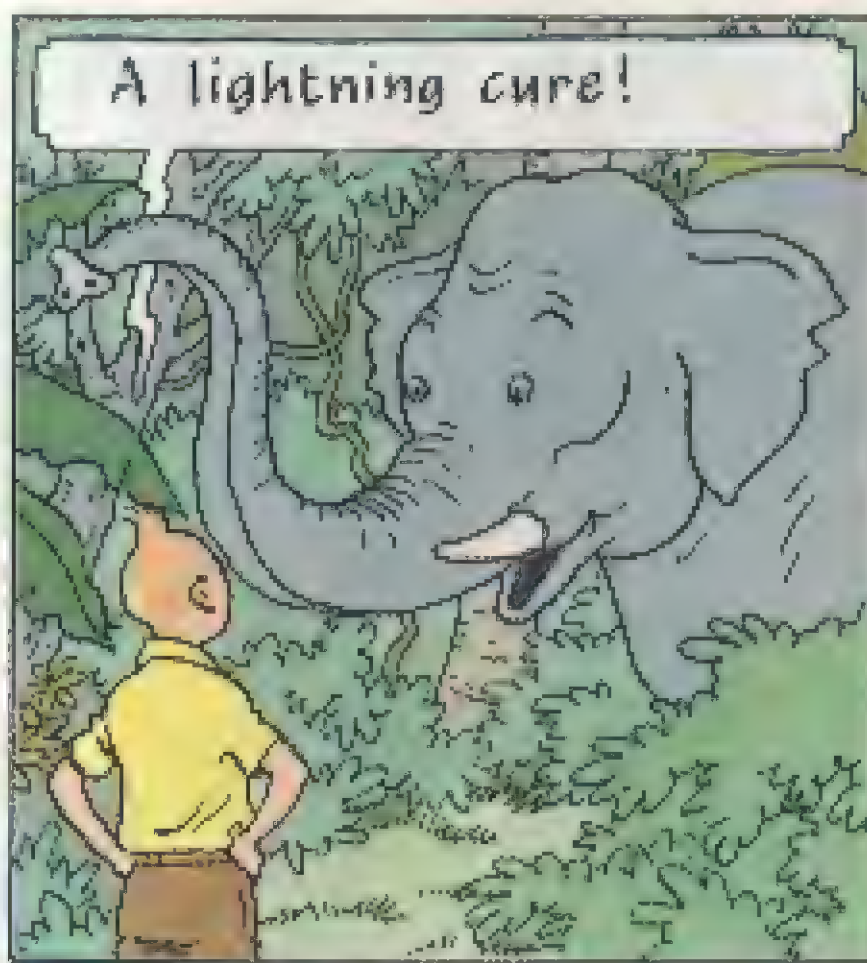
What he needs is a good dose of quinine ...



A whole tube. That should be enough.



There, swallow that.



A lightning cure!



Hey! Take it easy, old man!



Put me down ... at once!

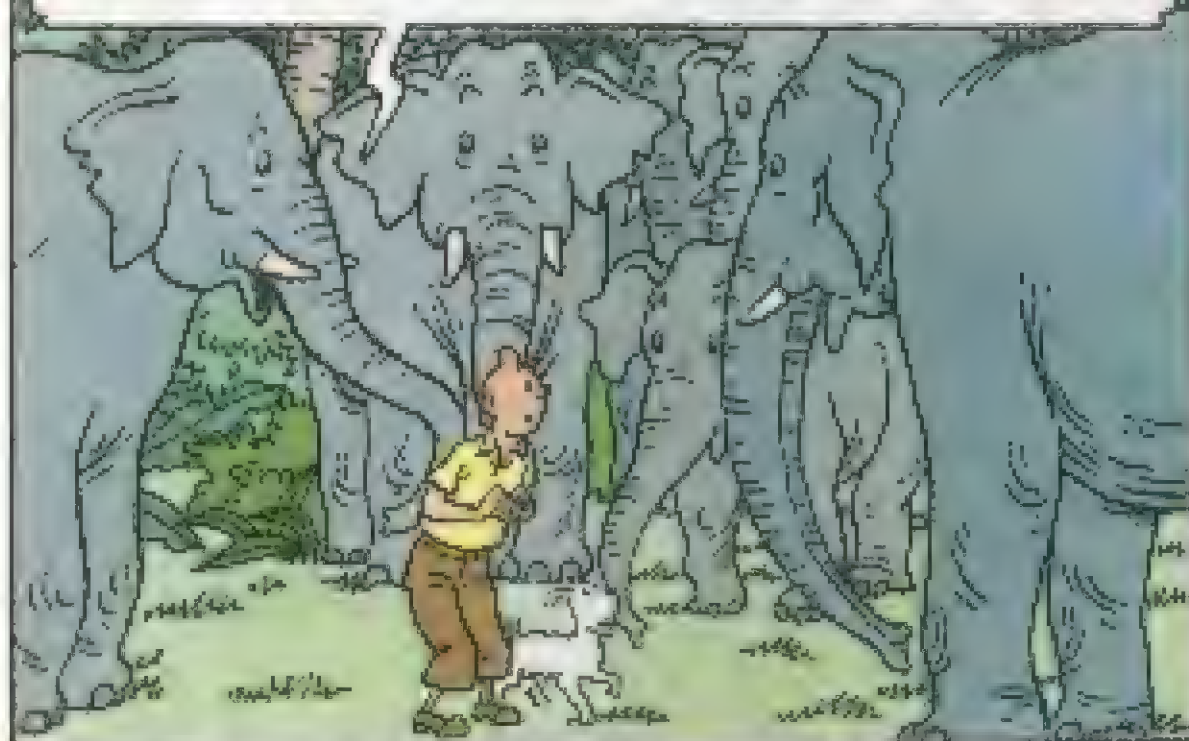


Where in the world is he taking me?



?

Look, brother elephants, this young human has cured my fever.



They seem to be having a conference. Now I can slip away.



Hrrrrrm! Hrrrrrm! Stop, little human. You must stay with us... You are our elephant doctor.



Some days later...

You see, Snowy, when the elephants talk to one another they make a sort of trumpeting sound. I've been listening to them...



I think I may be able to pick up some of their language. Perhaps I can discover what they're saying, and even talk to them. All I need is a trumpet. So that's what I'm making.



It isn't all that difficult. SOL-LAH-TE-DOH means 'yes'. DOH-TE-LAH-SOL means 'no'. 'I want a drink' goes SOL-SOL-FAH-FAH... Of course the main problem is to get a good accent.



Phew! I'm hot! ... I wonder... Why don't I try ...



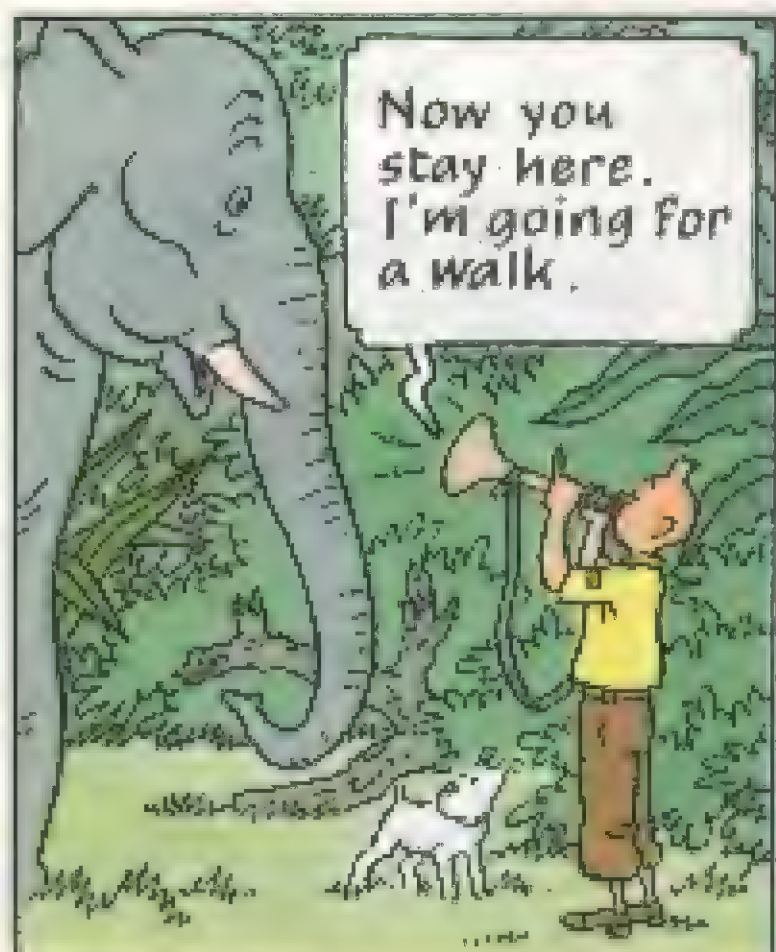
Did he understand?



He did! He's coming back! Hooray, I've learnt to talk Elephant!



Now you stay here. I'm going for a walk.



It's time I did a bit of exploring.



!



Kih-Oskh! The symbol, here!... It's unbelievable!!



Who on earth could have painted that sign?



The ♪ Sheik ♪ of ♫ Araby ♪

?



It can't be!



Doctor Sarcophagus!



Doctor! Hello! How in the world did you get here?



Tell me what happened ... everything, since you floated away in the coffin ...

Ssh! Not so loud!



I'll tell you. But you must promise to keep it a secret.

Of course ... Now then ...



Well, absolutely between ourselves, I'm the Pharaoh Rameses II!



Tweet, tweet! ... Don't tell a soul ... Nobody knows ... I'm travelling incognito.



Poor Doctor Sarcophagus ... He's completely mad. I shan't get anything out of him until he's cured. But where can I find a doctor?



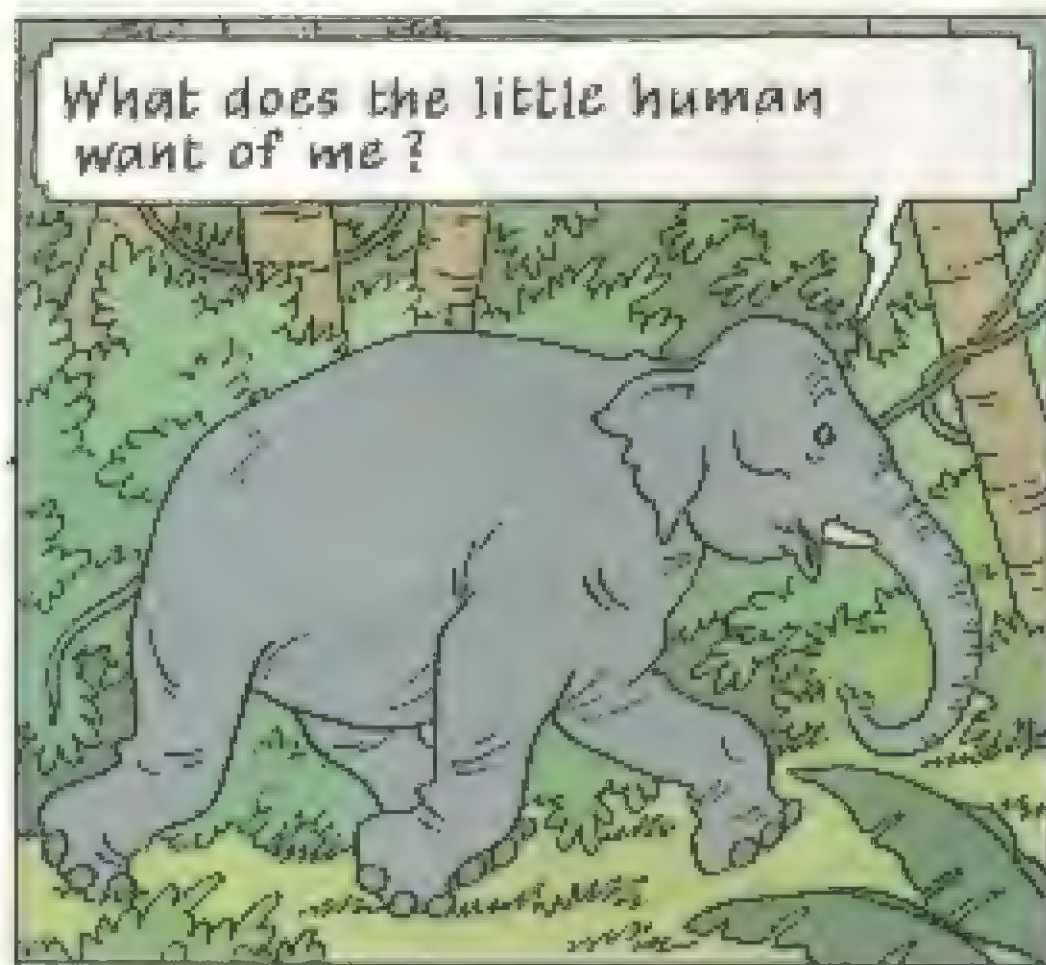
Where? ... Of course! That's easy!



♪ ♫

I used to play the piano too when I was a boy ...





What does the little human want of me?



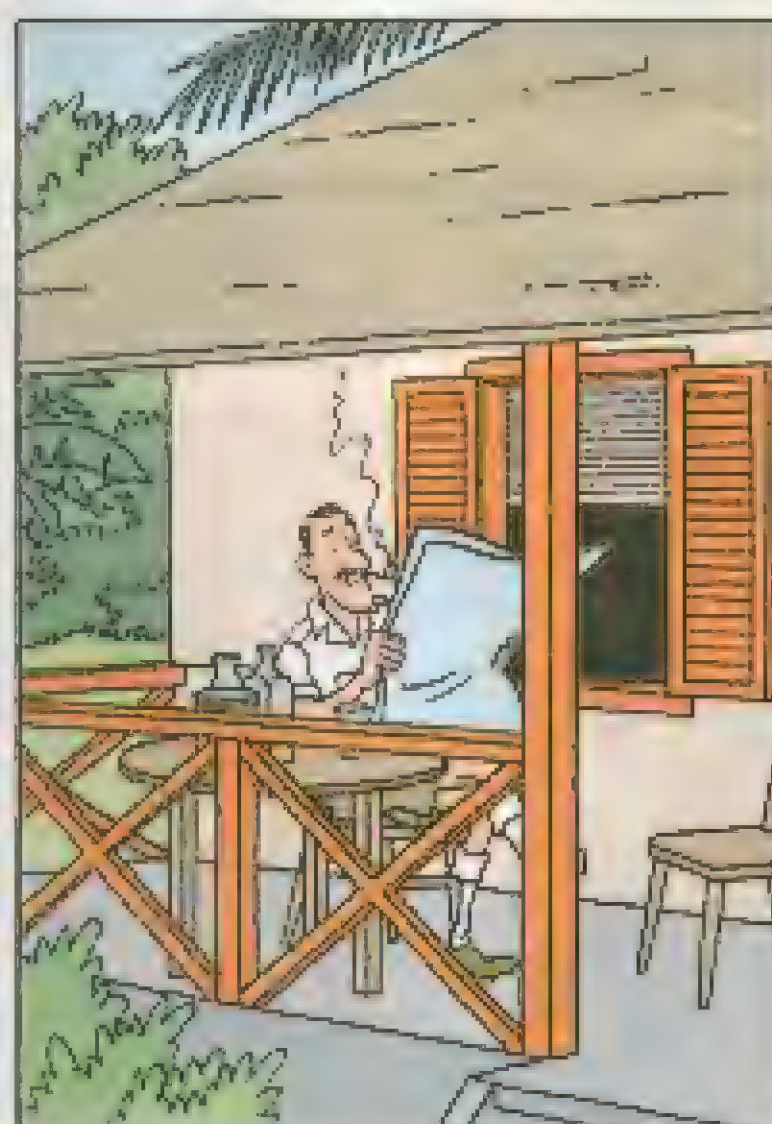
We need special help... Can you take us to a village?



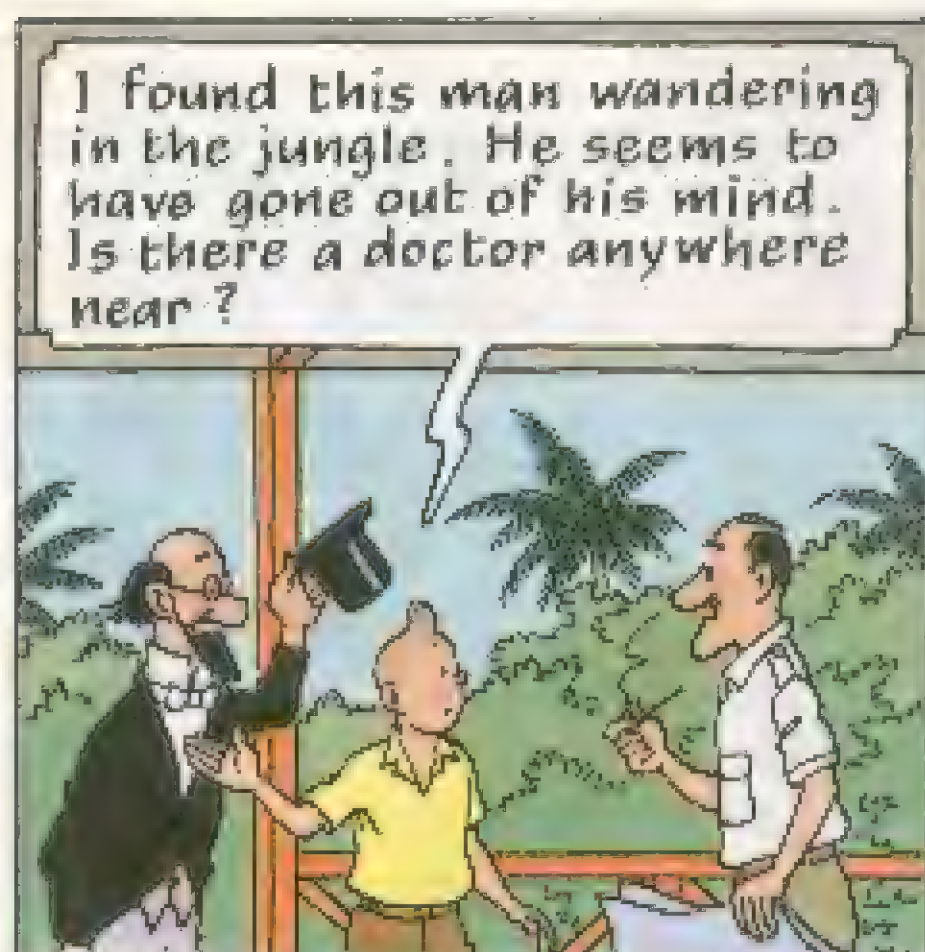
Good day, my dear Tutankhamen.



Look! ... A bungalow!



Good morning. I hope we aren't disturbing you...



I found this man wandering in the jungle. He seems to have gone out of his mind. Is there a doctor anywhere near?



You're in luck. Dr. Finney is up visiting this area. I'll send for him right away.



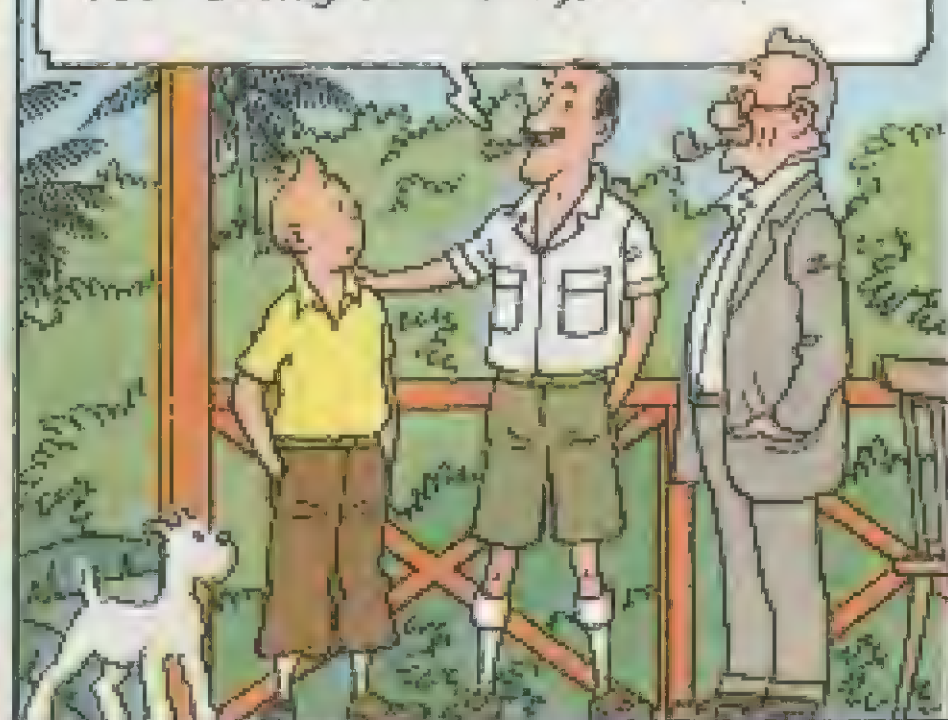
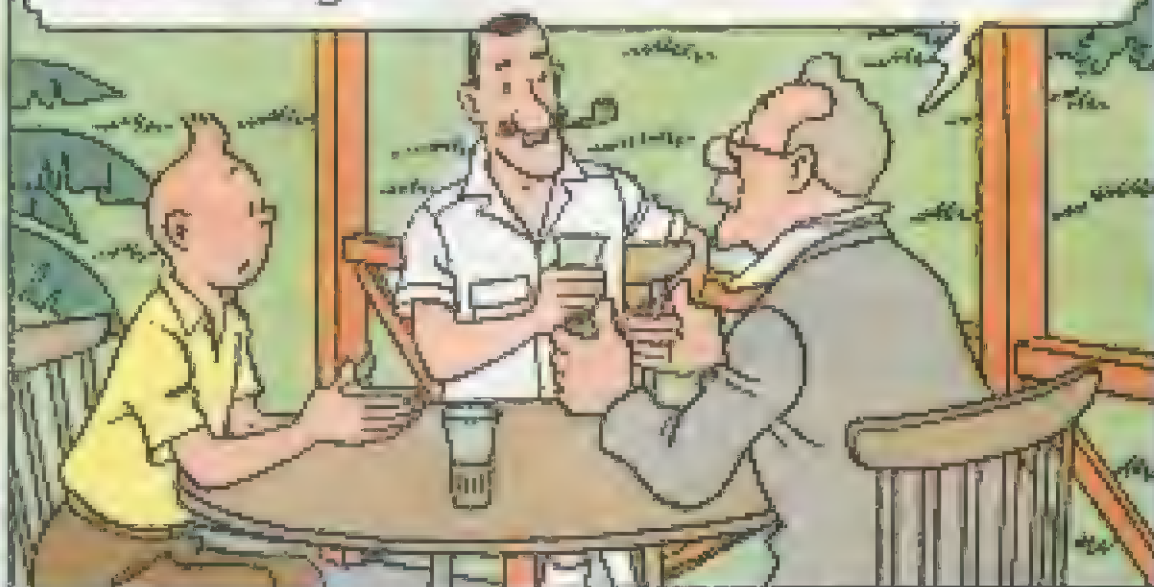
Look! ... There! ... Our sign!!

A little later...

That's the whole story, doctor. Do you think the poor fellow might be cured one day?

Yes, he could... but he needs treatment as soon as possible. There's a special hospital not far from here; the superintendent is a friend of mine. You could take him there in the morning.

Meanwhile, you're my guest. I've just fixed a small party for tonight: do join us.

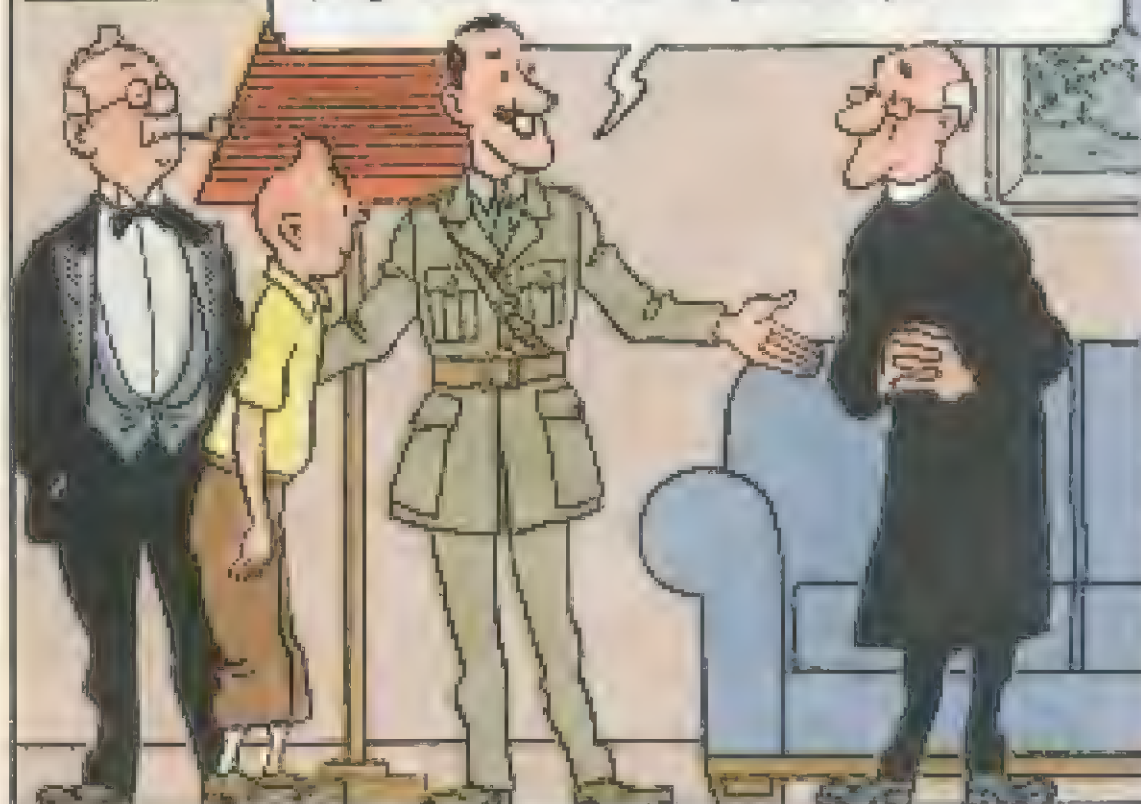


Later...

Tintin... Our good padre the Reverend Peacock...

... Mr. and Mrs. Snowball...

... the well-known poet, Zloty.



That's a strange weapon you have there. Isn't it a Hindu dagger?

Yes, a kukri...

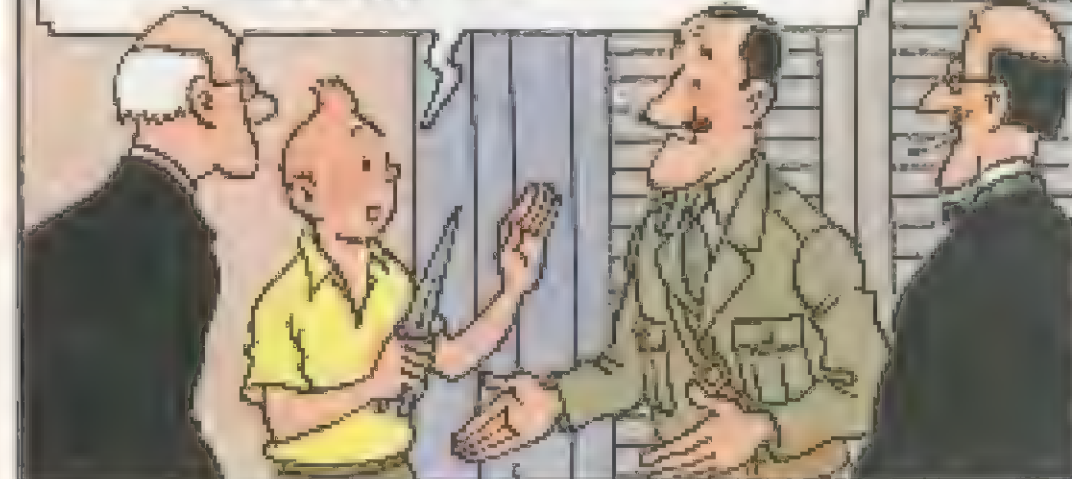
It's made of steel... a deadly little toy!... I was given it by a fakir. He told me it had magic powers... It's supposed to point to anyone whose life is in danger.

I'll get it down for you to see...



I'm so sorry. I do hope you won't take it as a bad omen.

Please don't worry. It's just a coincidence... Anyway, I'm not scared of omens!



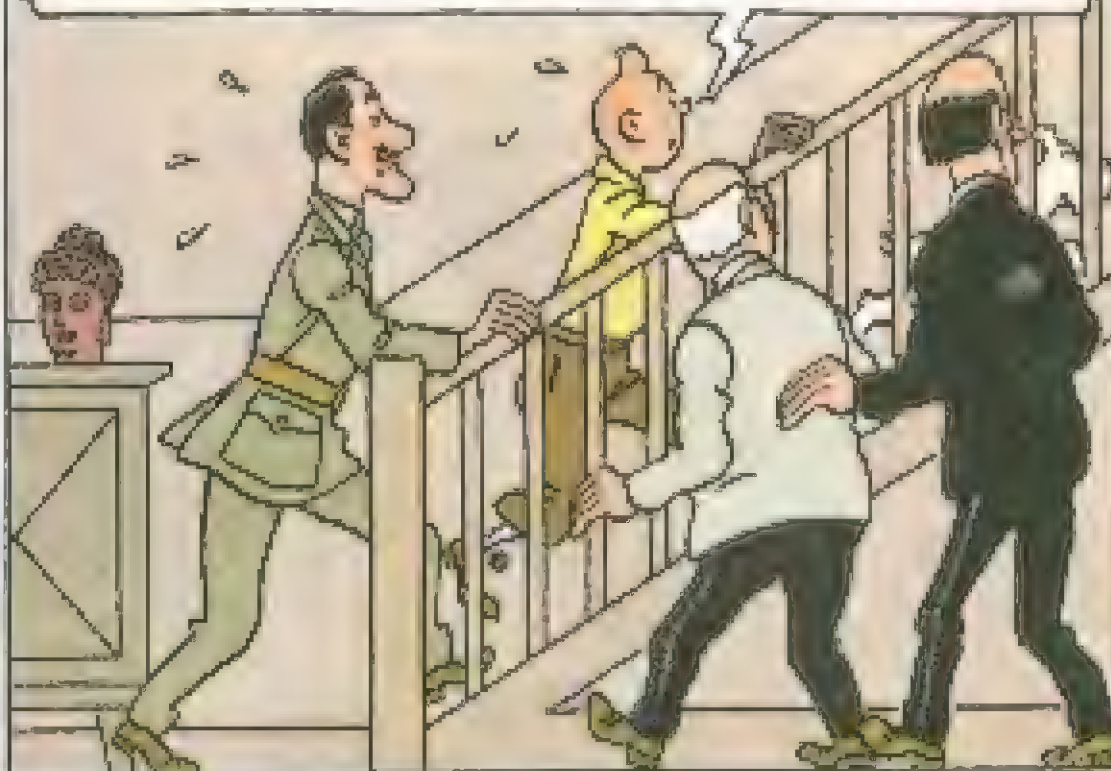
Don't be alarmed, it's only the wind. I think we're in for a storm.



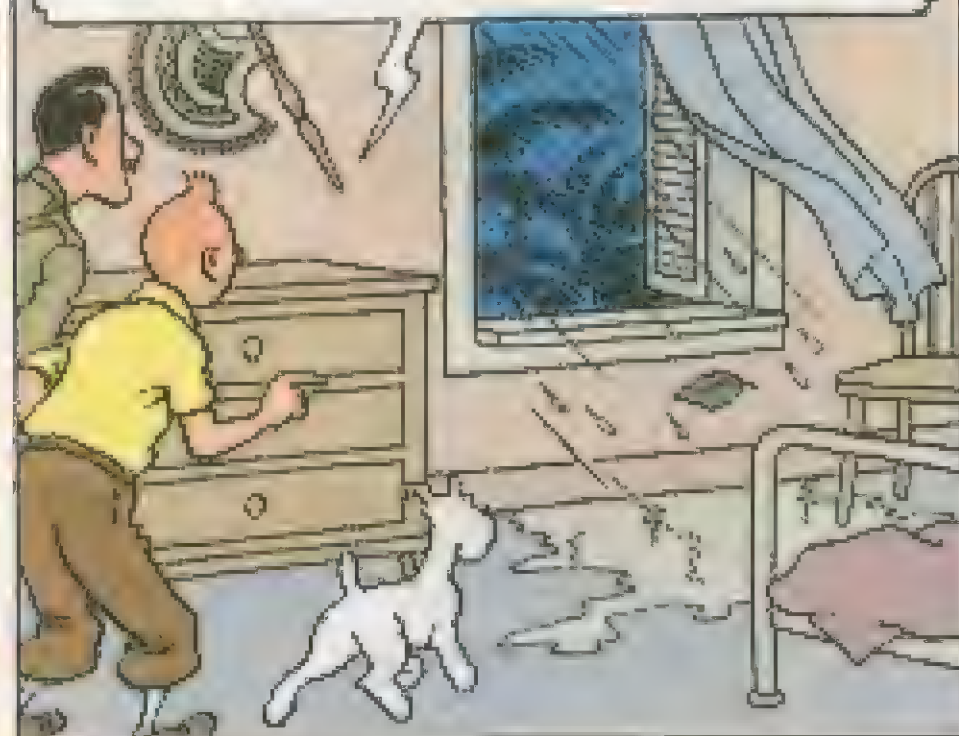
AAAAAAH



Quick!... Upstairs!... That sounded like Doctor Sarcophagus.

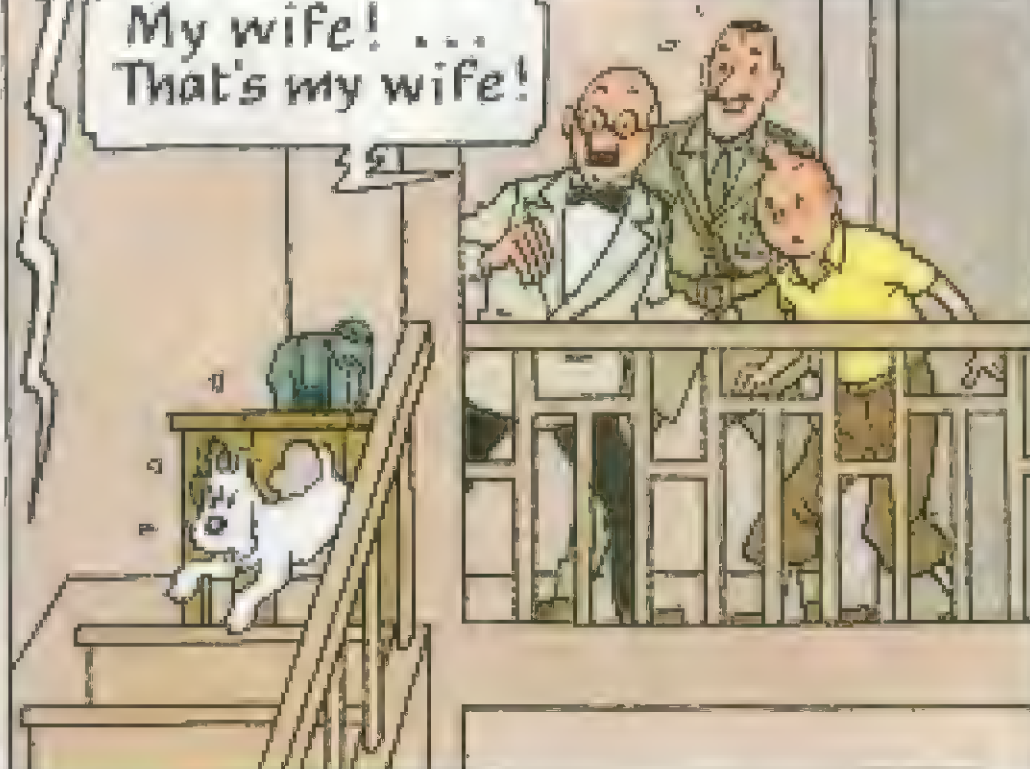


Empty!! He must have gone out of the window.



HELP!... SAVE ME!

My wife! ... That's my wife!



OOH!

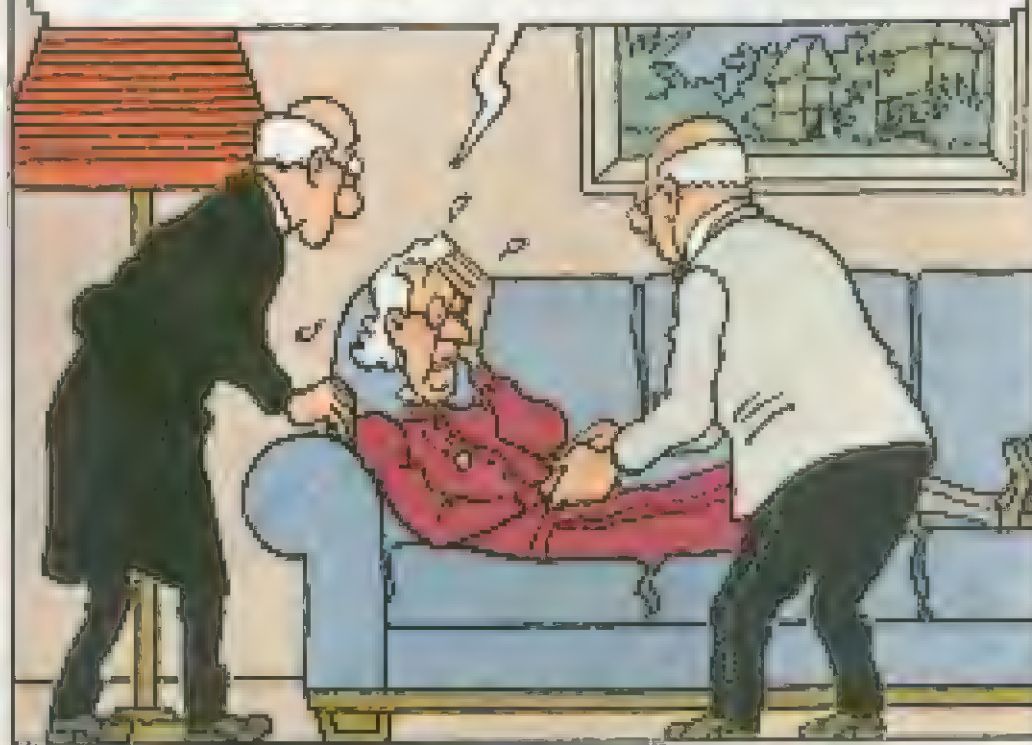


She fainted just as I came in...

No one!



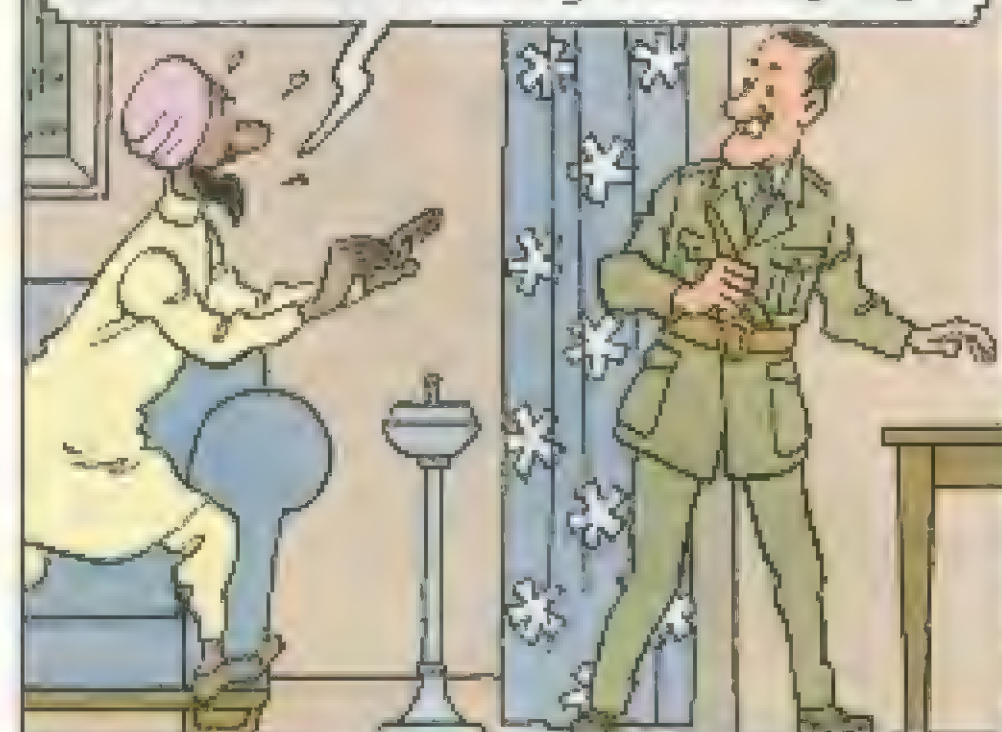
Oh!... Oh!... It was horrible ... A ghost ... I saw a ghost!



The dagger has gone! ... Look! It was here on the table ...



Oh, Sahib! Sahib! ... The spirits have come for us! I saw one ... all in white... running into the jungle!

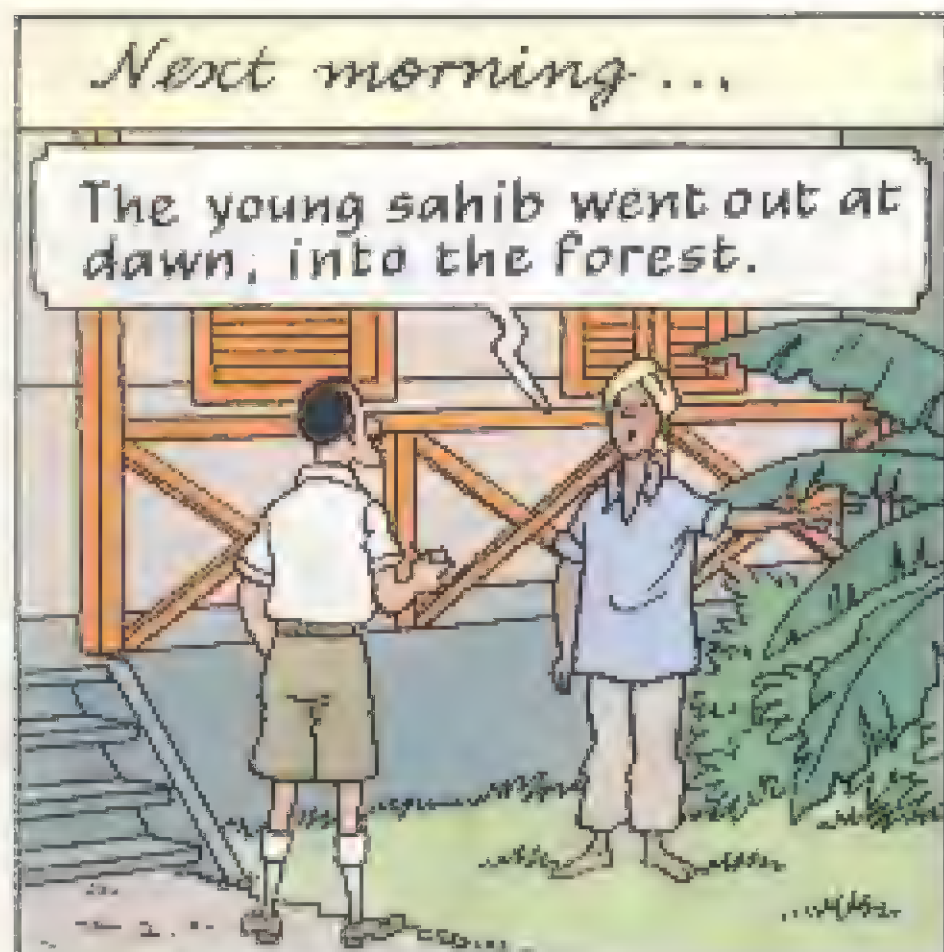


First time I've heard of a spirit nipping off with a dagger! ... Anyway, no good chasing him tonight. We'll search in the morning.



Next morning ...

The young sahib went out at dawn, into the forest.



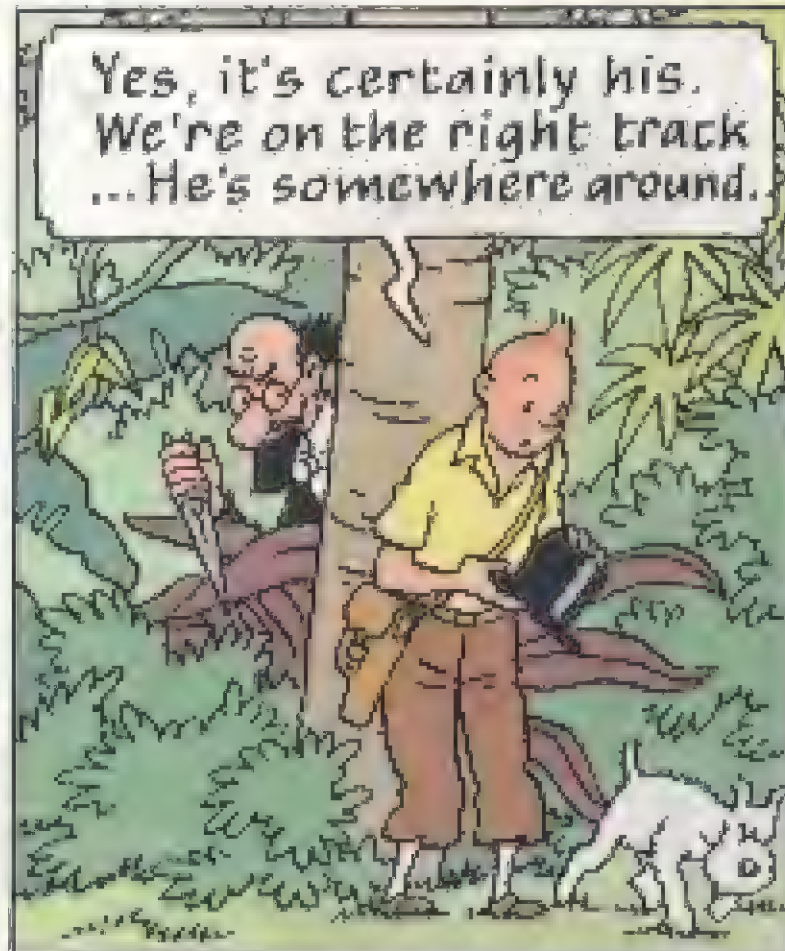
Try not to lose the trail, Snowy ...



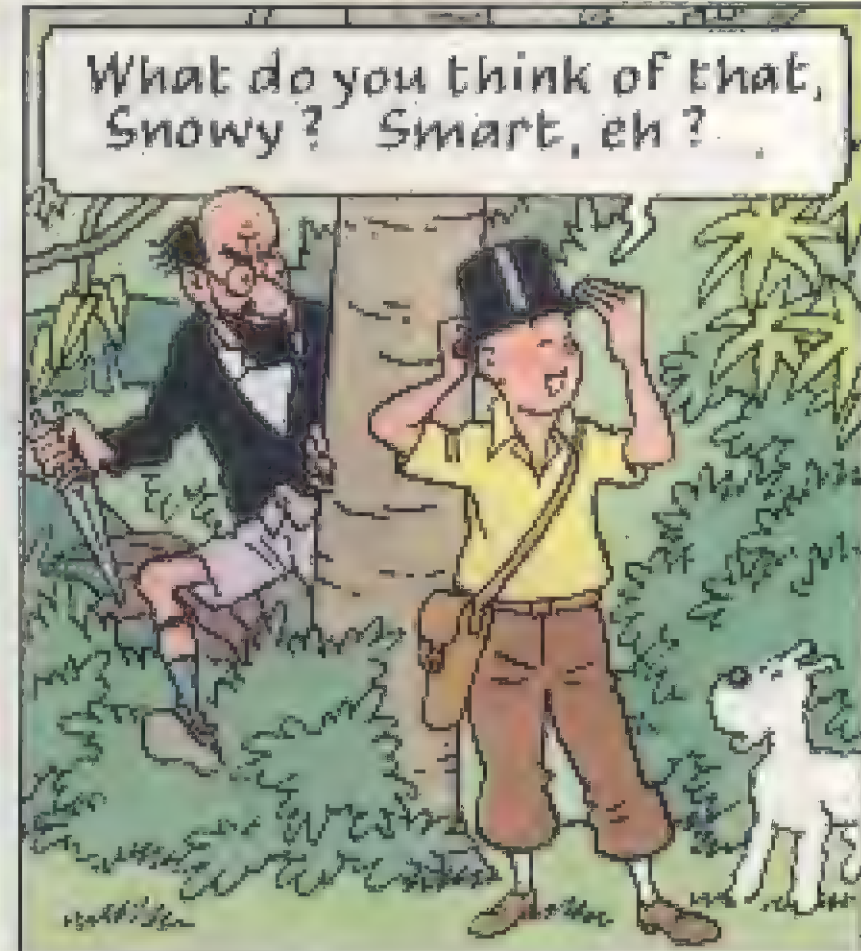
Look! ... There's his hat!



Yes, it's certainly his.
We're on the right track
... He's somewhere around.



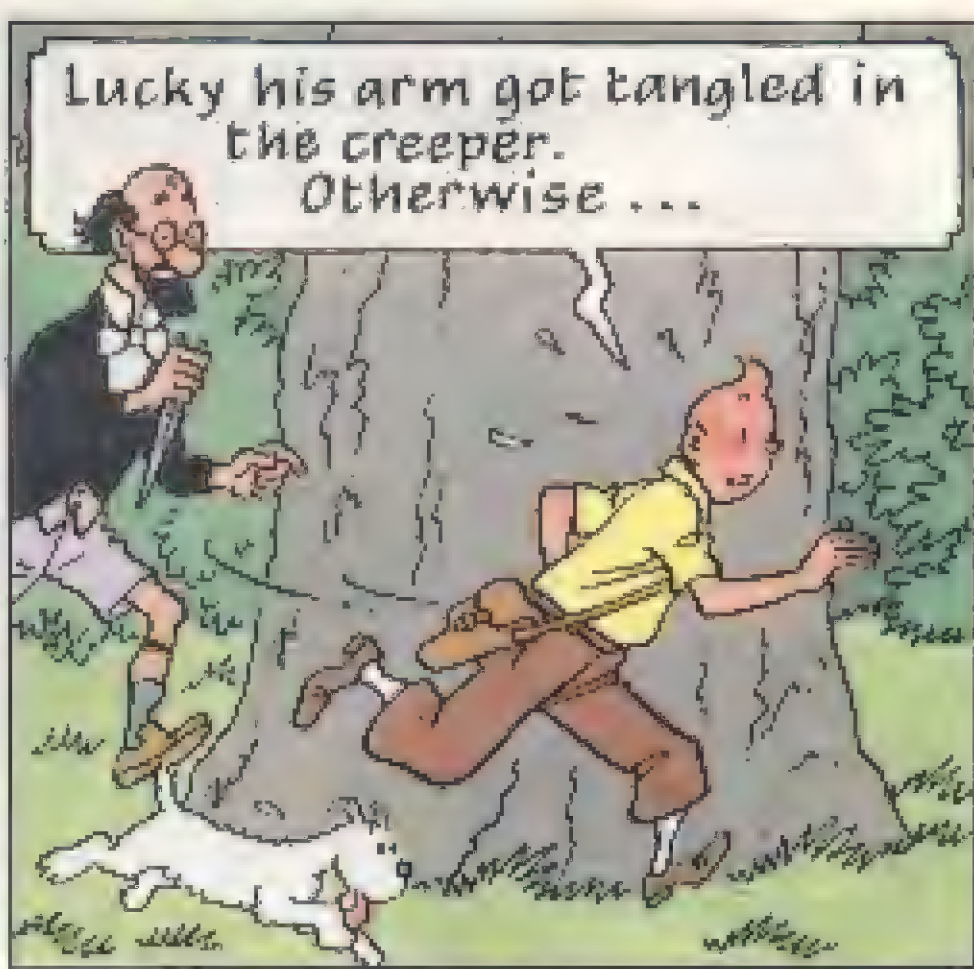
What do you think of that,
Snowy? Smart, eh?



Help! he's gone berserk! ...
Run for it!



Lucky his arm got tangled in
the creeper.
Otherwise ...





Got it!... A fine ghost you are!

!



My dagger... Boo-hoo... I want it... I want my dagger...

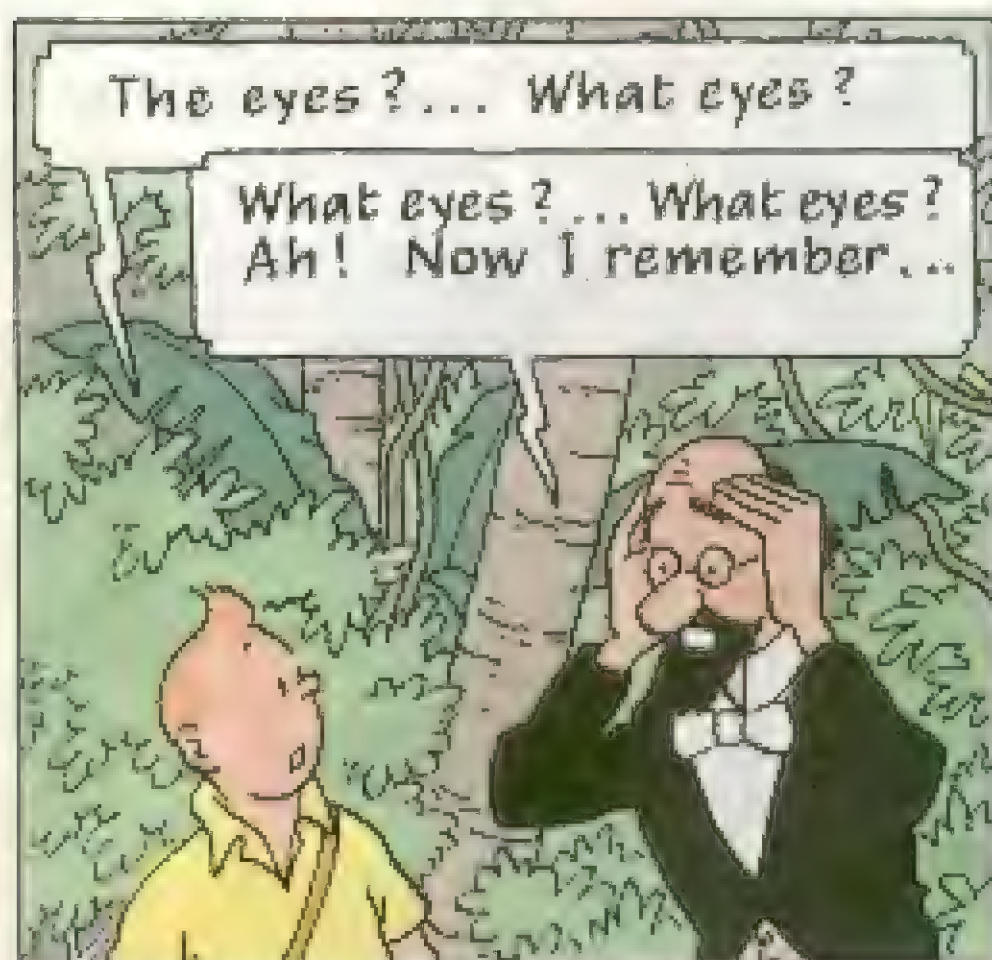
No you don't!

Shame on you, Sophocles! Be your age!



Now then, why were you trying to kill me?... Come on, I want an answer!

It wasn't me... It was the eyes...

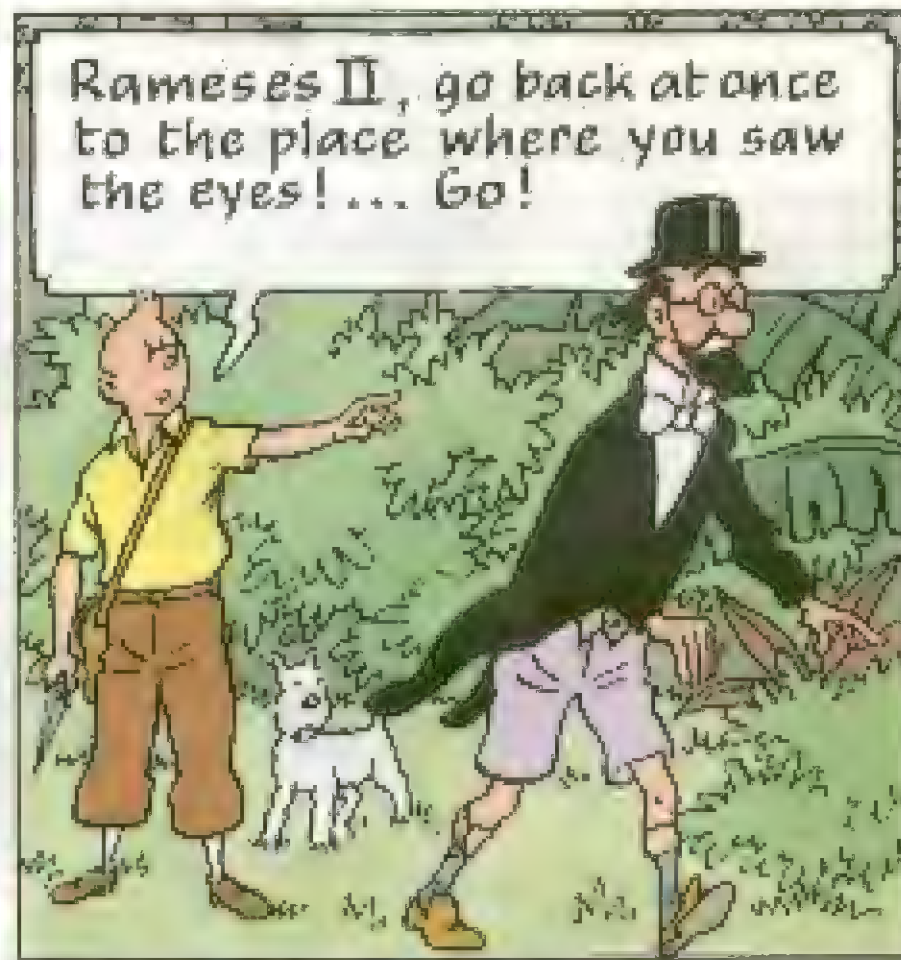


The eyes?... What eyes?

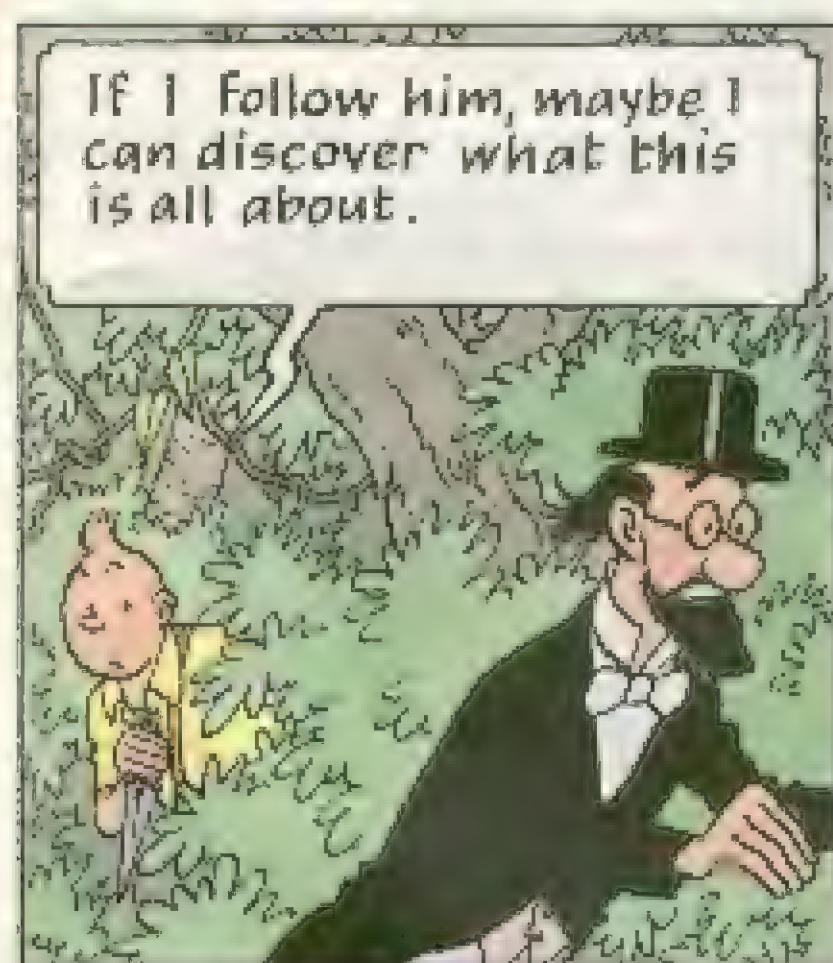
What eyes?... What eyes? Ah! Now I remember...



Two lovely black eyes...



Rameses II, go back at once to the place where you saw the eyes!... Go!

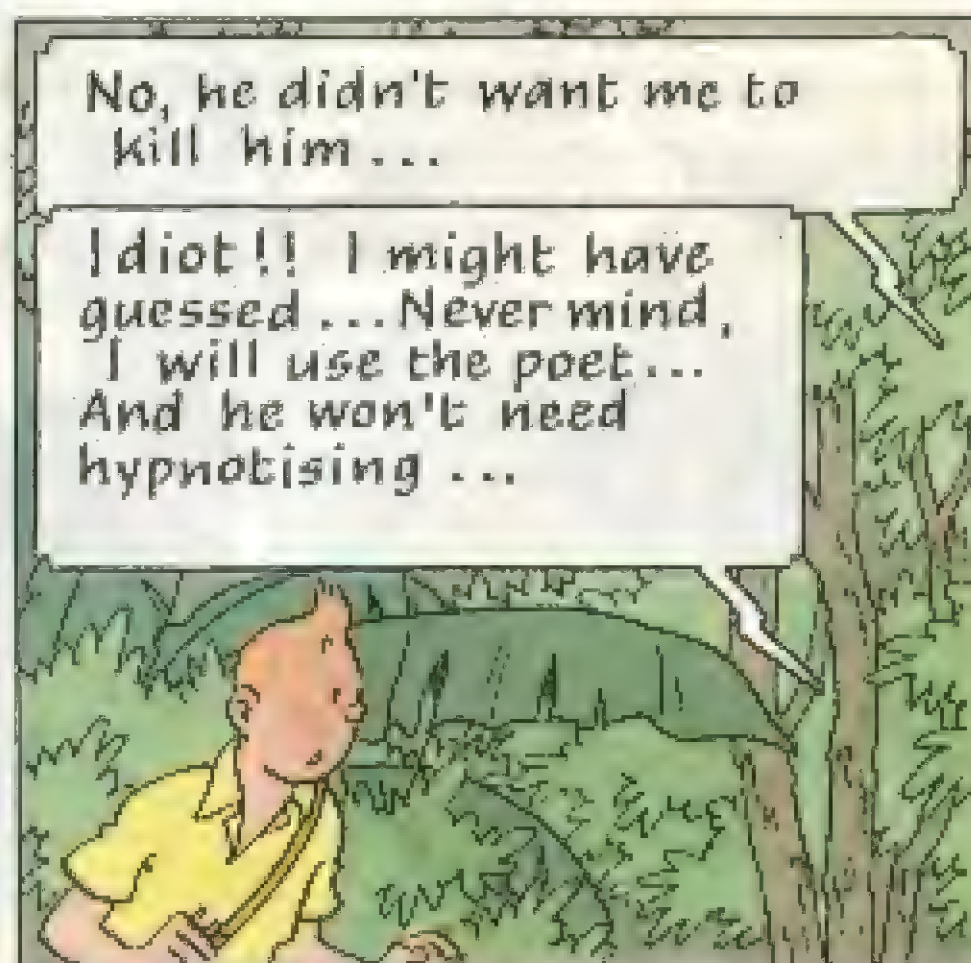


If I follow him, maybe I can discover what this is all about.



Oh! The eyes!

Well?... Is Tintin dead? Speak!



No, he didn't want me to kill him...

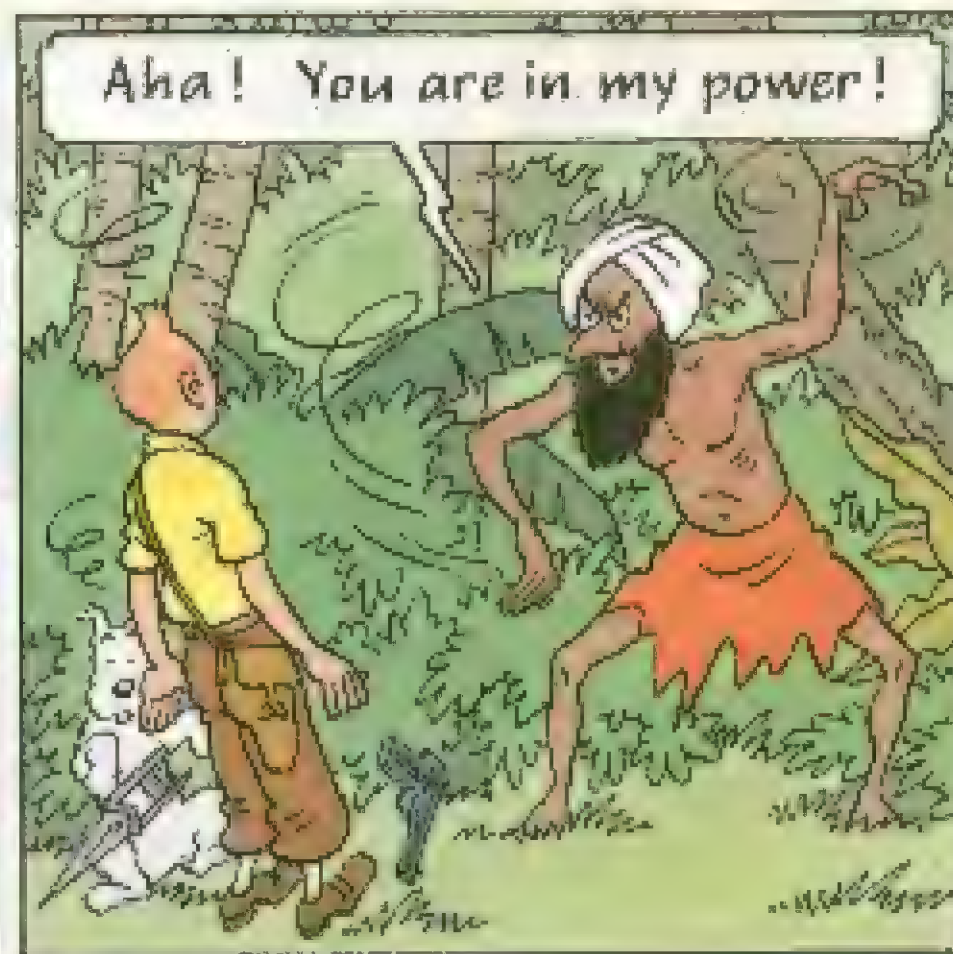
Idiot!! I might have guessed... Never mind, I will use the poet... And he won't need hypnotising...



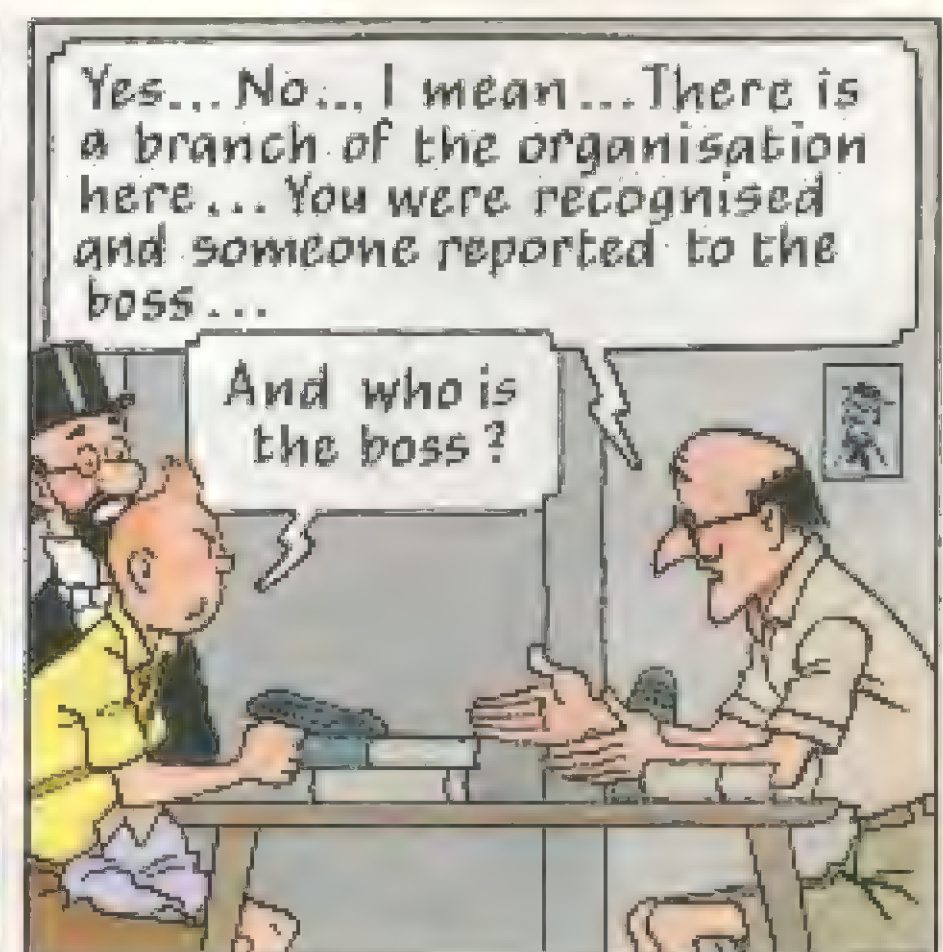
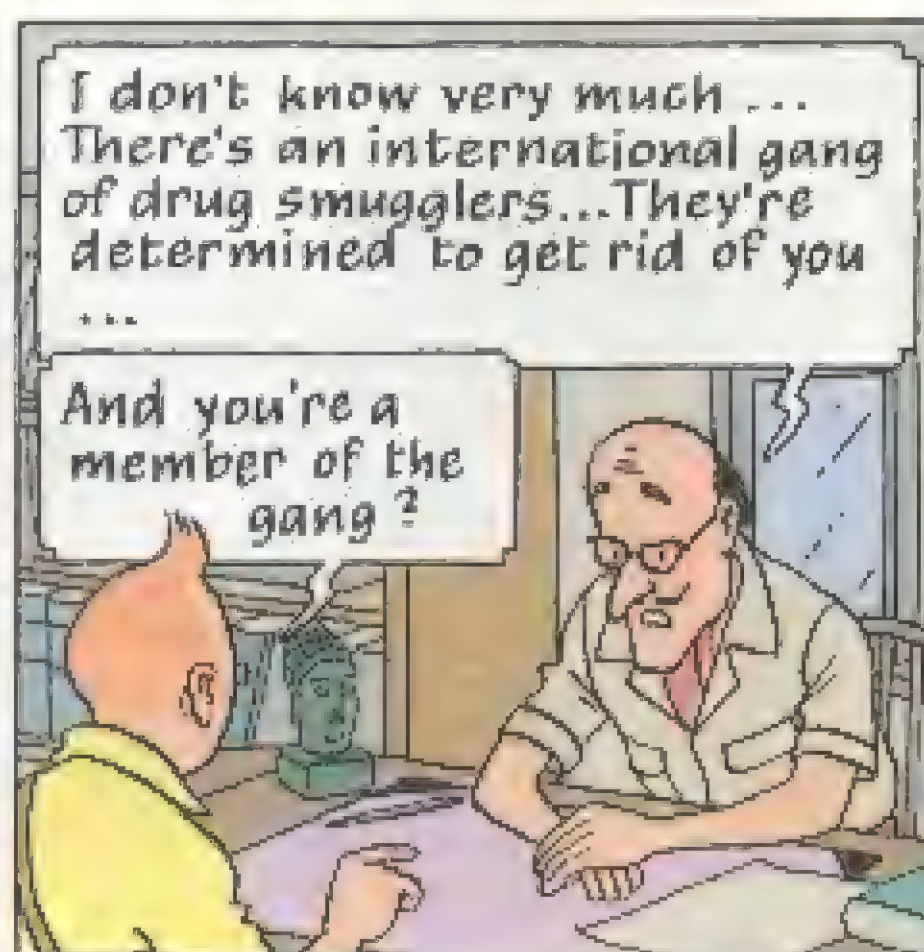
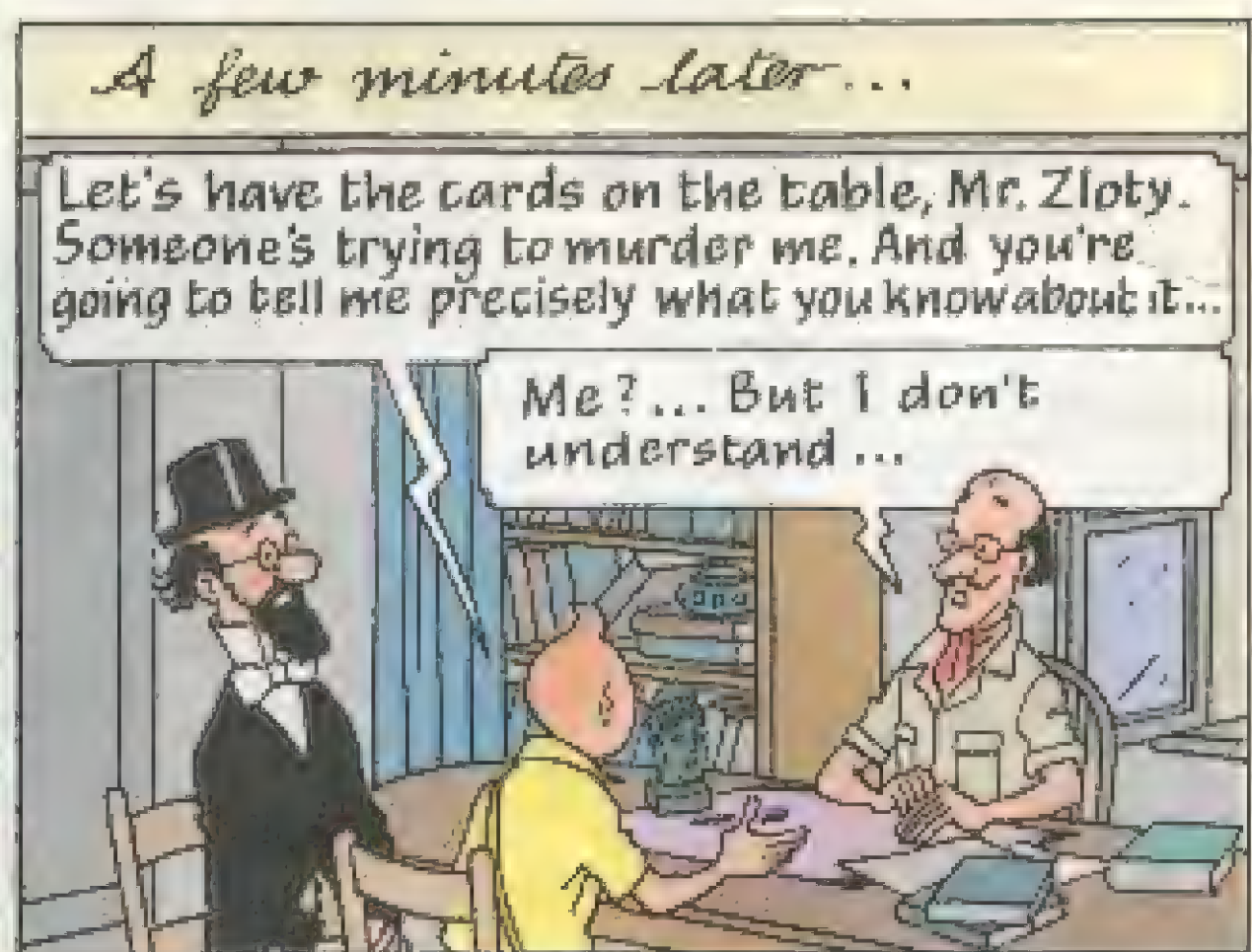
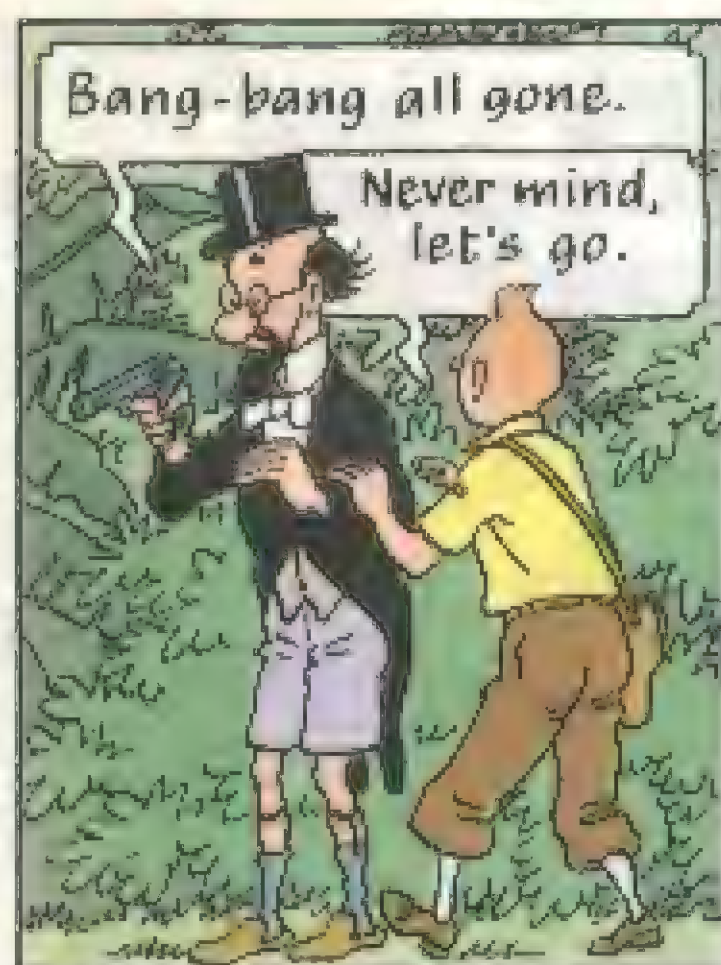
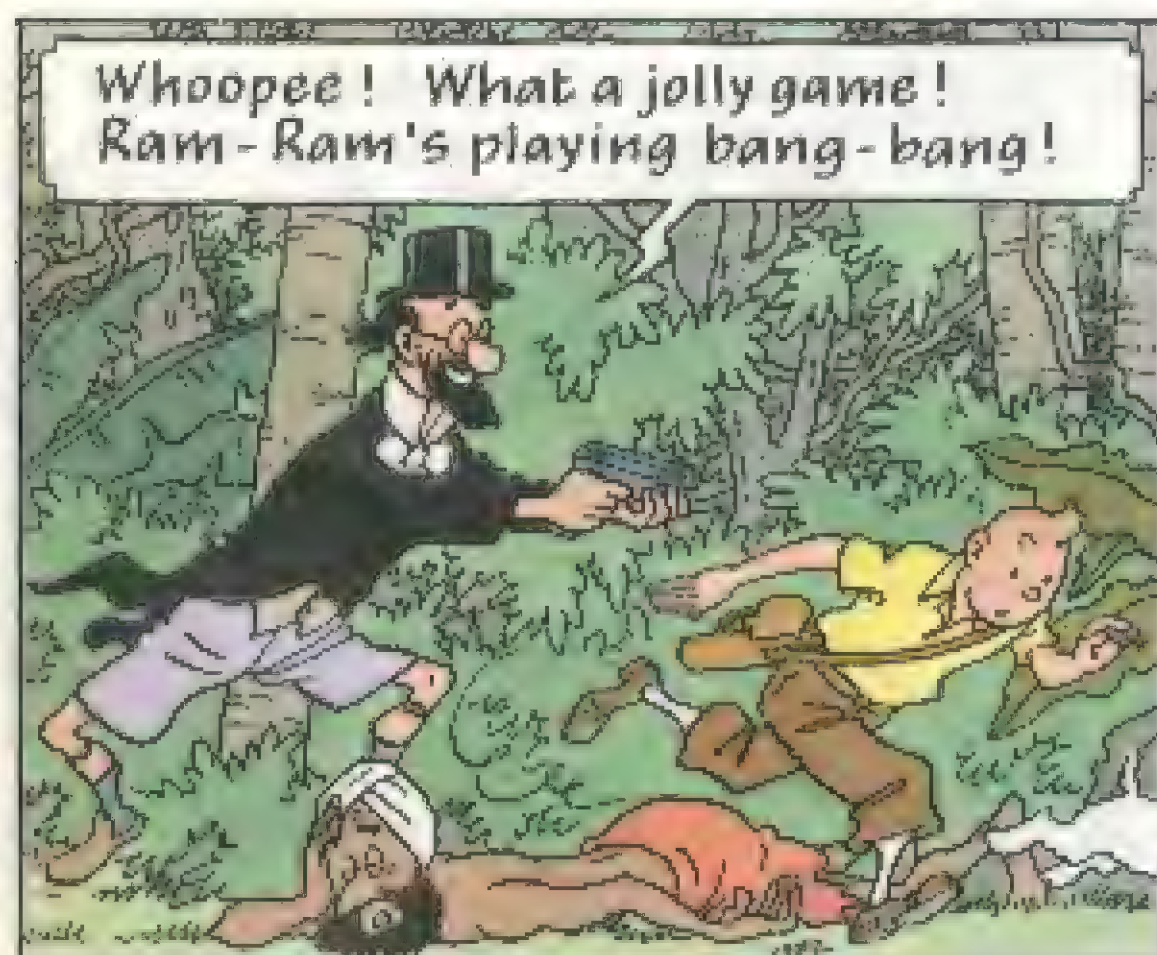
Hands up!... Fast!

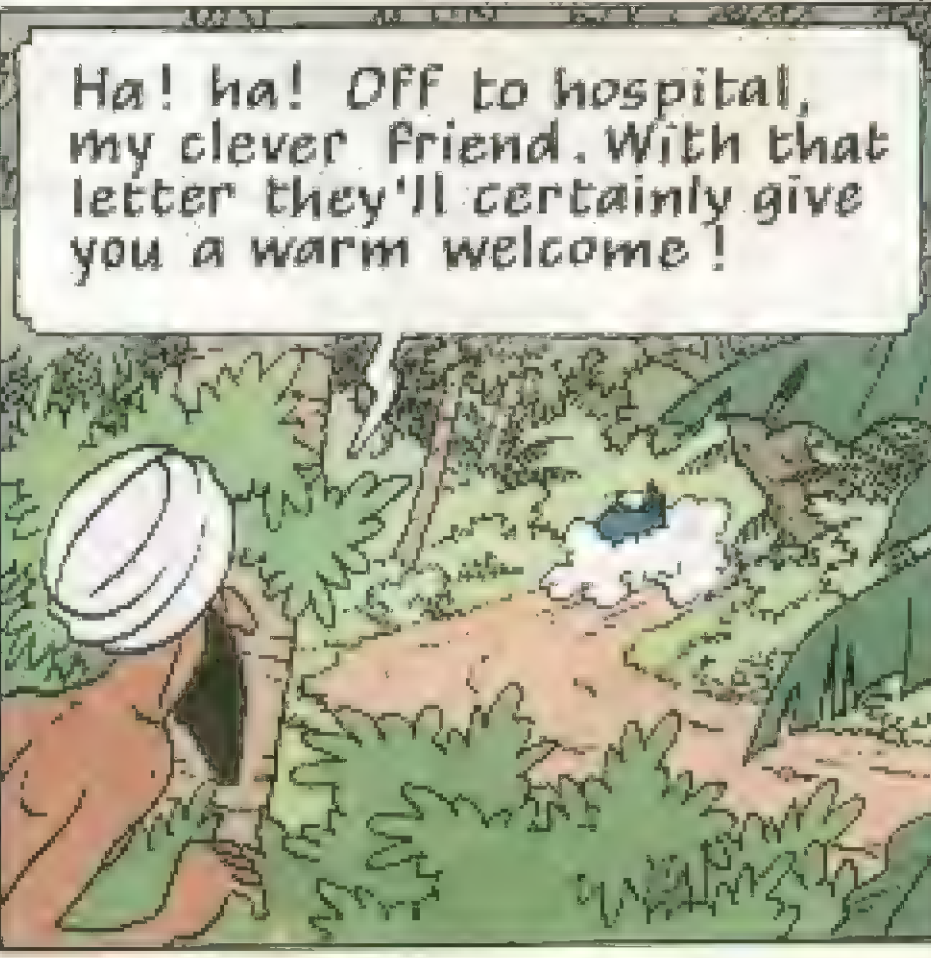
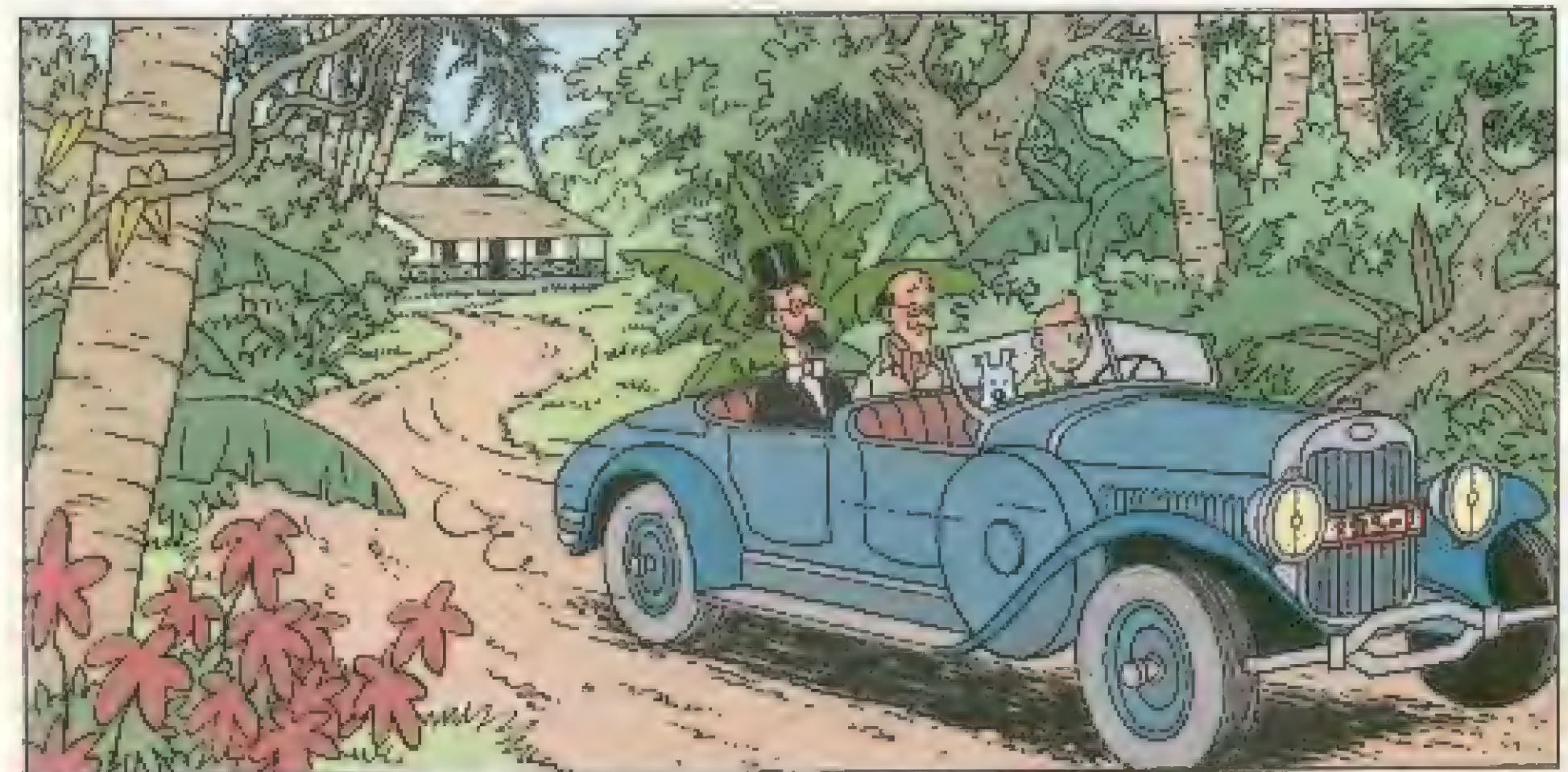
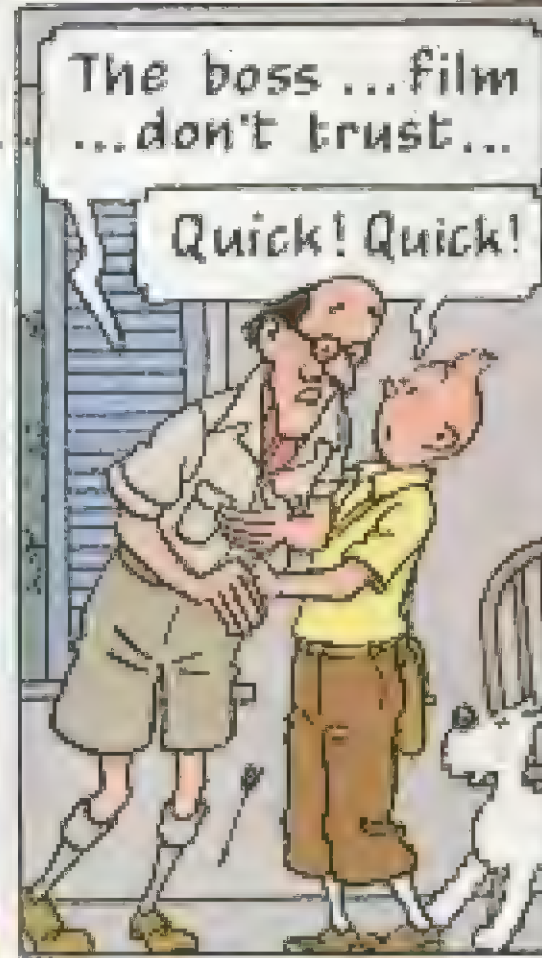
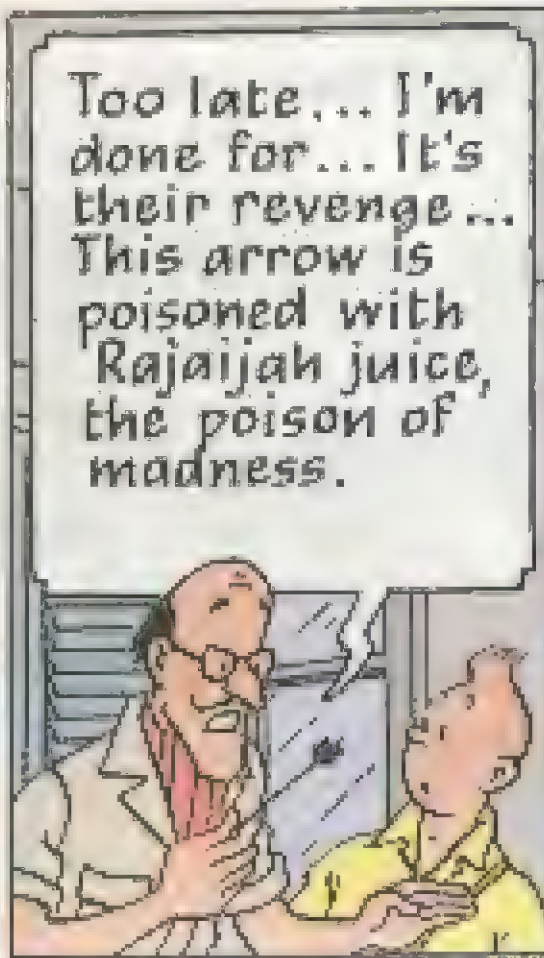
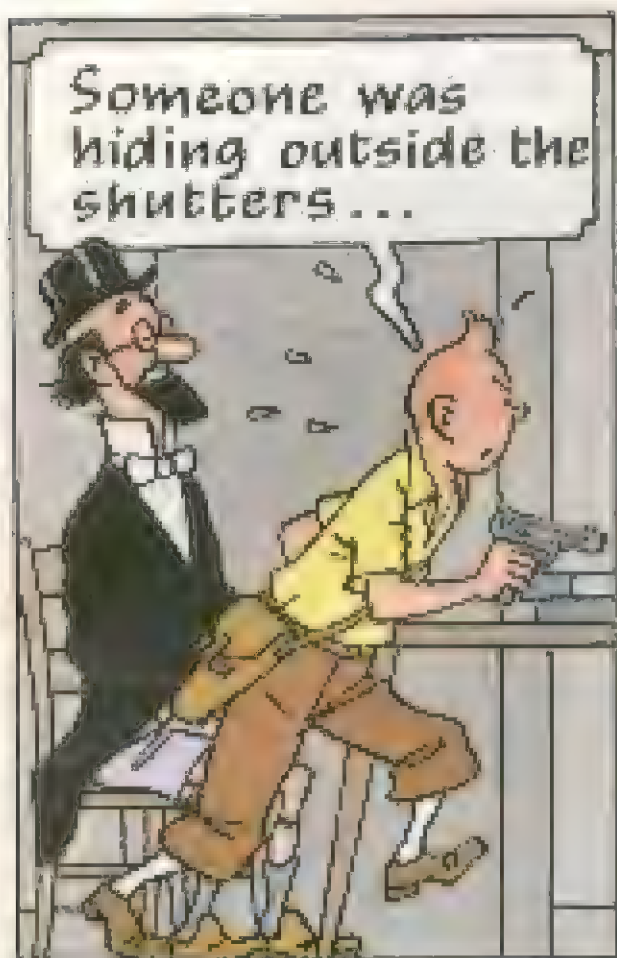
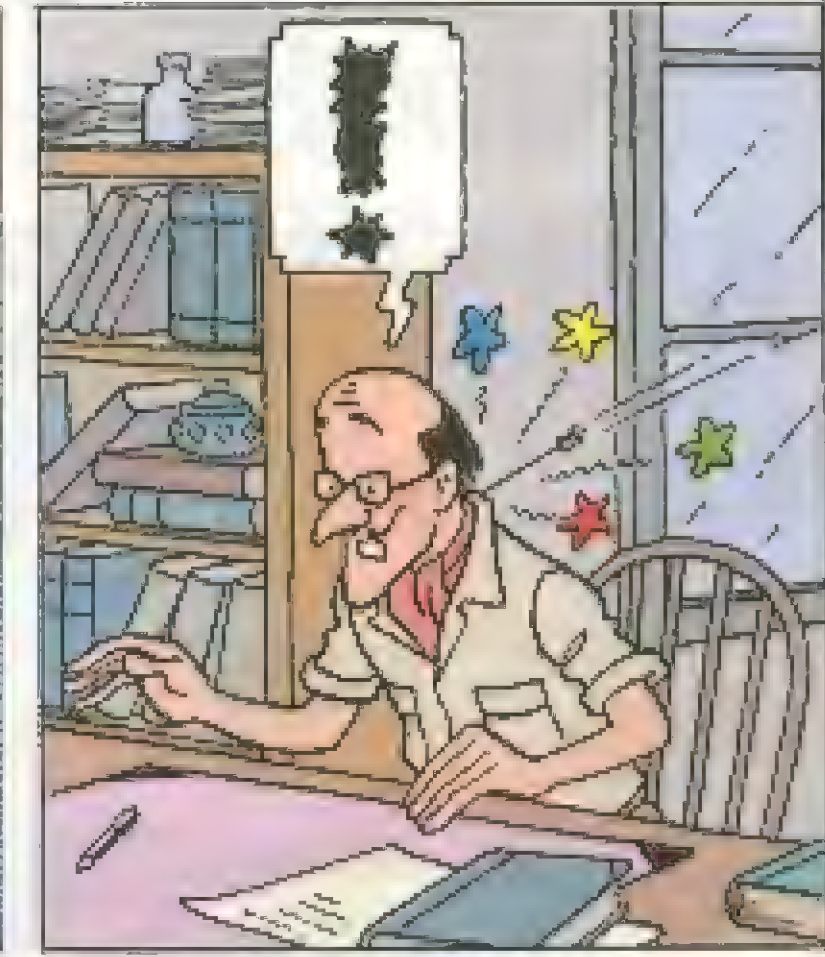
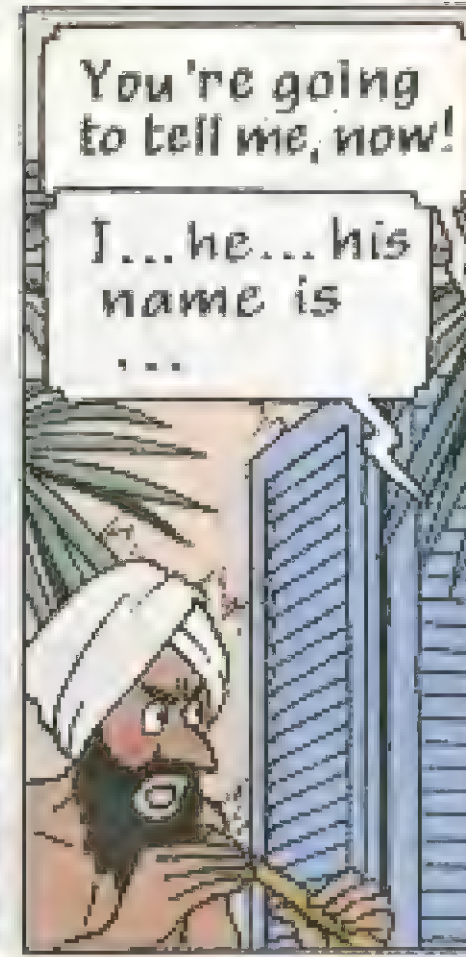
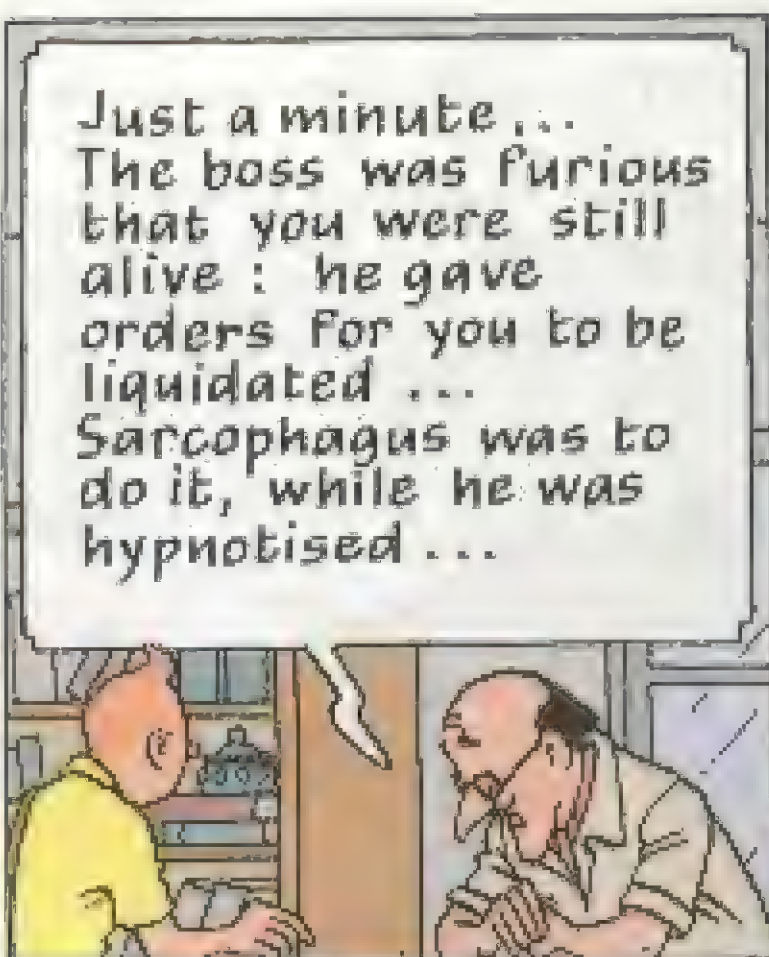


You... I... Oh, the eyes!

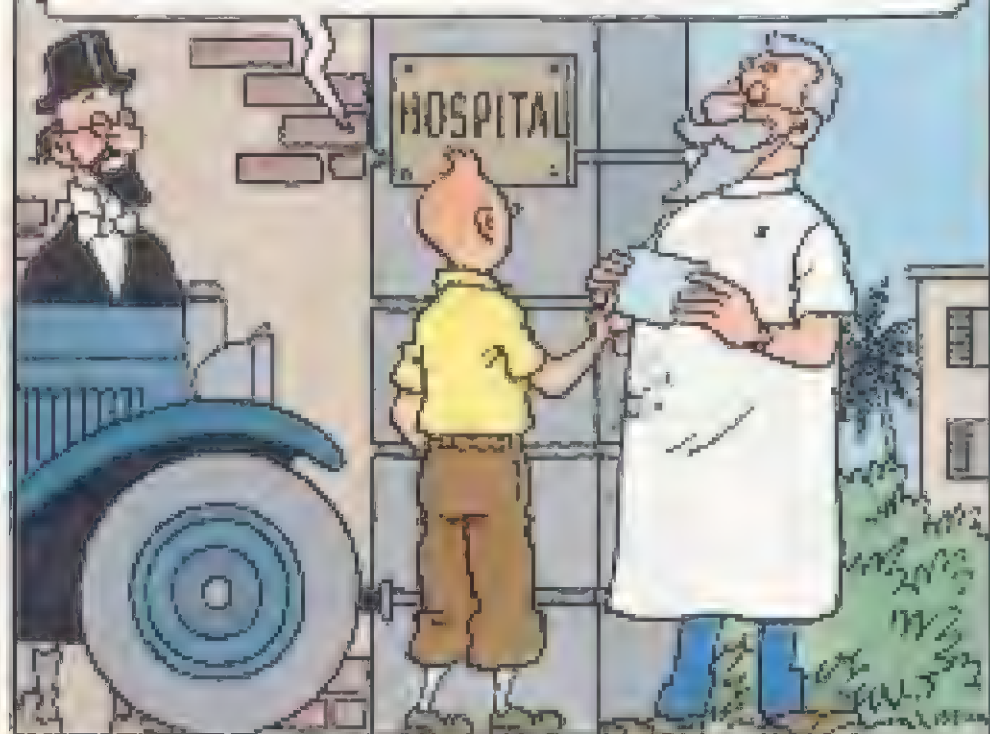


Aha! You are in my power!





Here's a letter from Dr. Finney about these two patients.



Hmm... Yes... I see... Quite so...



Orderly, look after these gentlemen, please.



Will you come with me? ... Just a few formalities...

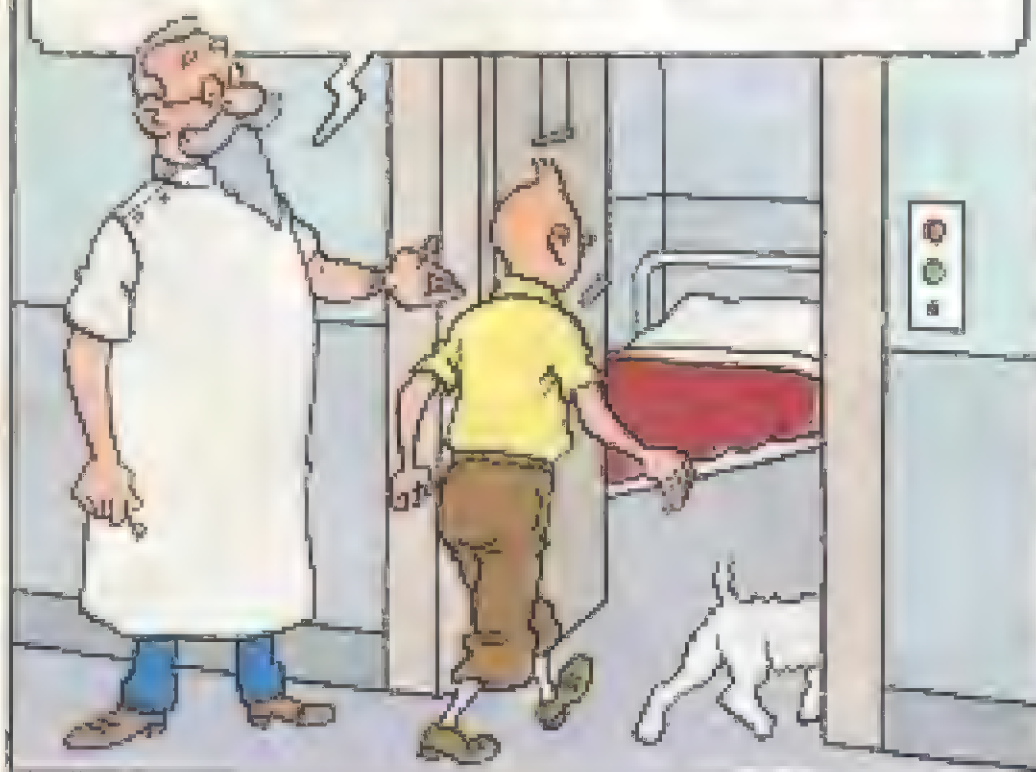
Certainly.



There's nothing to be afraid of. They're quite harmless.



This is the sort of ward we shall use for treating your poor friends.



?



"He will give you this letter himself. He will tell you it concerns his two companions..."



"... He is extremely dangerous. You should trick him into entering a cell, rather than force him. He will keep on insisting that he is absolutely sane..."



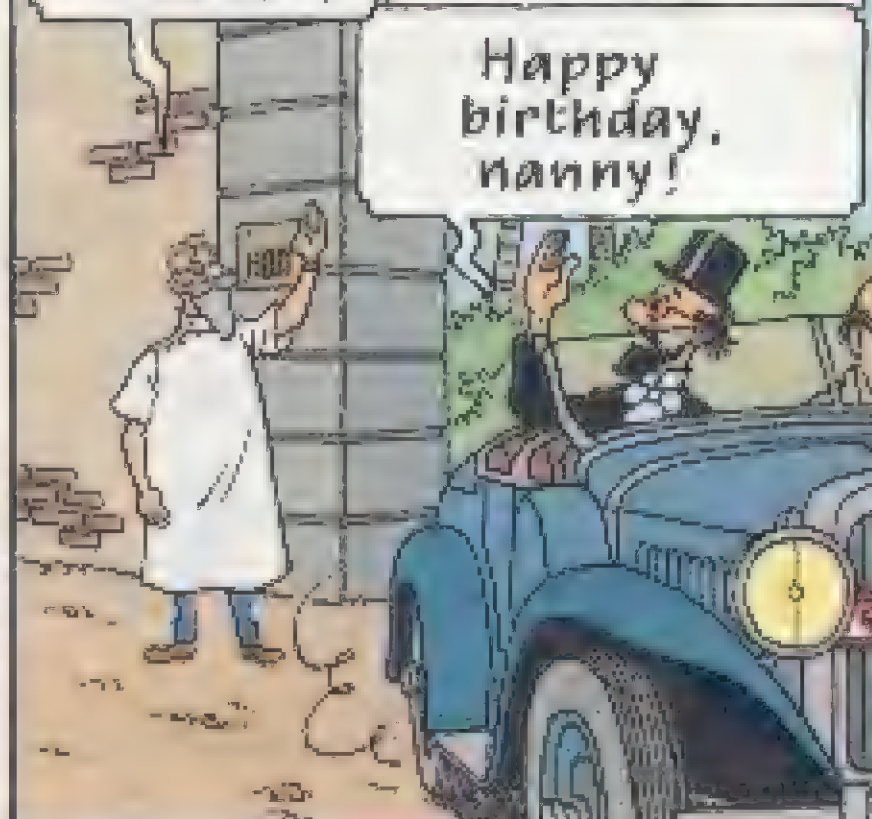
So, gentlemen, your unhappy friend will have all possible care.

We have complete confidence in you.



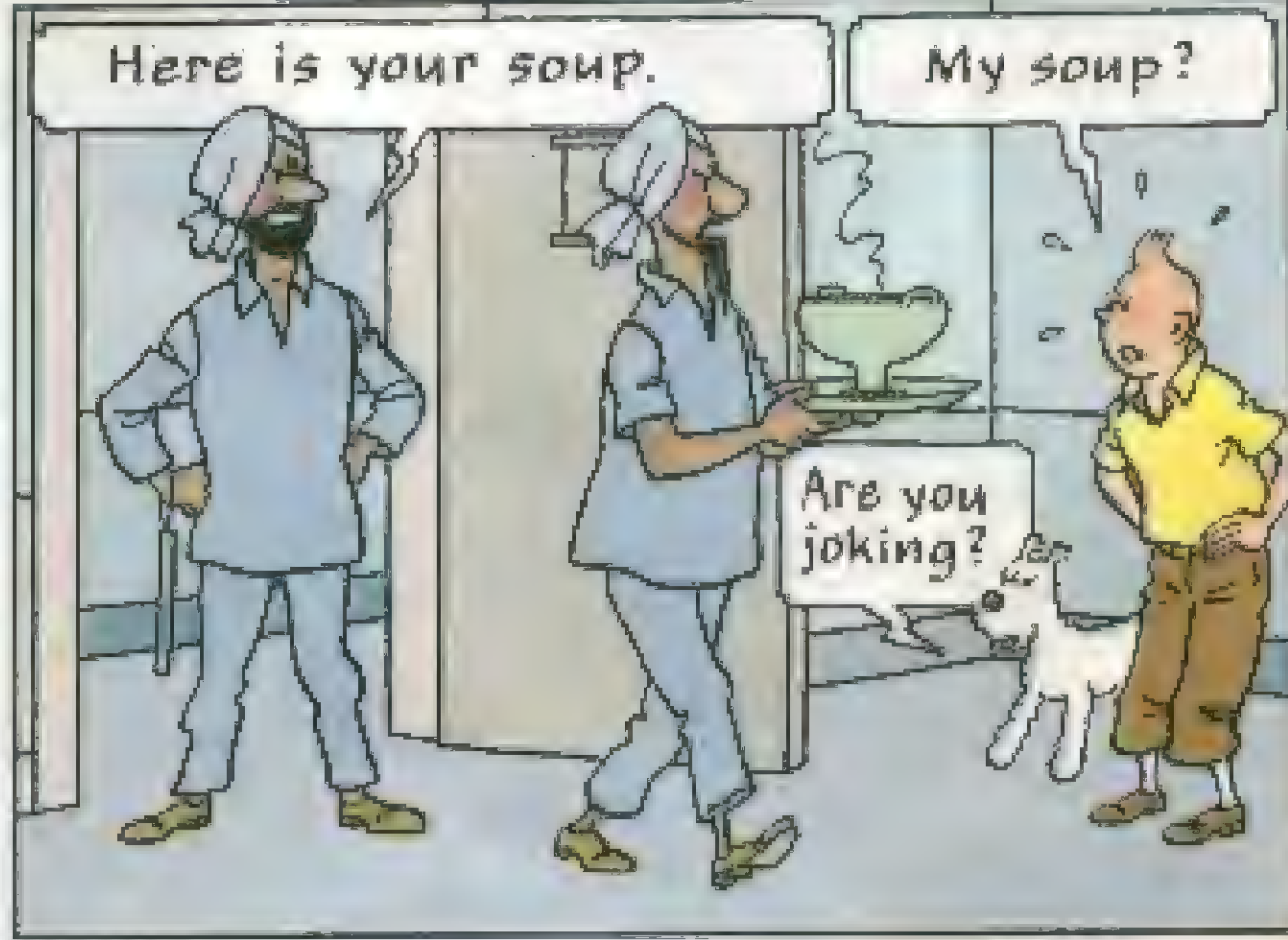
Goodbye, gentlemen.

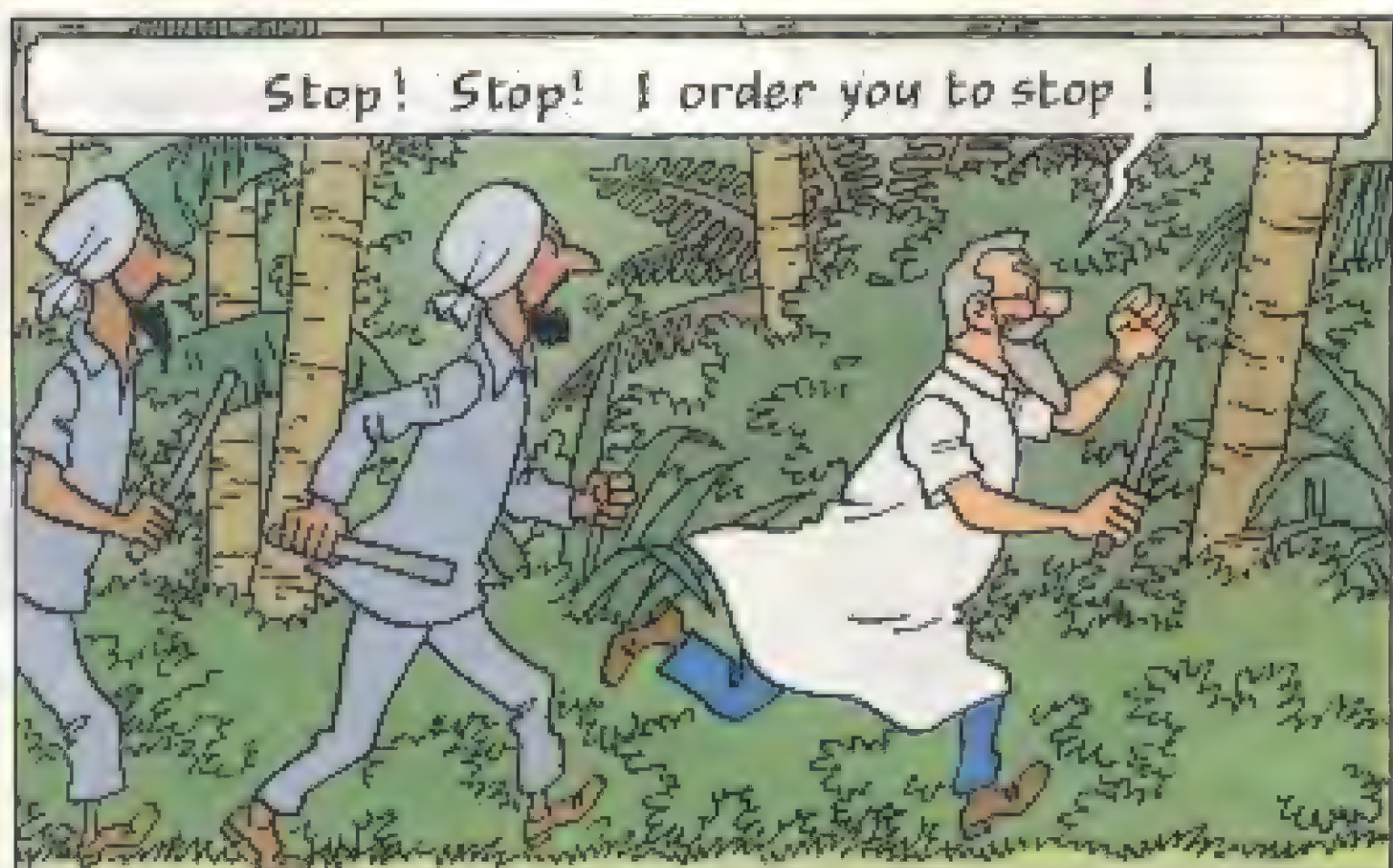
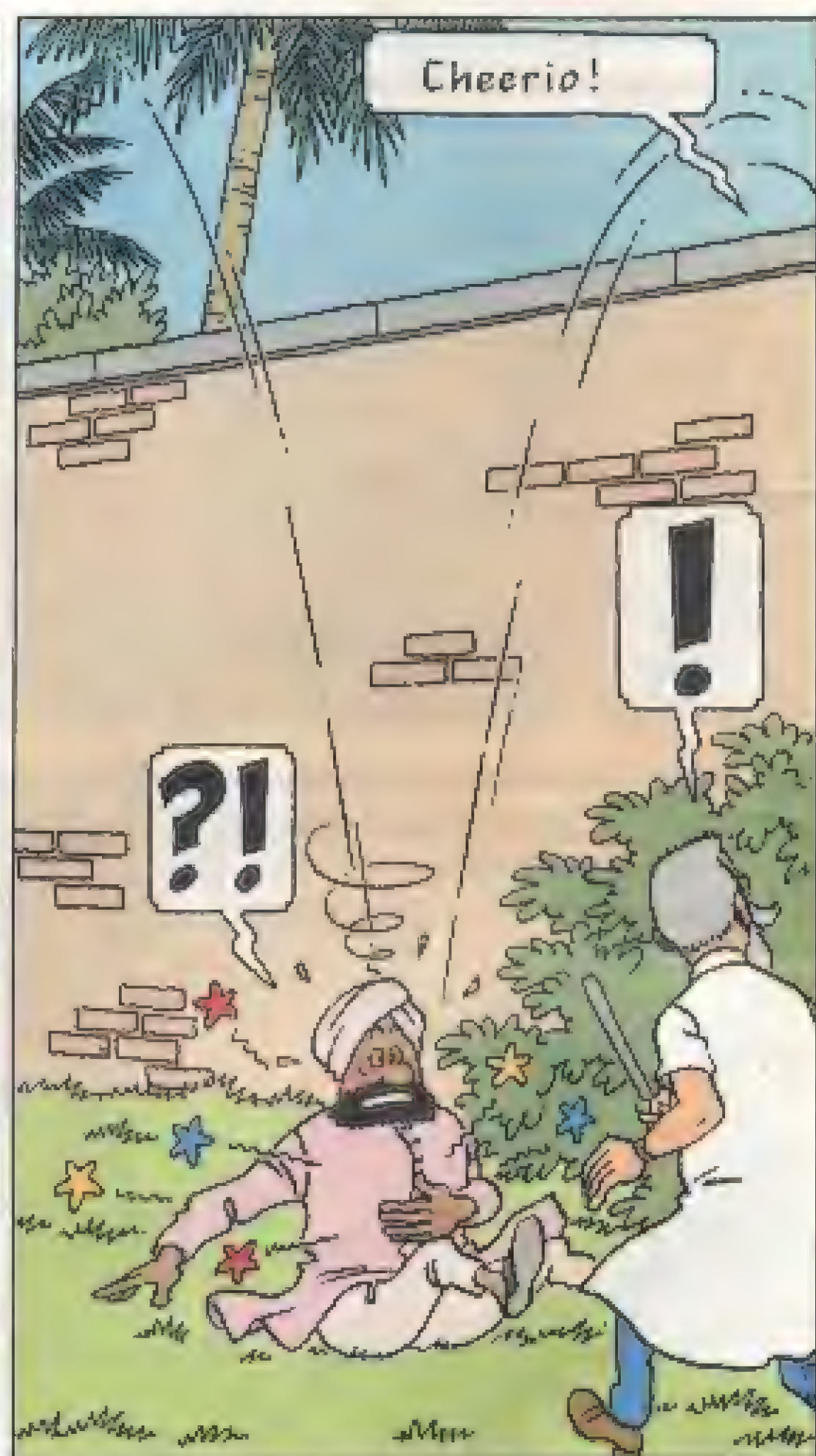
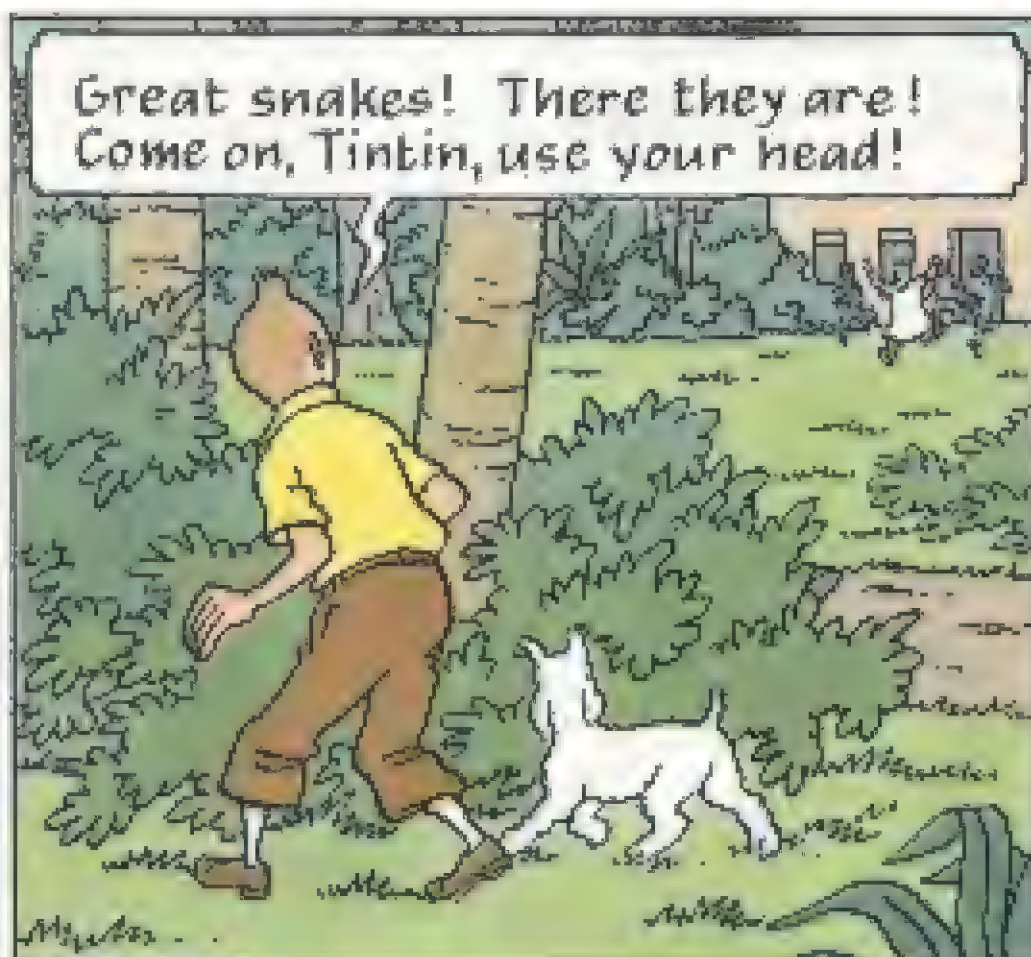
Happy birthday, nanny!

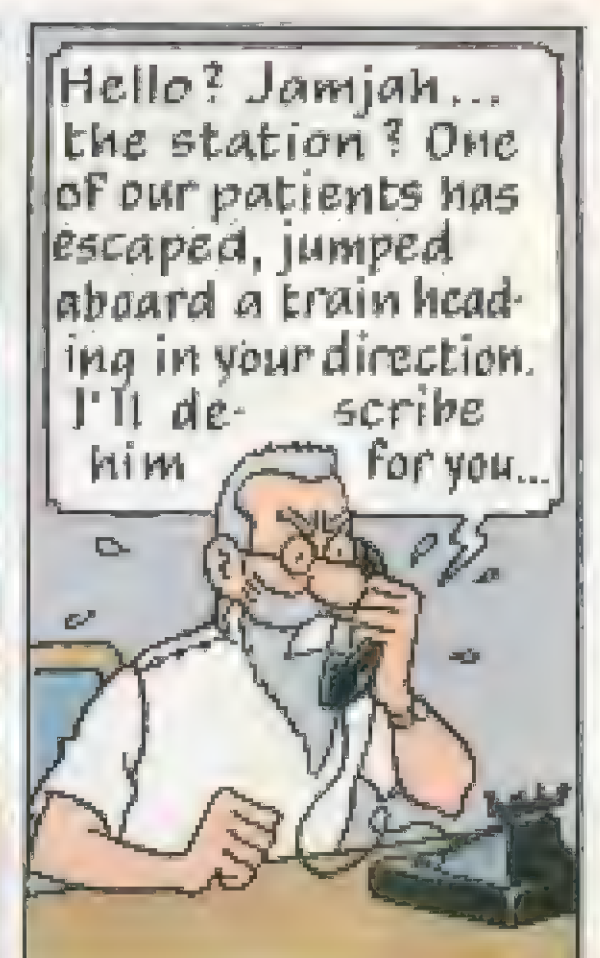
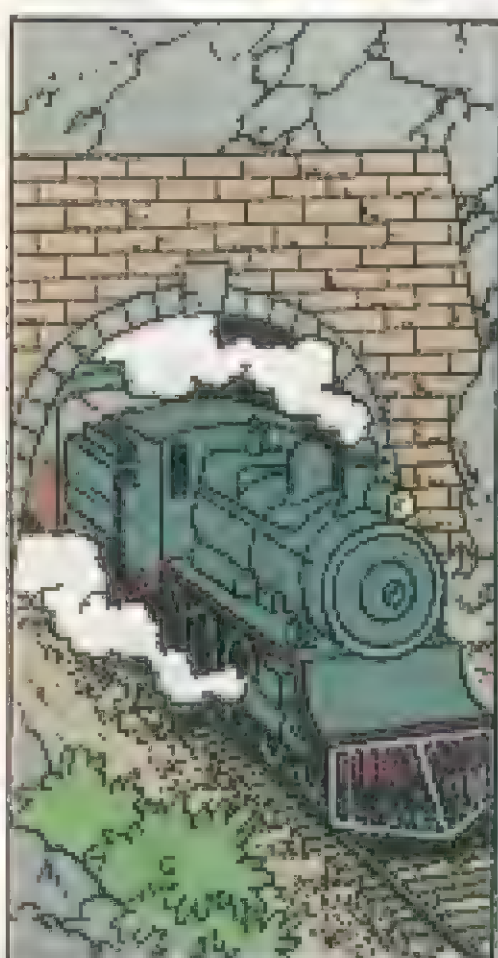
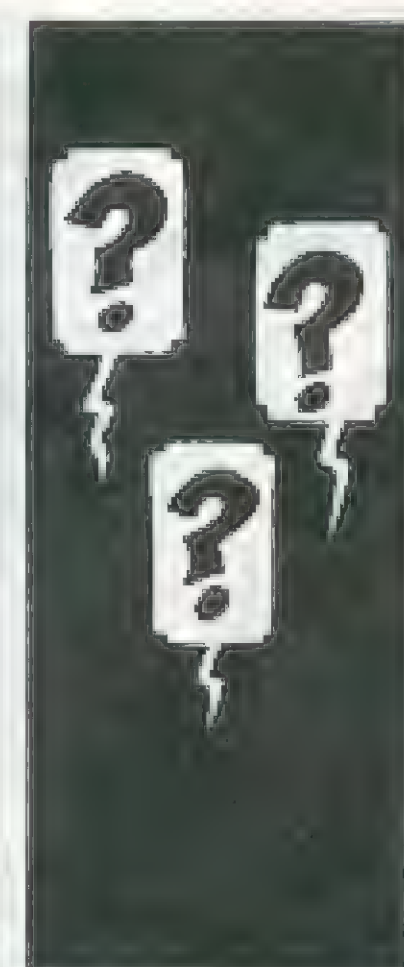
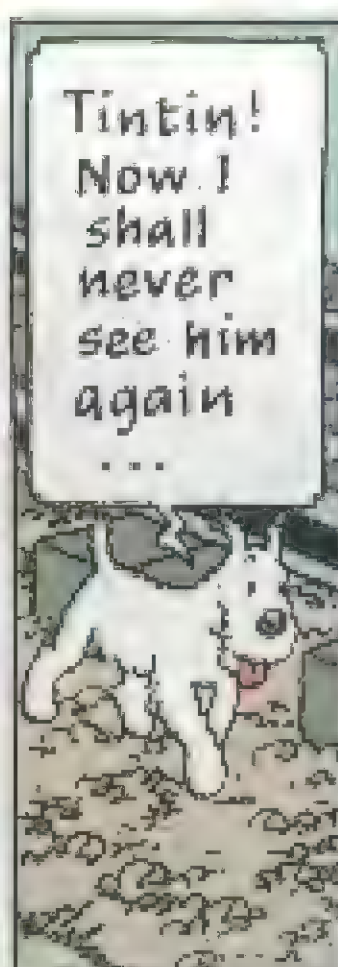
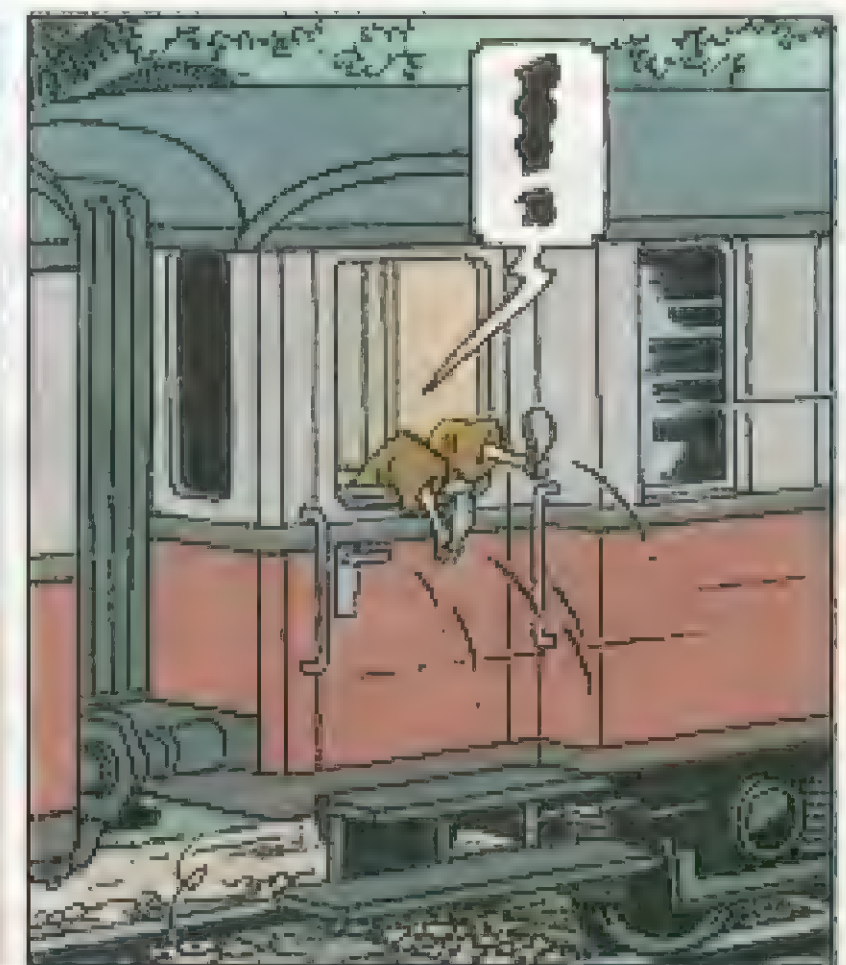
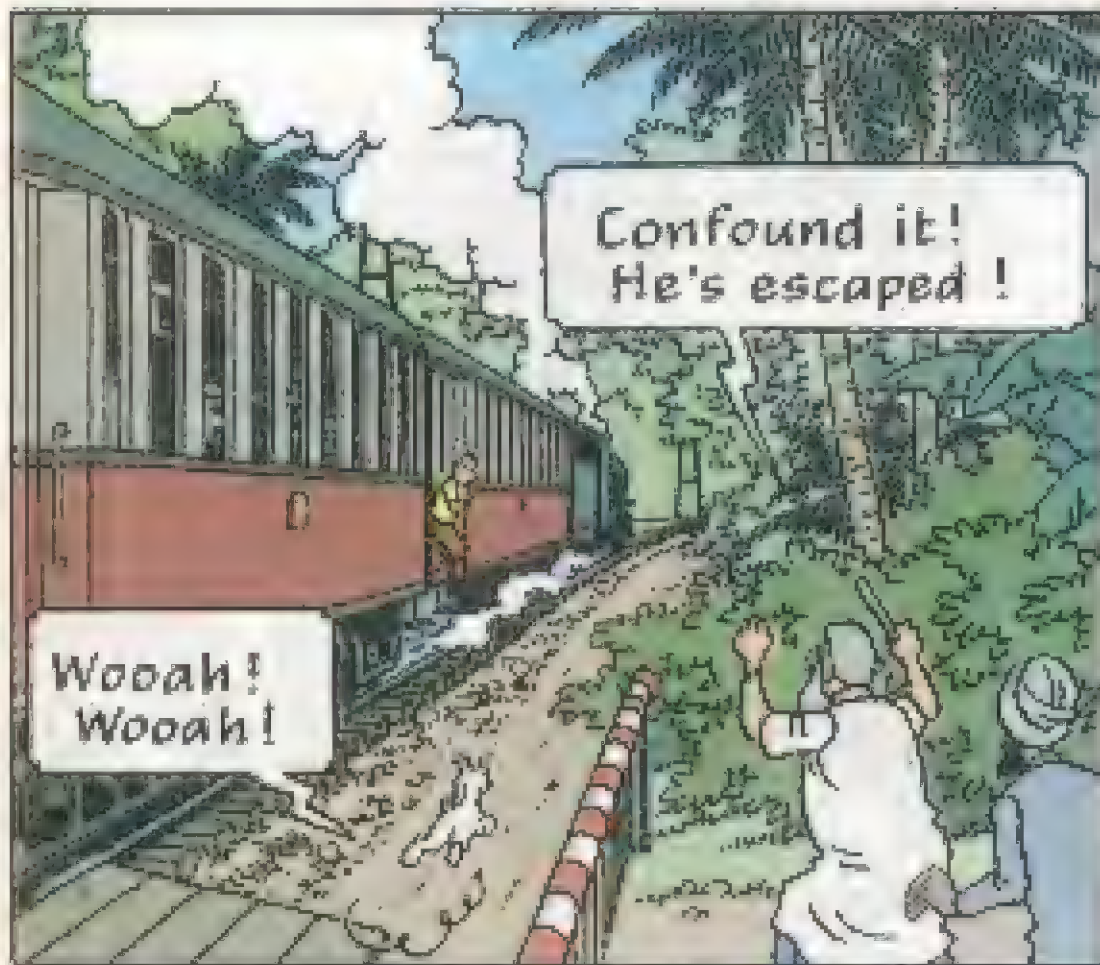
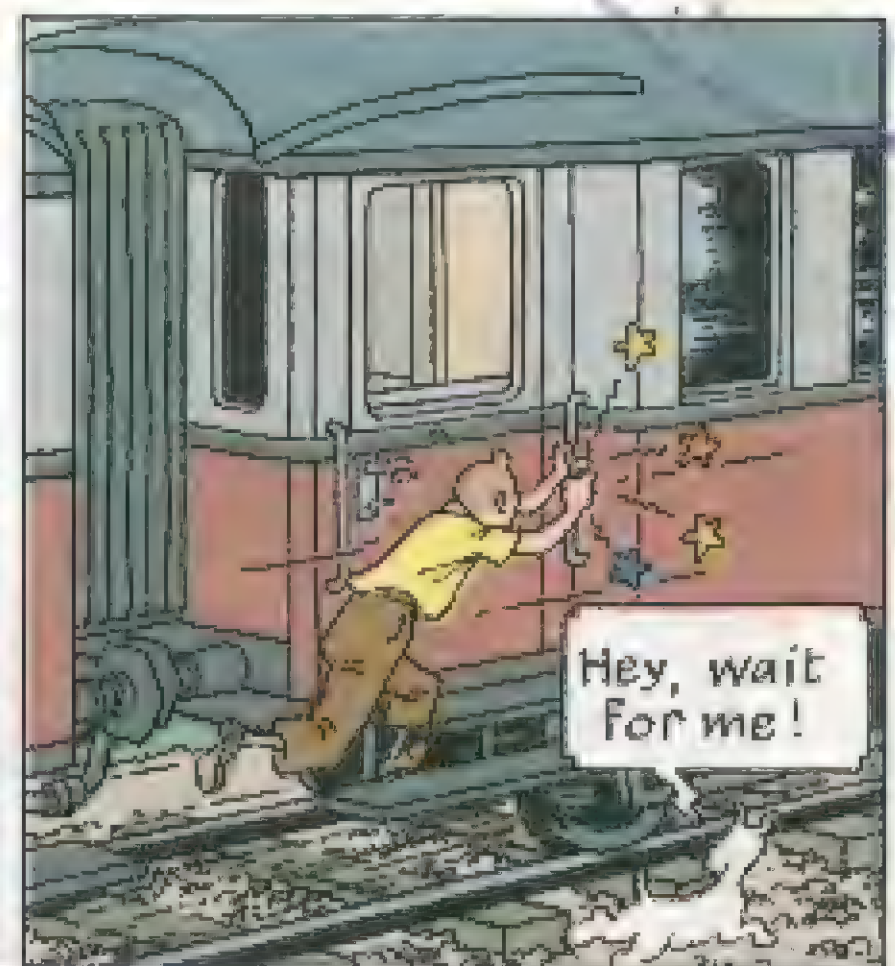
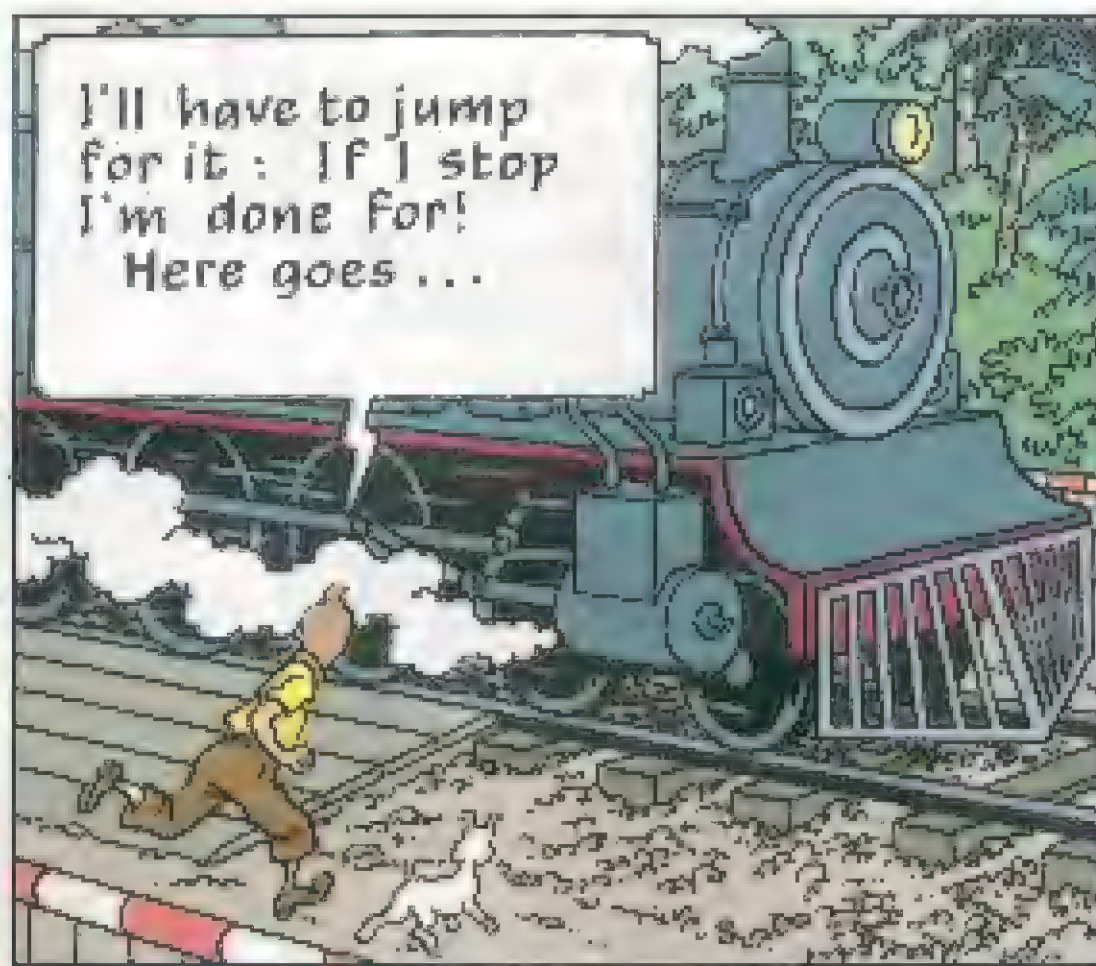
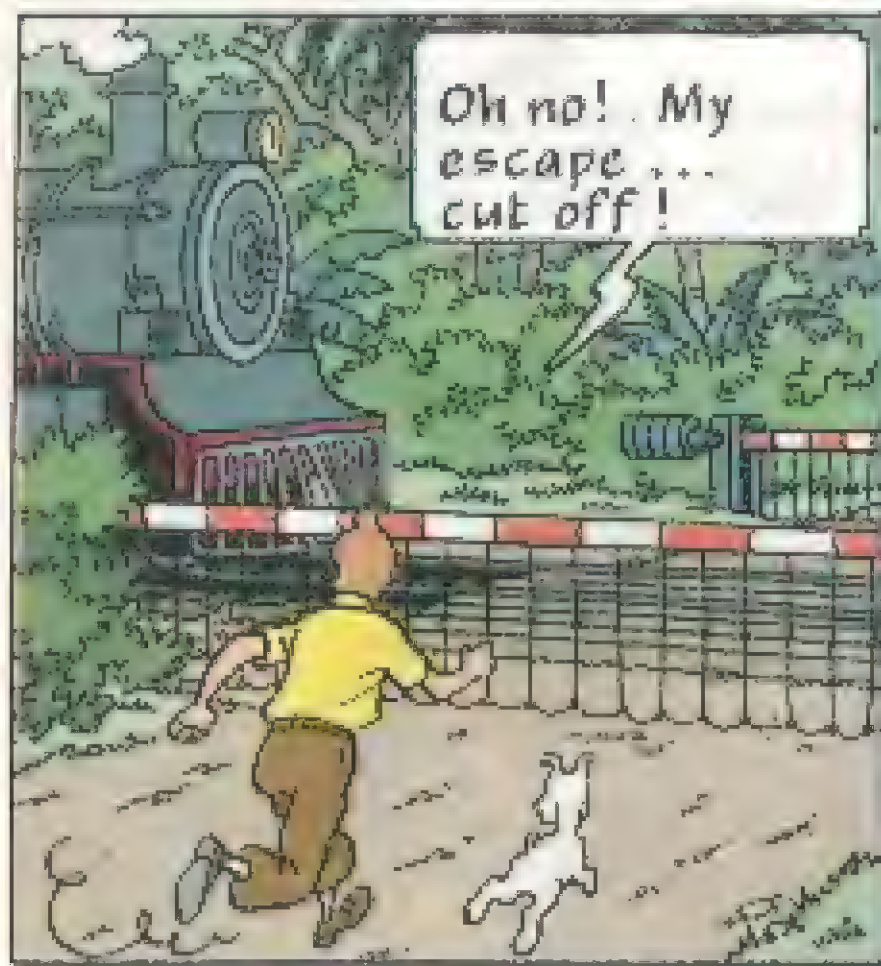


Hello... yes boss. I copied the doctor's writing, and substituted another letter... It made out that Tintin himself was mad, not the others, and ...





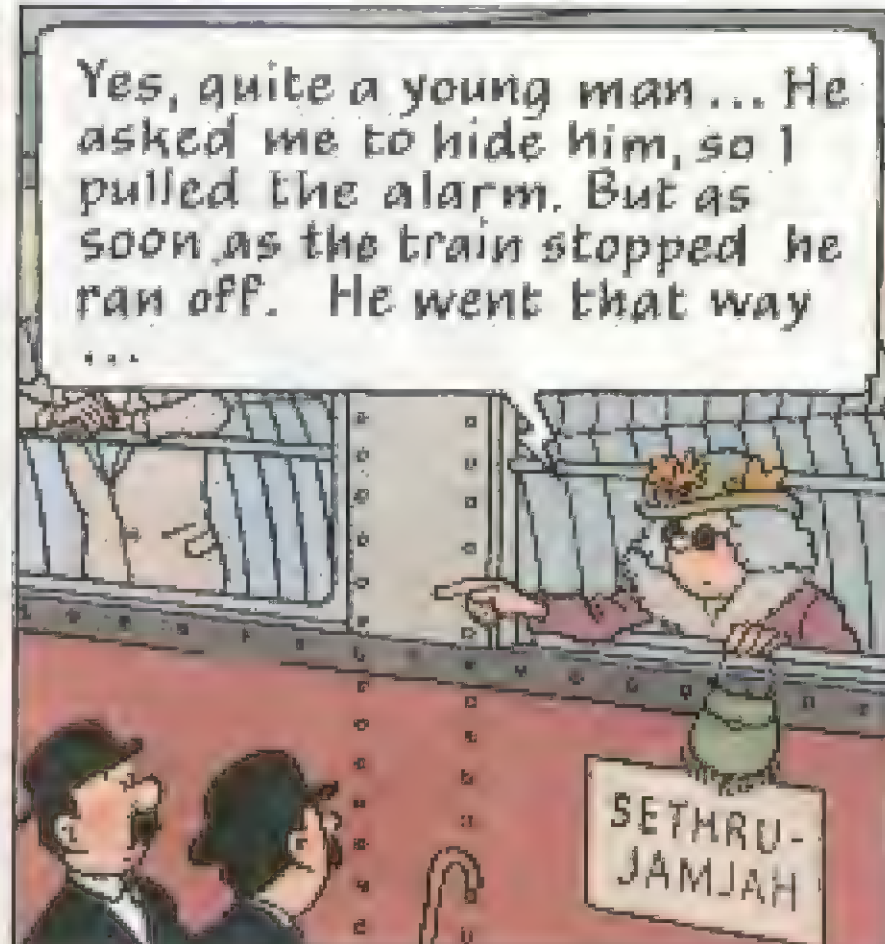






The train is stopping.

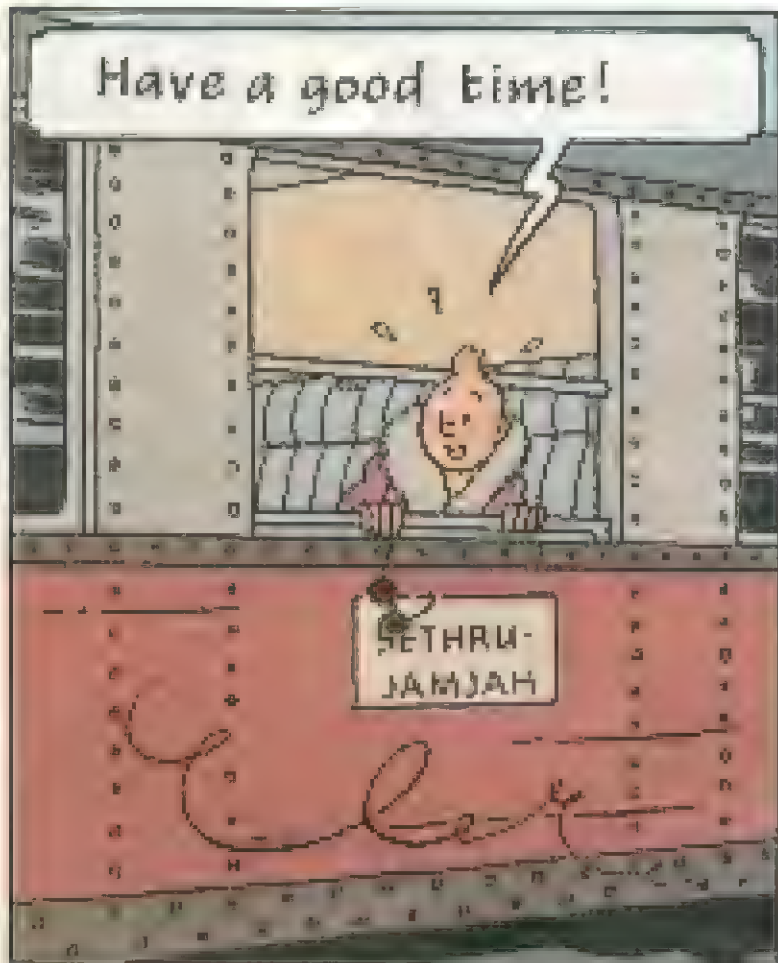
Someone must have pulled the communication cord.



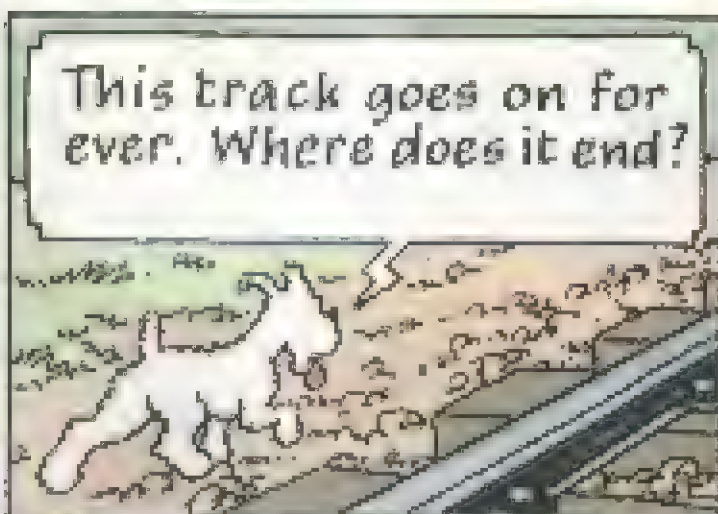
Yes, quite a young man... He asked me to hide him, so I pulled the alarm. But as soon as the train stopped he ran off. He went that way...



He can't have much start; we'll soon catch up with him.



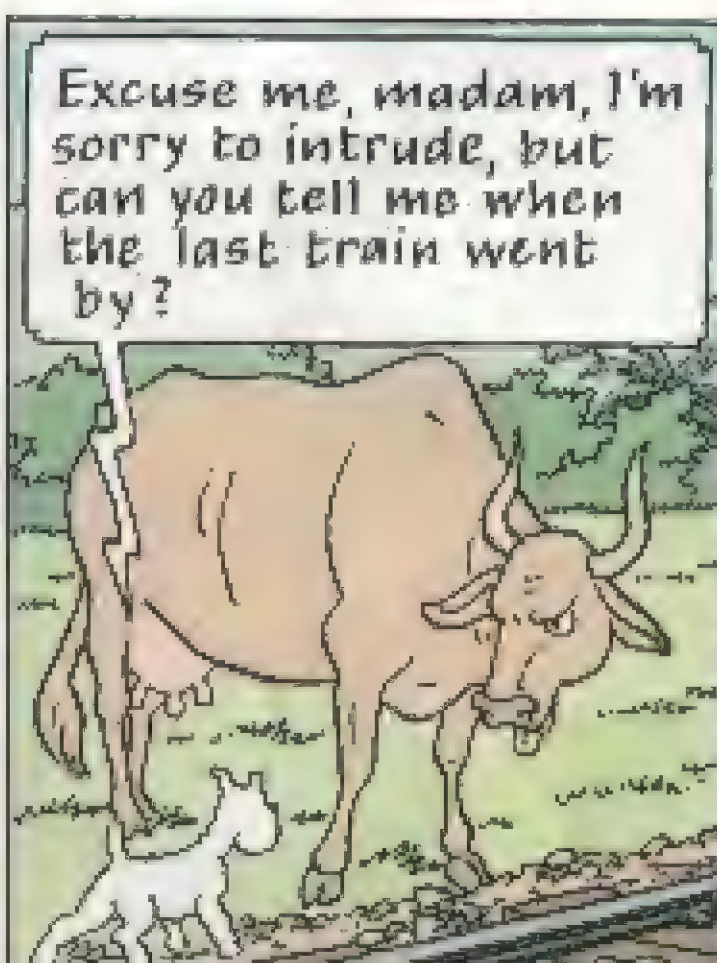
Have a good time!



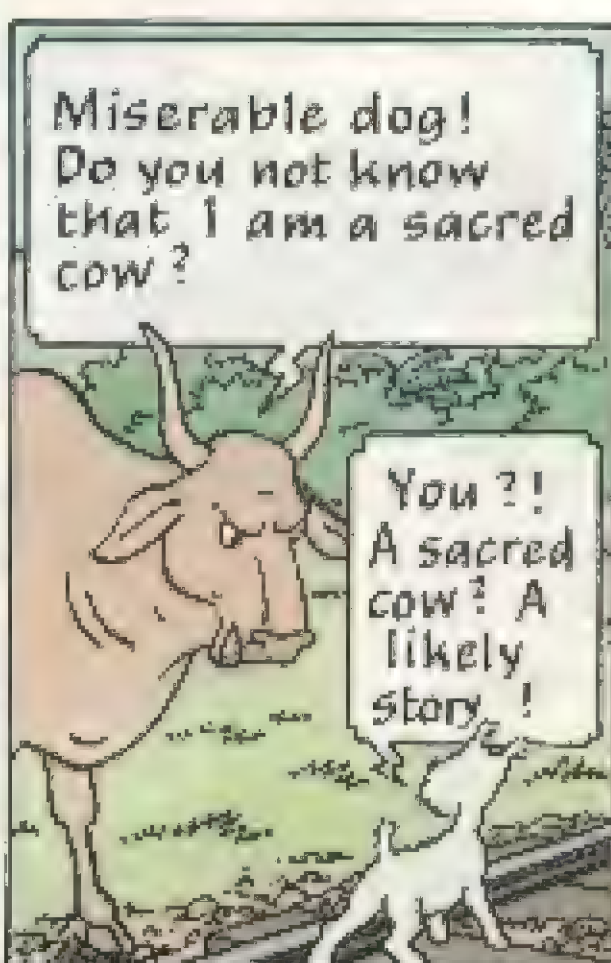
This track goes on for ever. Where does it end?



Good! Someone to ask.

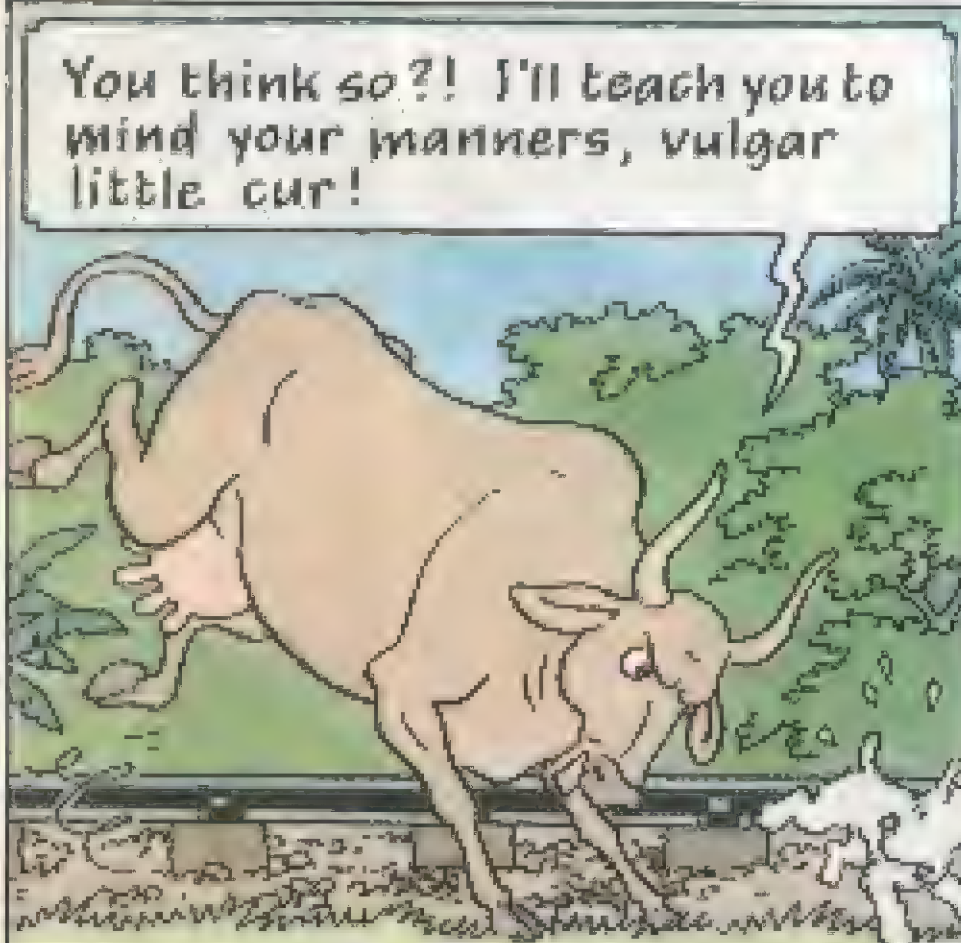


Excuse me, madam, I'm sorry to intrude, but can you tell me when the last train went by?



Miserable dog! Do you not know that I am a sacred cow?

You?! A sacred cow? A likely story!



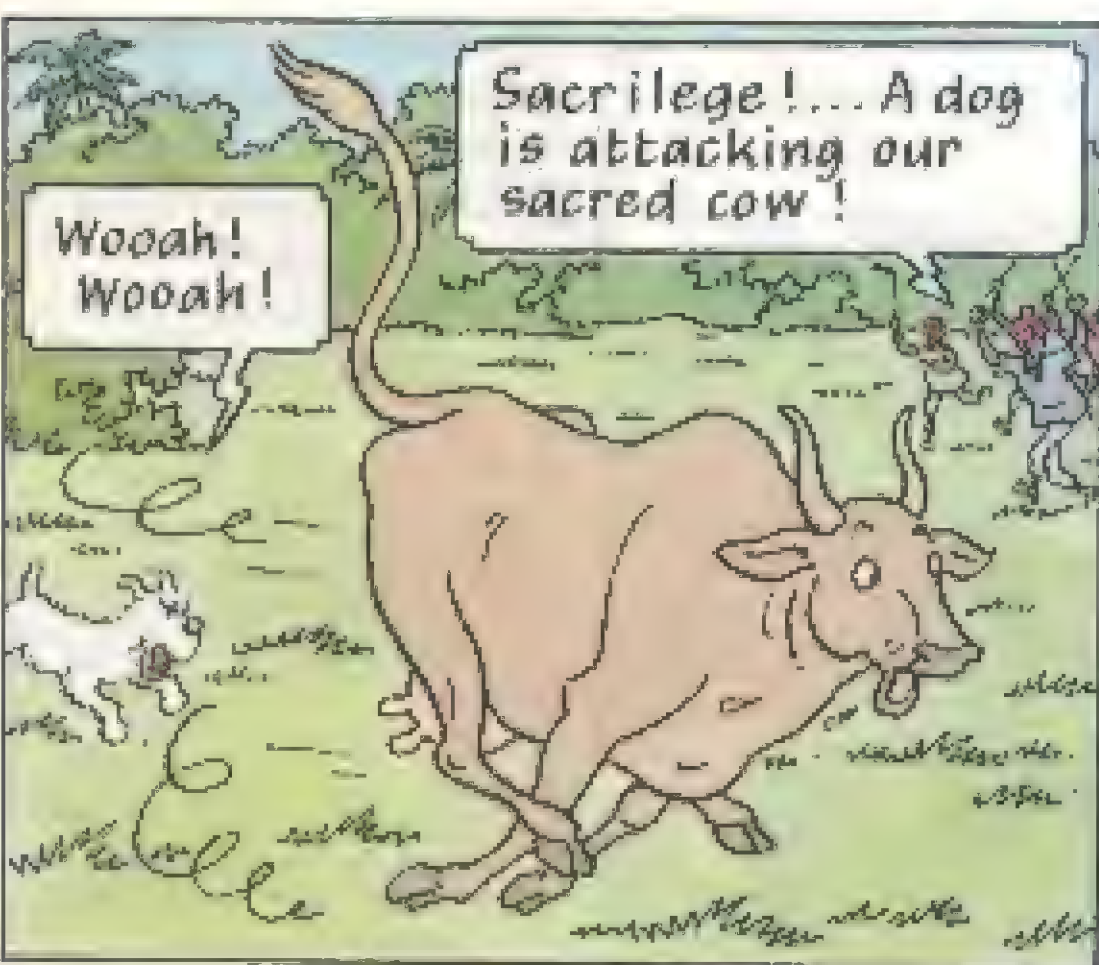
You think so?! I'll teach you to mind your manners, vulgar little cur!



Where's the mongrel gone?



MOO-OW!...



Woah! Woah!

Sacrilege!... A dog is attacking our sacred cow!



Kill it!

Sacrilege! Kill it! Kill it!



We will slay it on the altar of Siva!

An hour later...

How can I get off the platform without a ticket?...



No mistake, it's him all right... Matches the description exactly...



What do they want with me?



Crumbs! Now I understand... My escape has been reported...

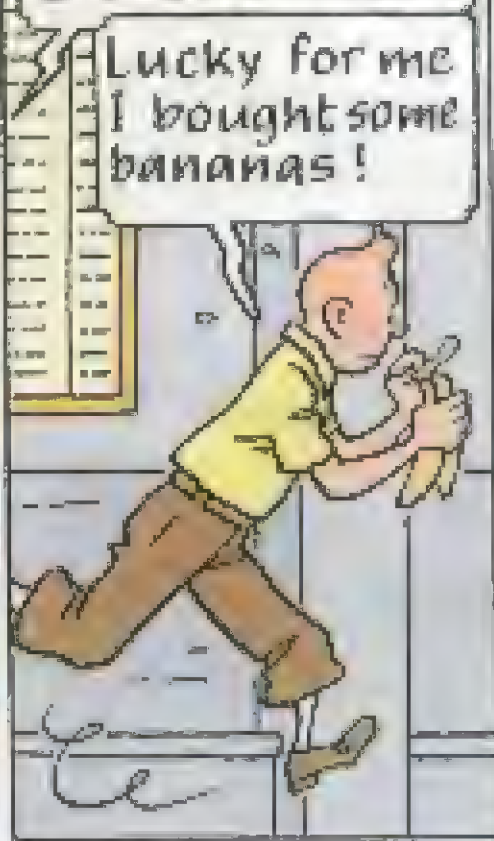


Hey, you! Stop!



STOP!...

Lucky for me I bought some bananas!



One ...



Two ...



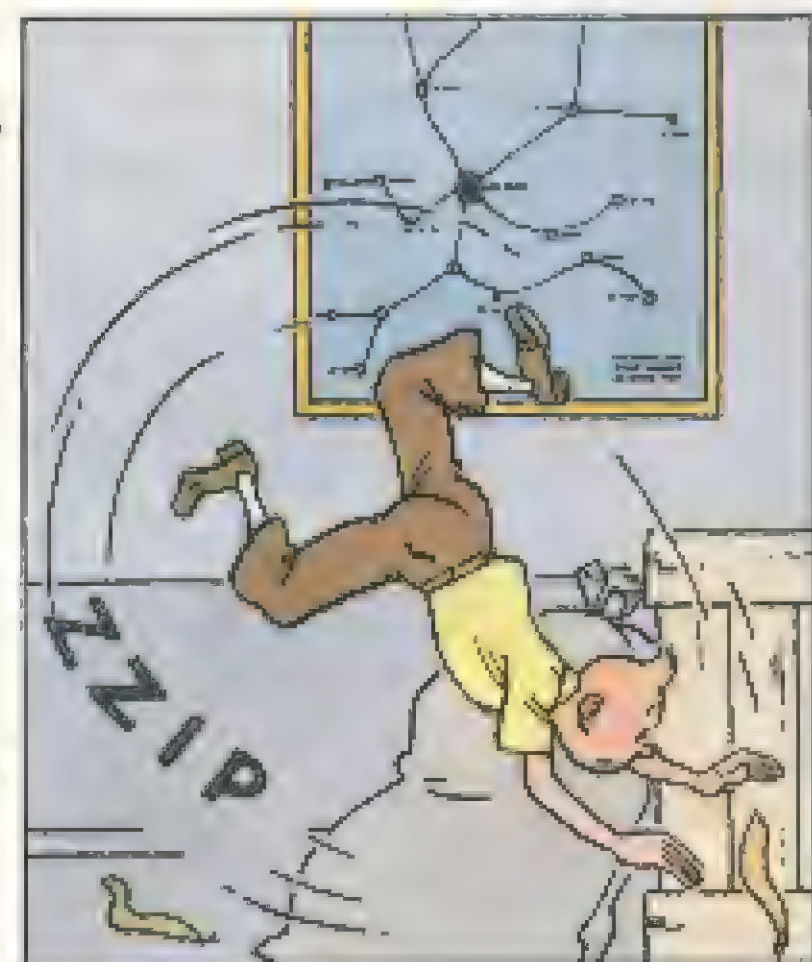
Just wait, clever-dick... We'll pay you back!



WAY OUT



And that's for number three...



All that, just to end up in a strait-jacket. Poor Snowy, if you could see your master now!

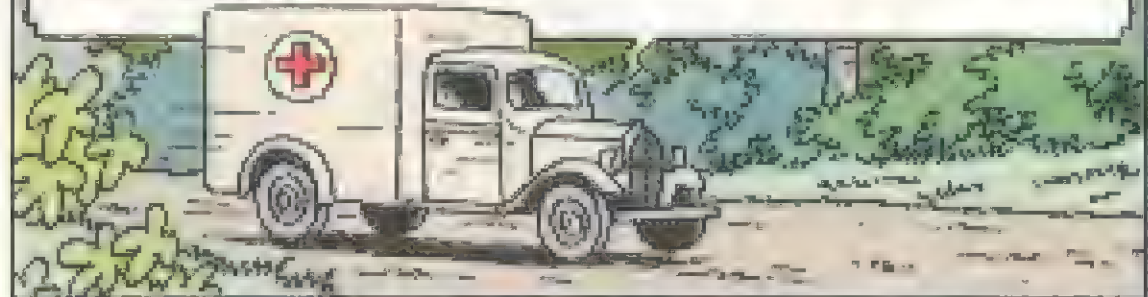


Meanwhile...

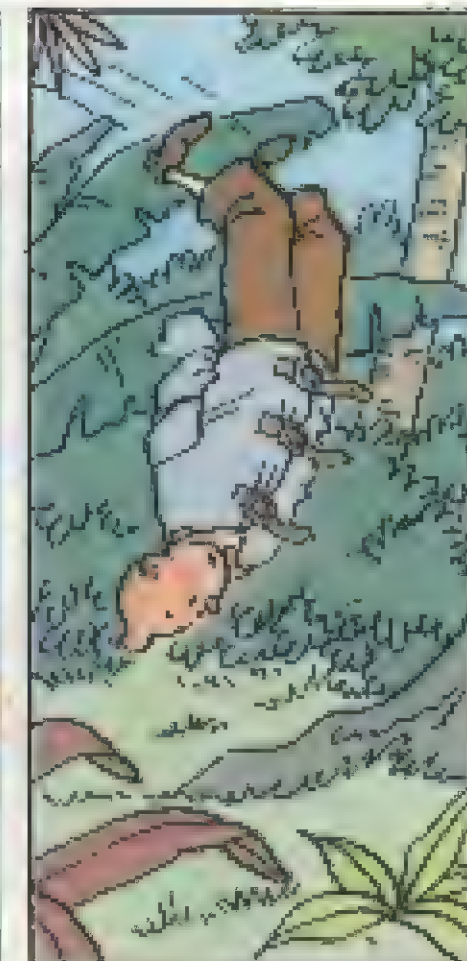
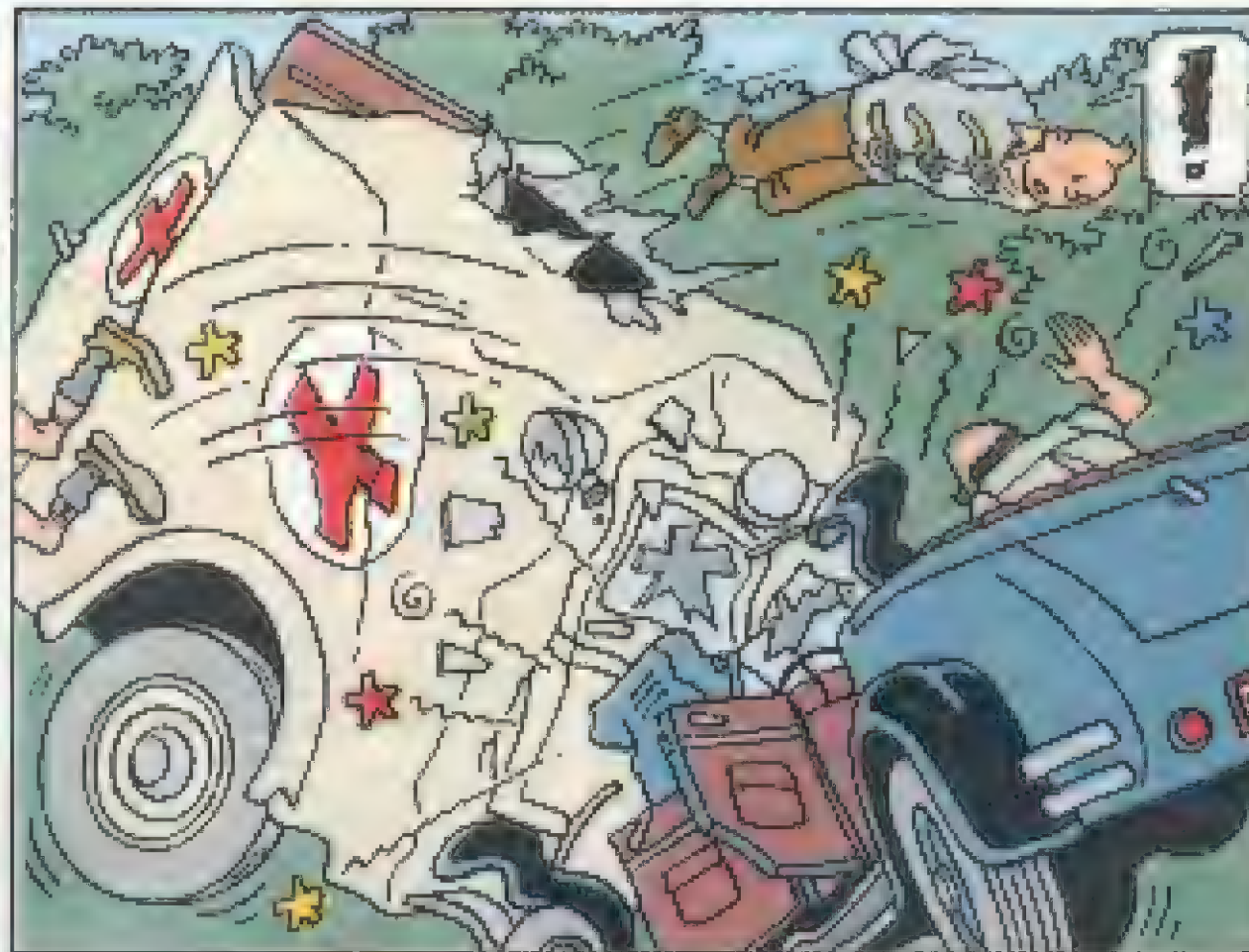
O Siva-the-destroyer, graciously accept the sacrifice I am about to offer.



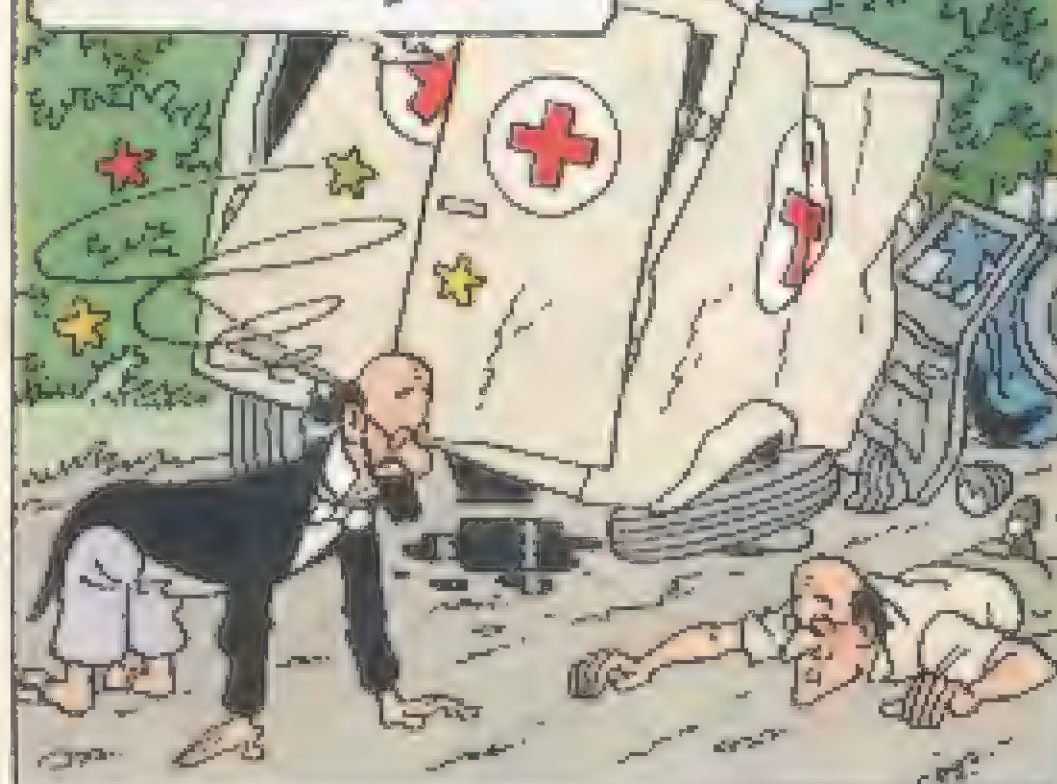
The superintendent will be pleased to recover ...



...this awkward customer!



...The patient!
Where's he gone?



Quick! Look around!
He can't be far
away.

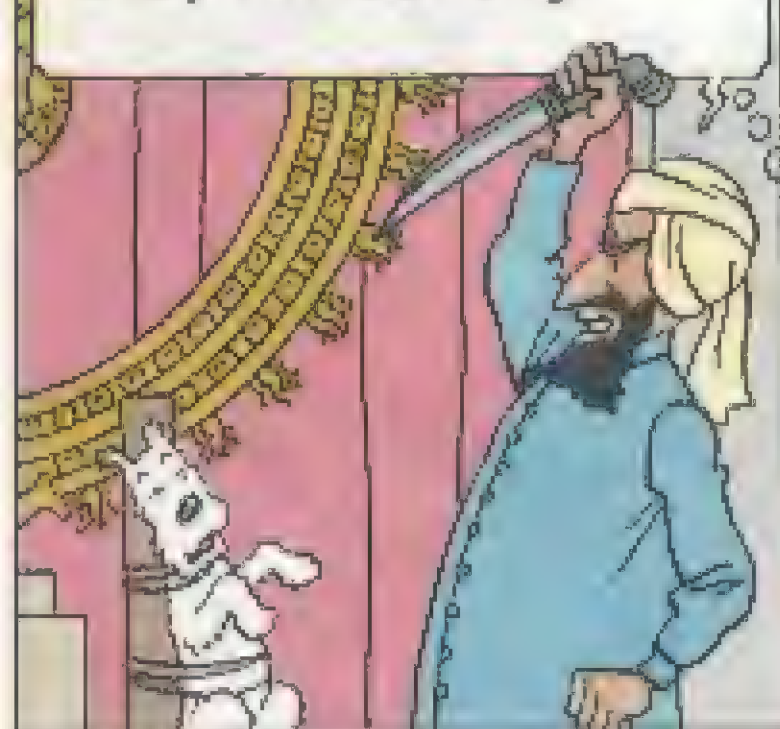


Free! ...
I'm free!...

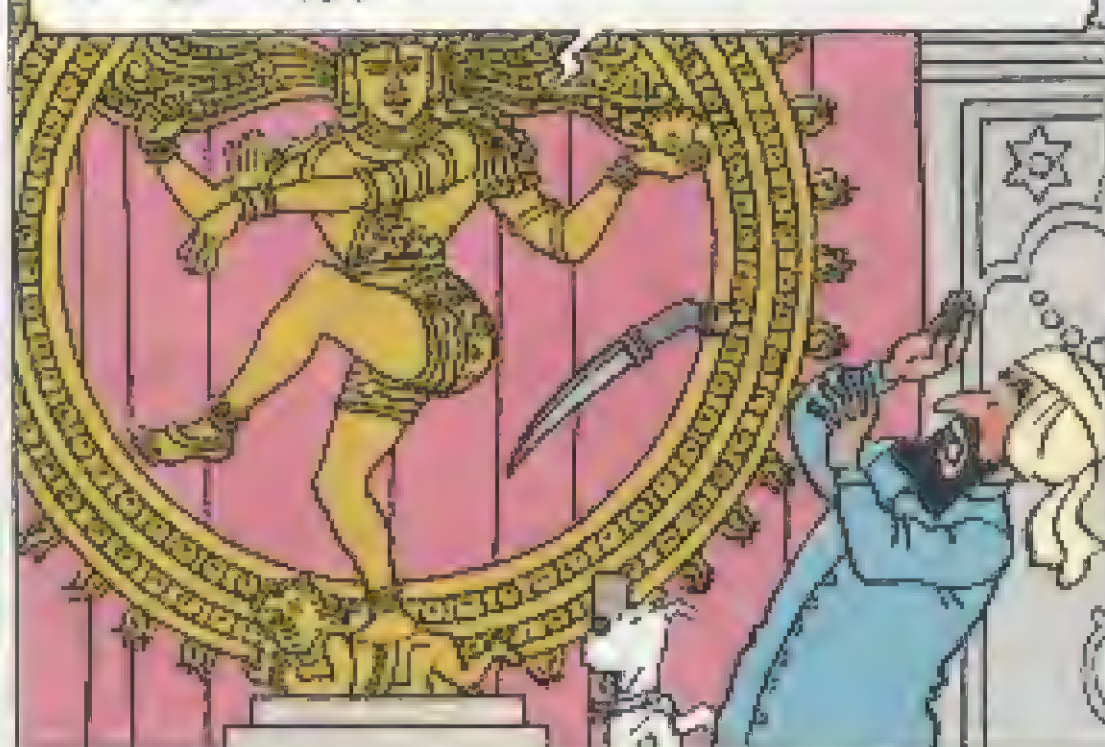


Meanwhile...

Die, infidel dog!



Stay your hand, servant of Siva!
The god will not accept so mean
a sacrifice!



He's gone: it's all clear.

To be precise: the
all clear's gone!



Quick ... untie him.

How wrong I was. They're
really pretty good
chaps!



Ha ha! If we follow the
dog we'll find the
master.

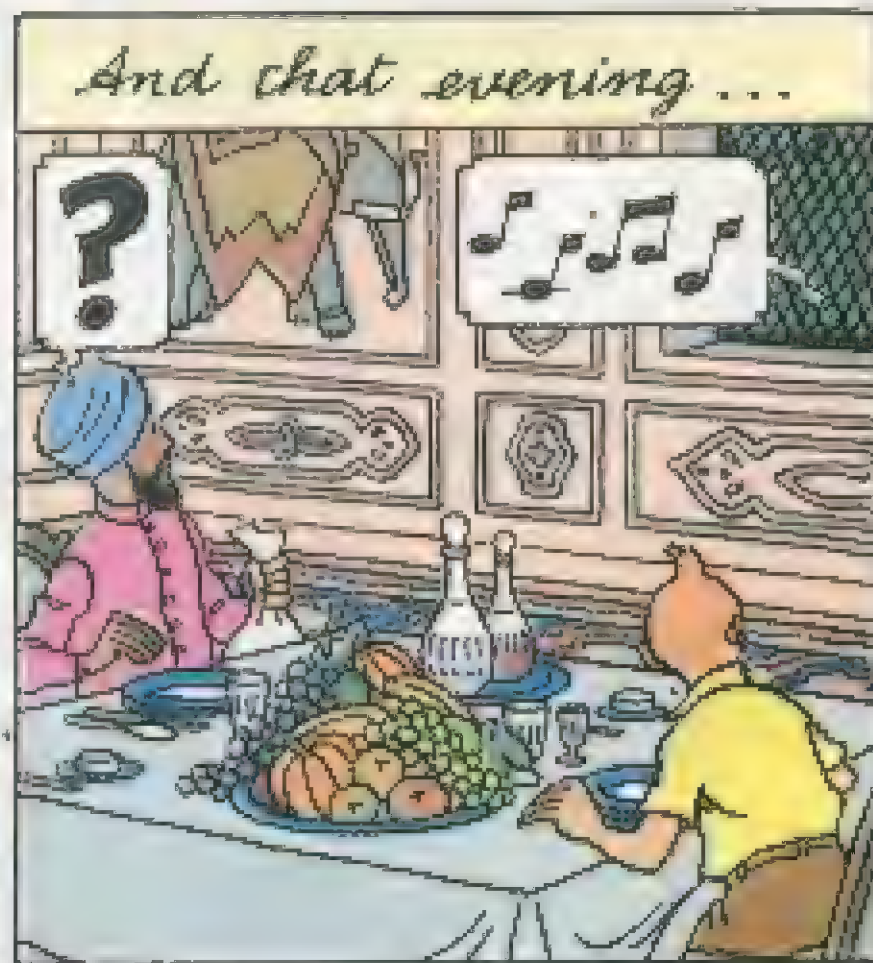
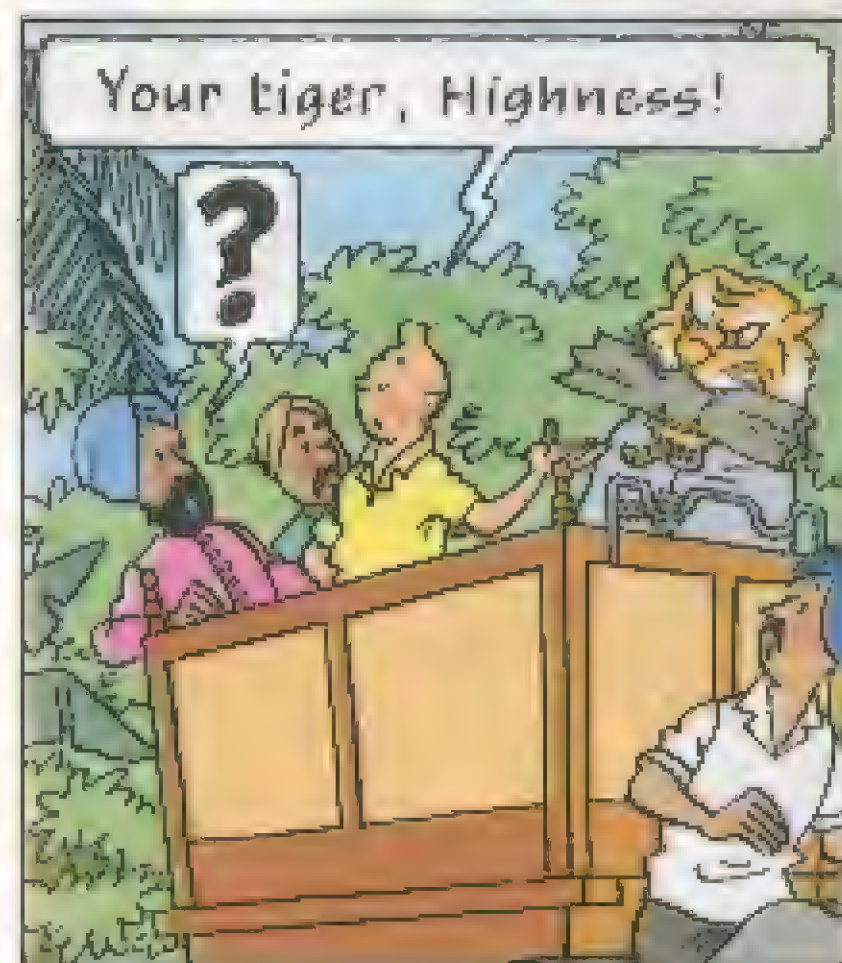


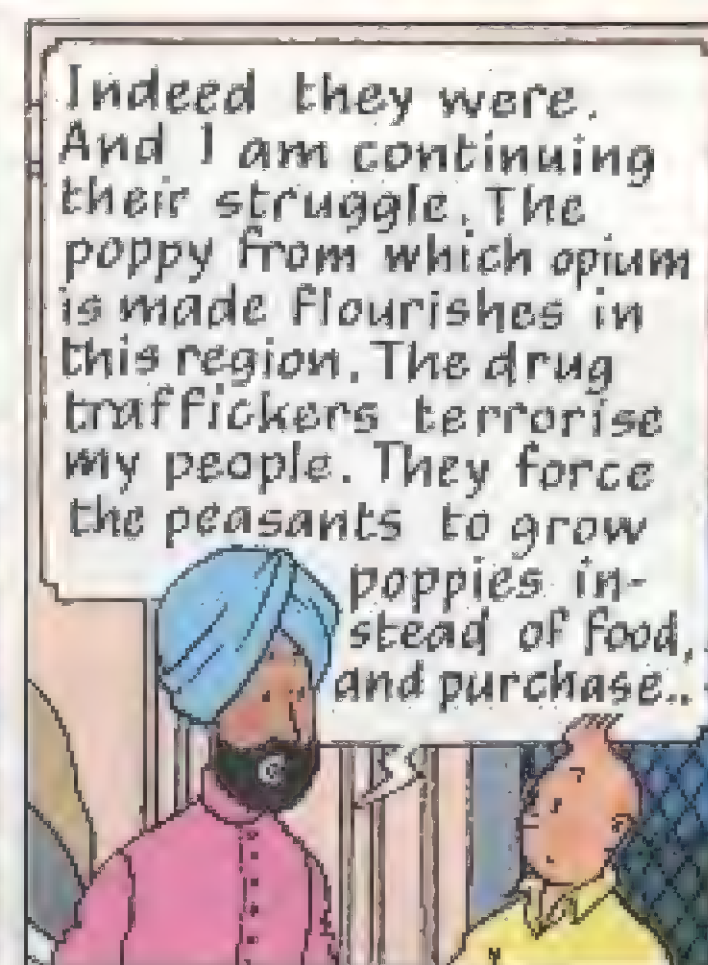
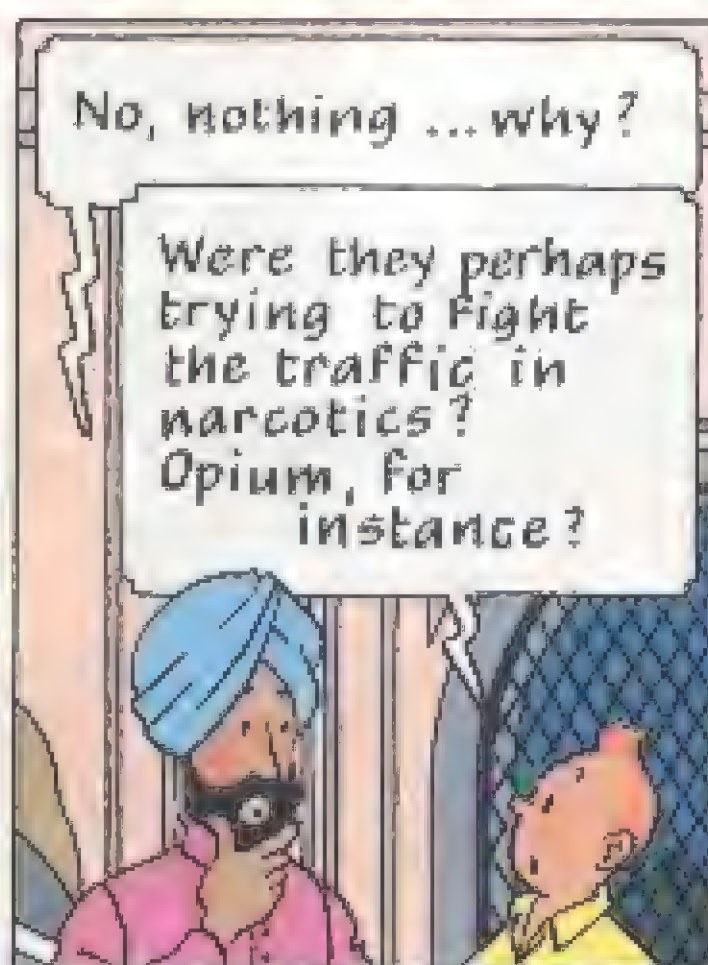
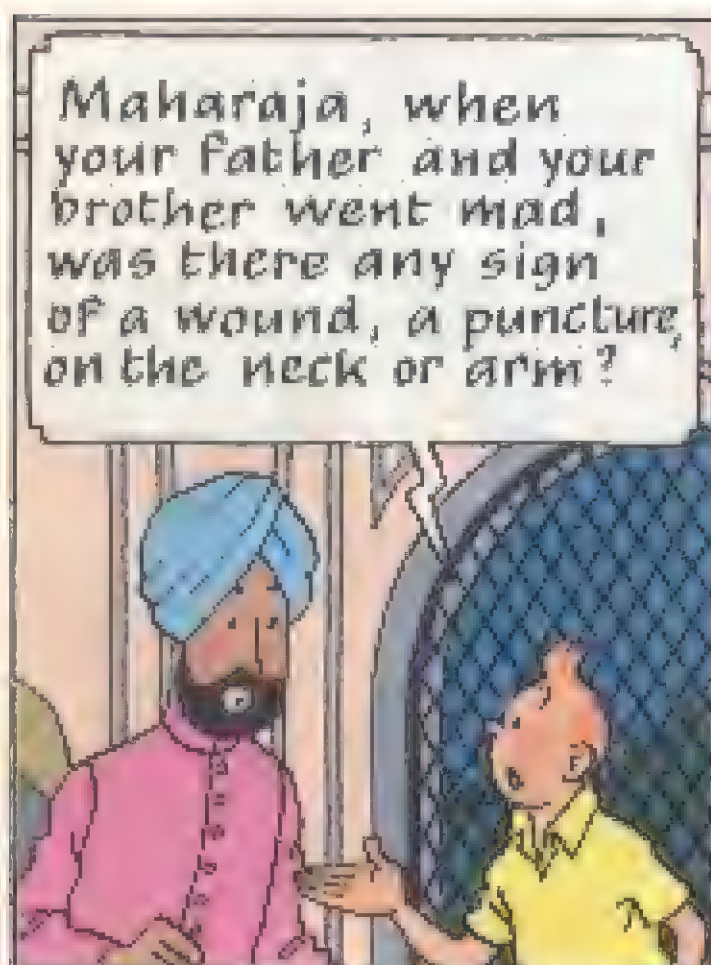
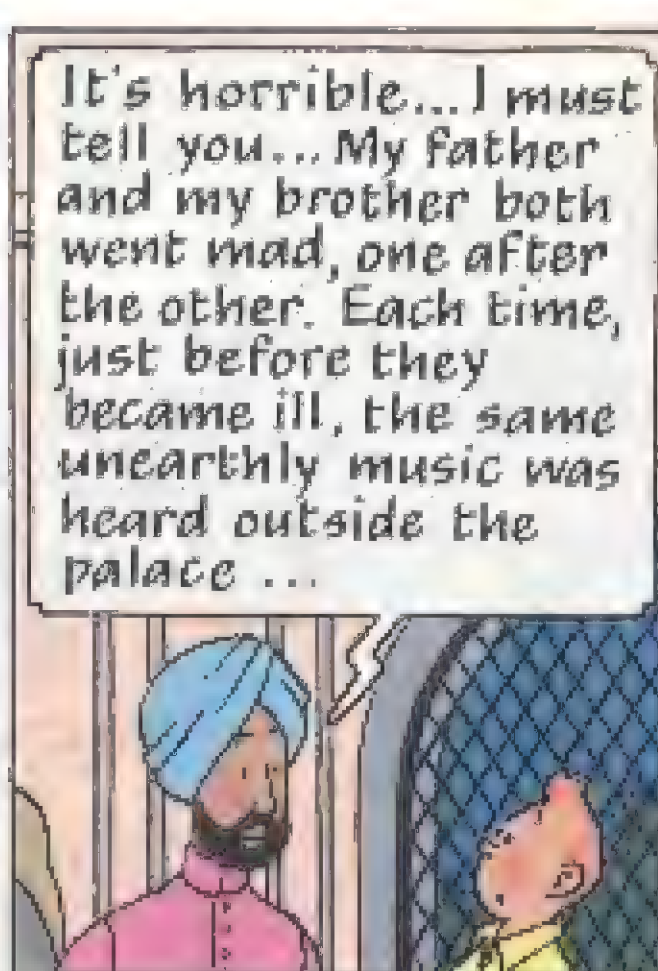
And in the jungle...

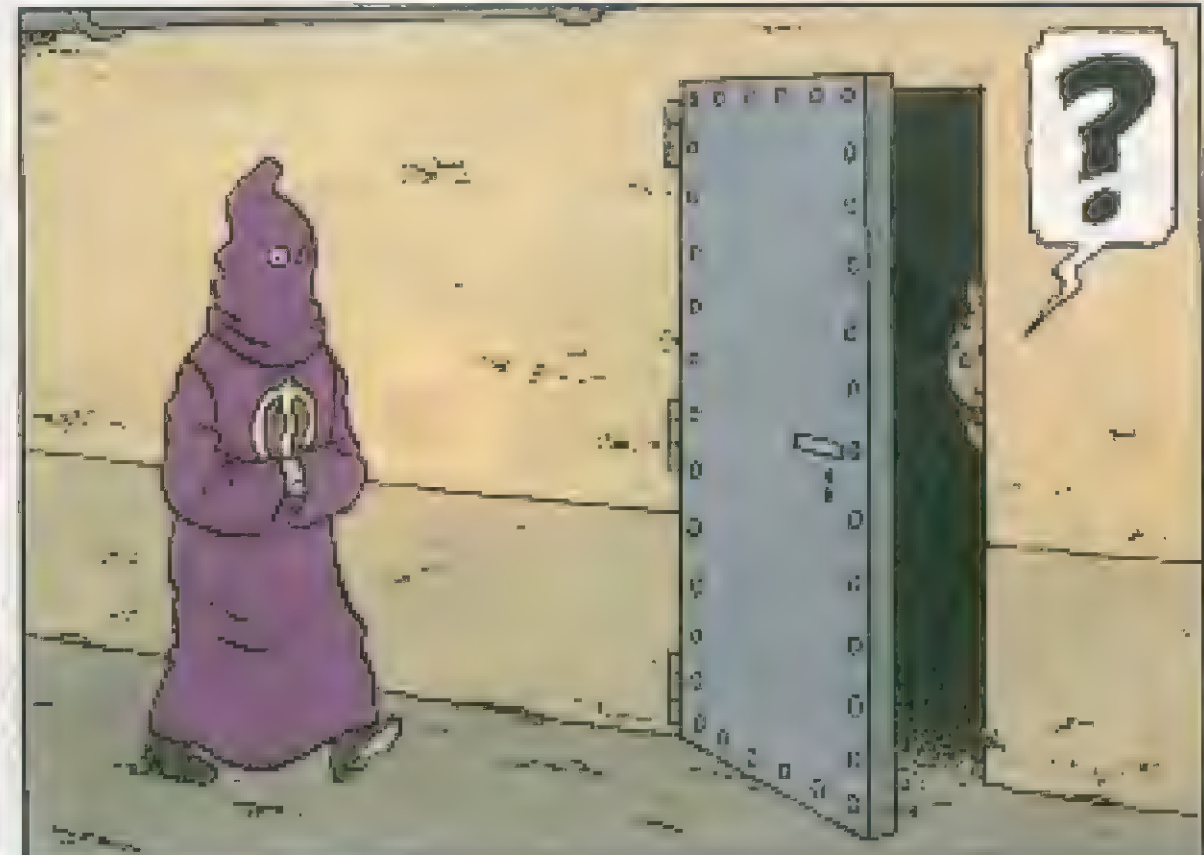
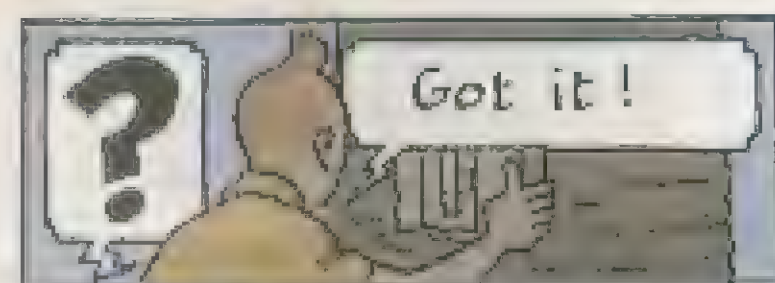
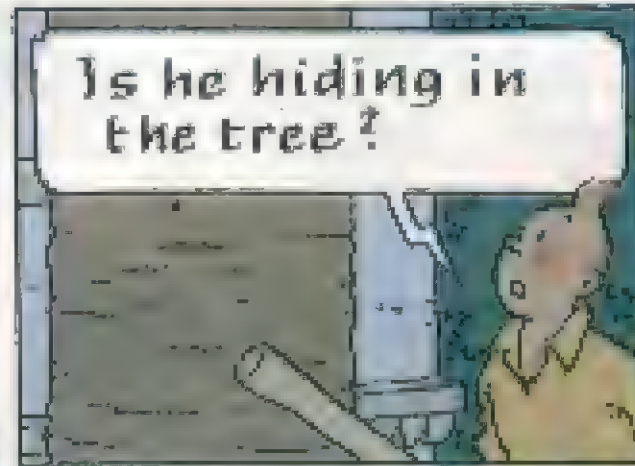


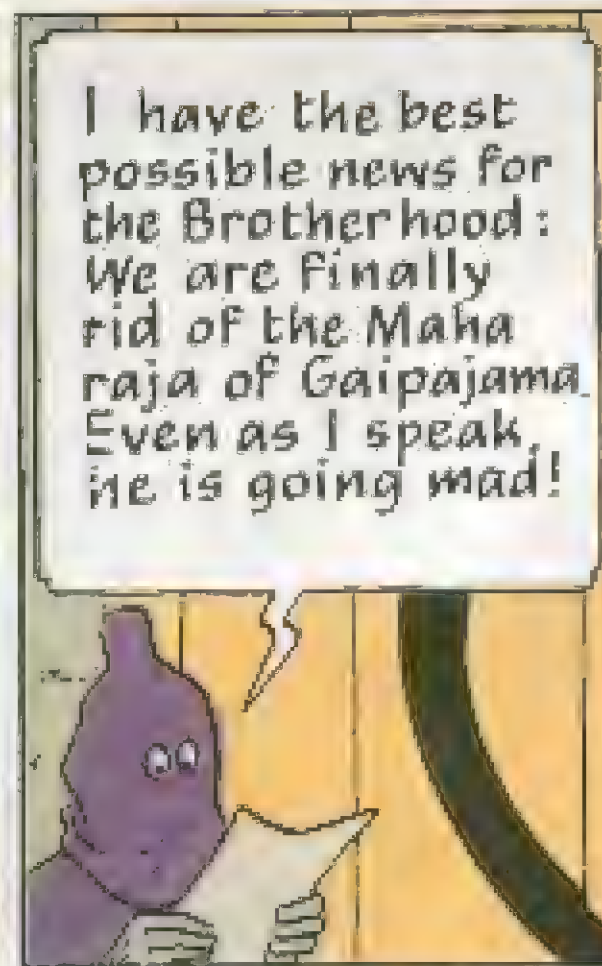
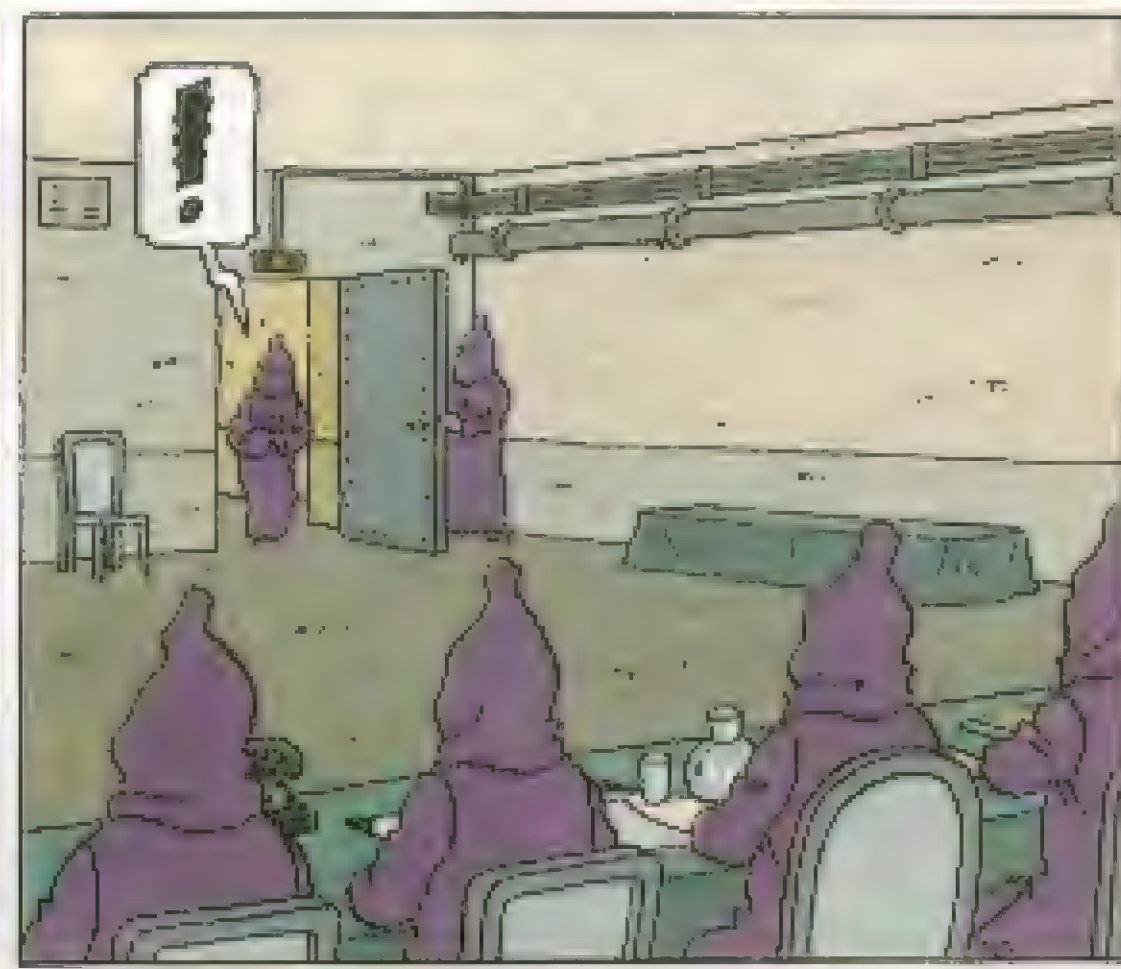
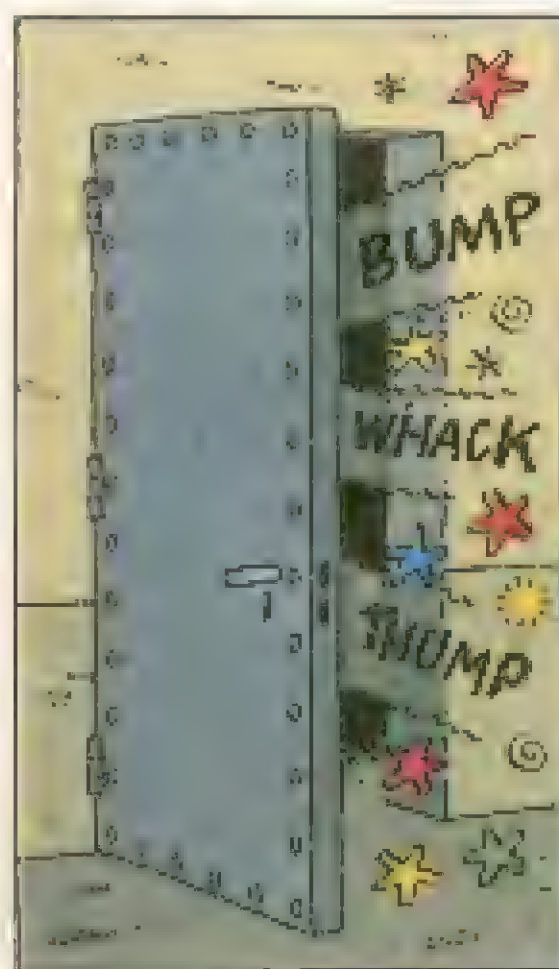
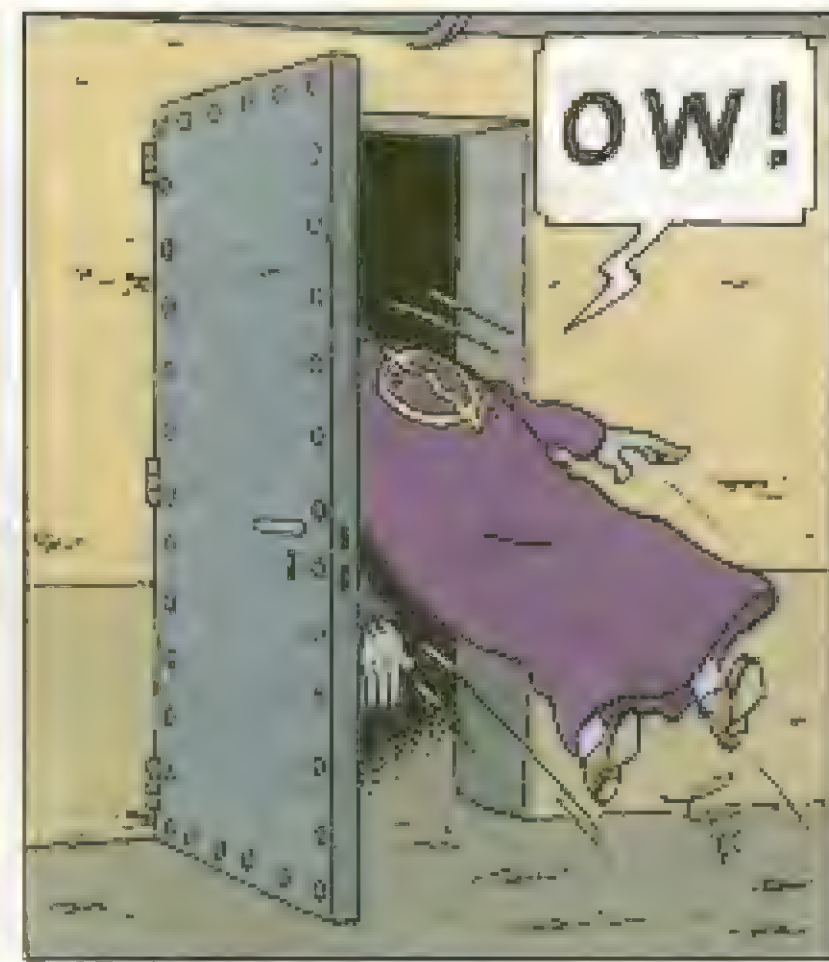
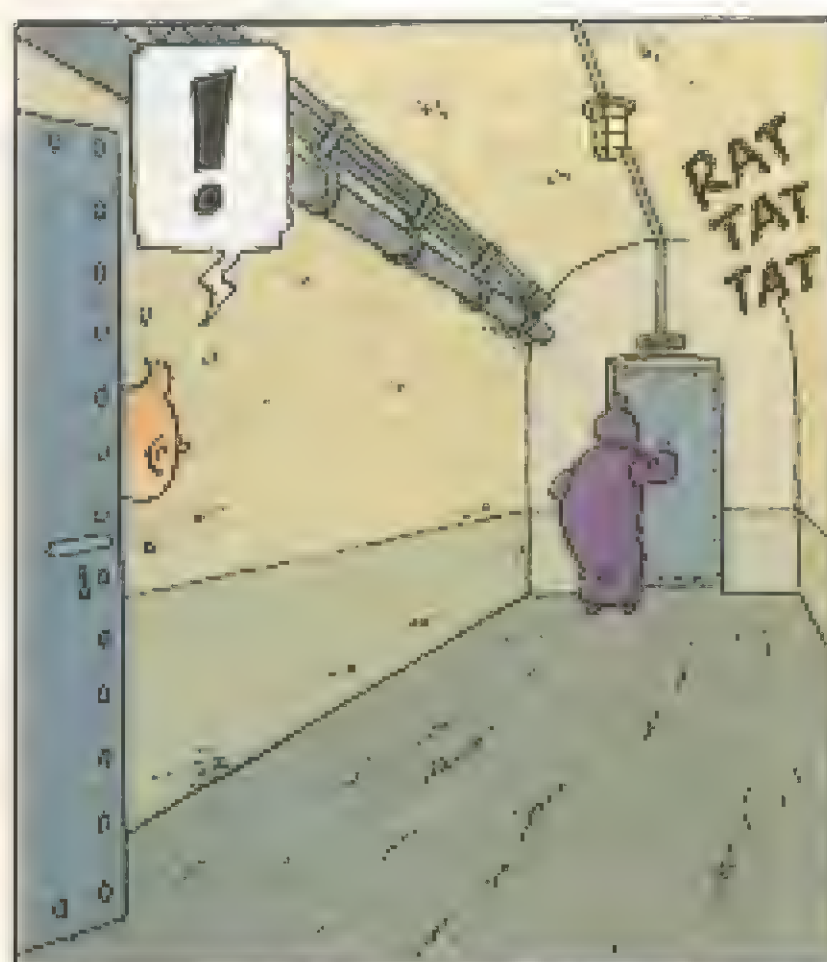
By the holy
brahmin! Look,
Highness, look!

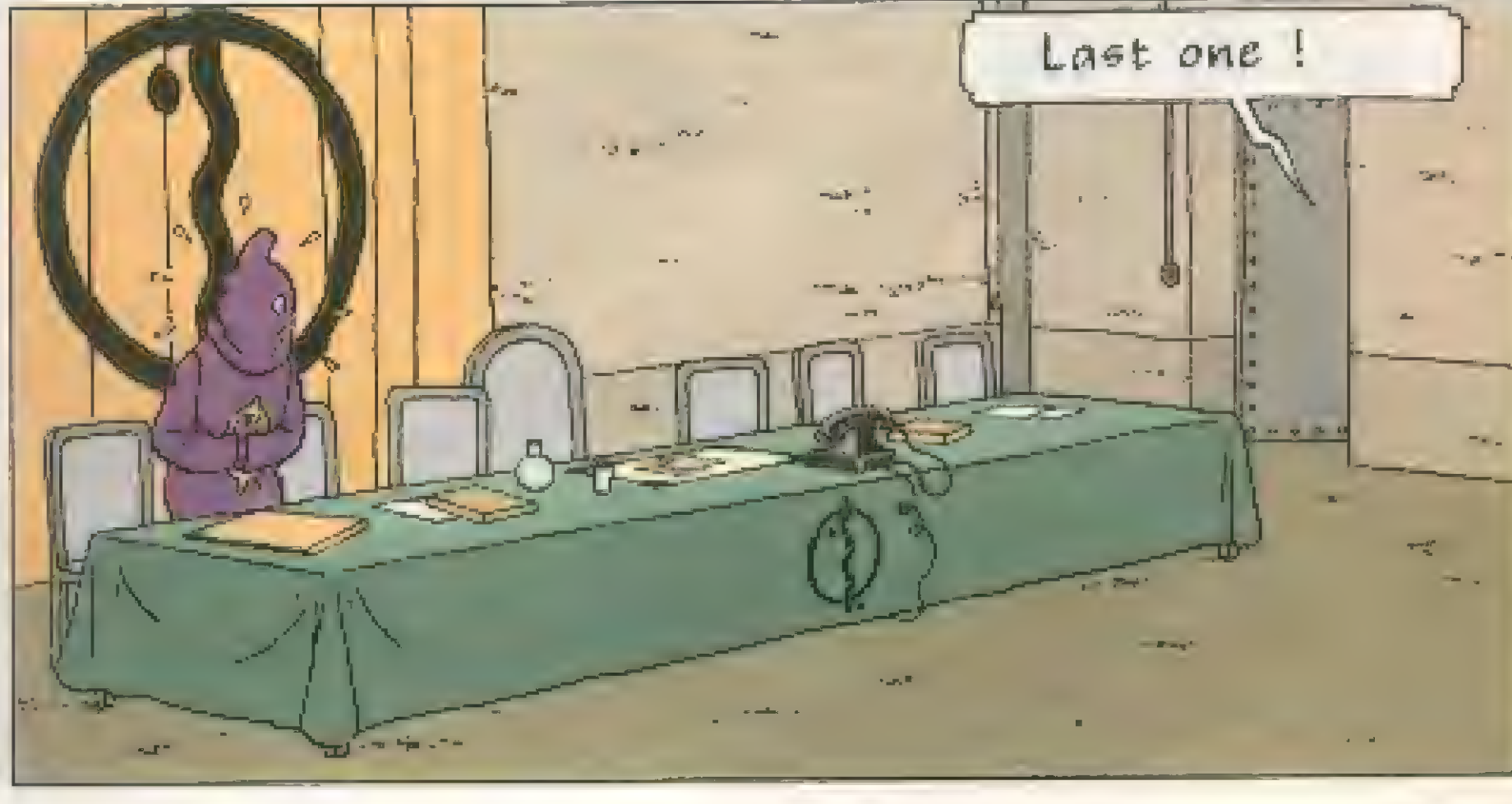


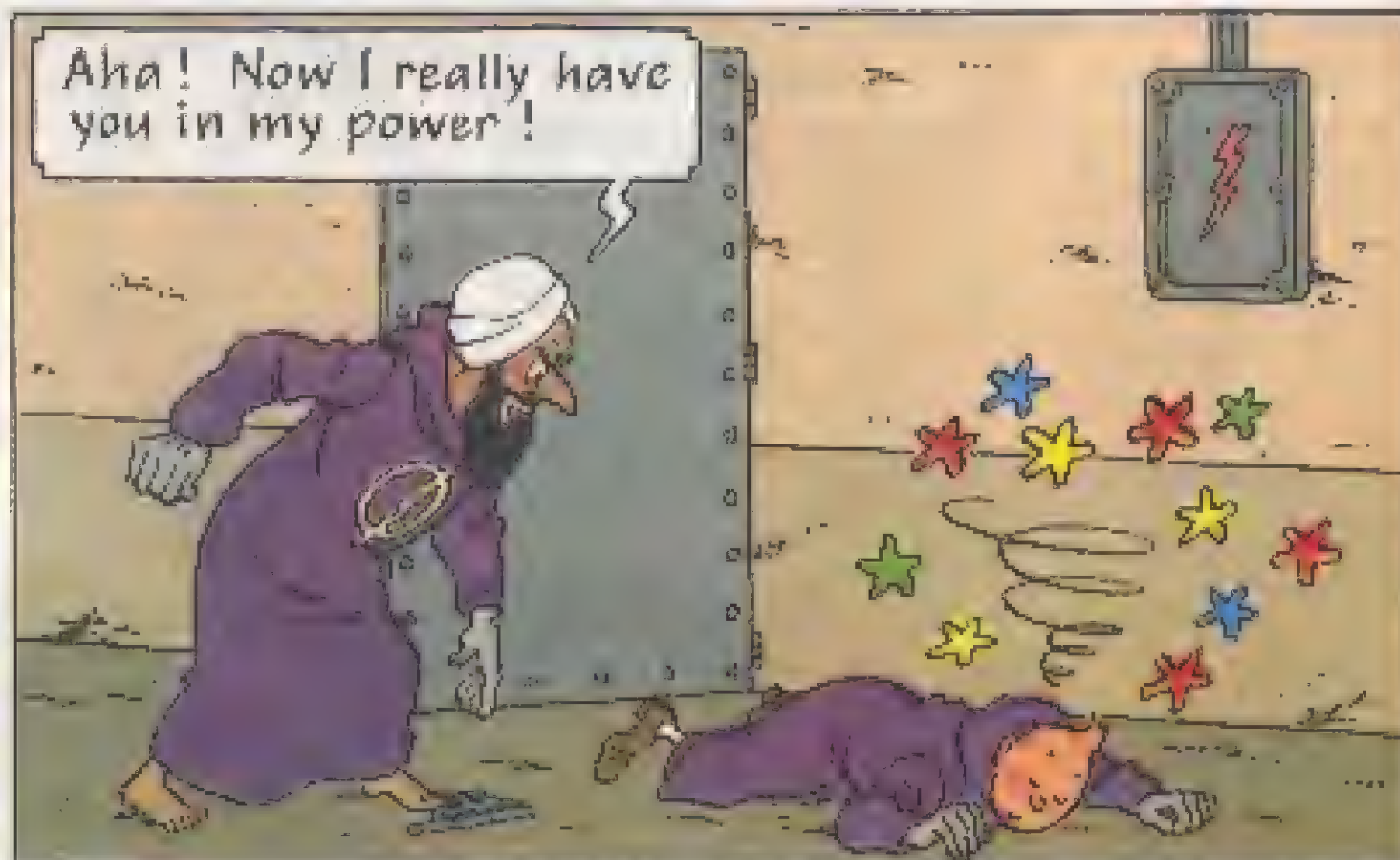
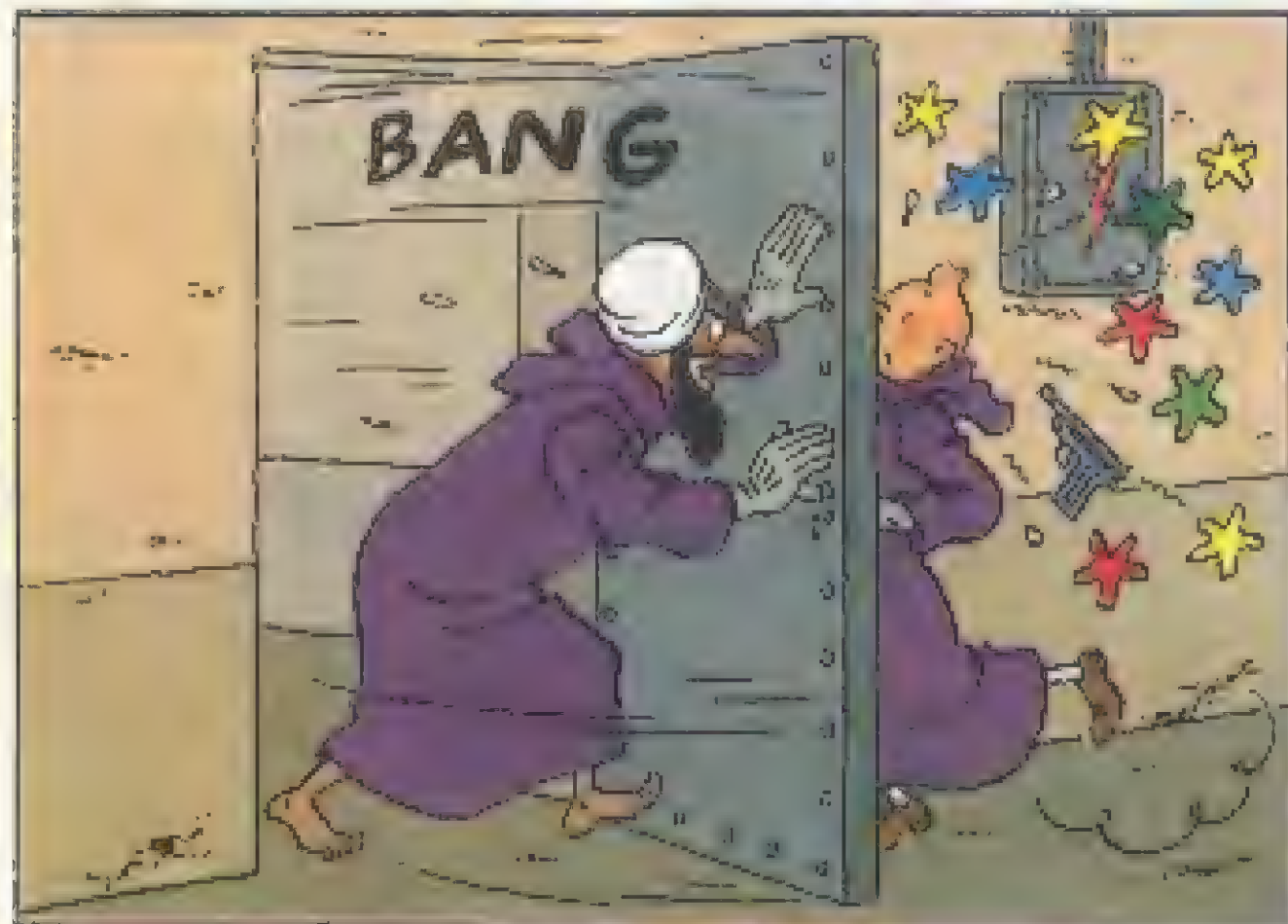
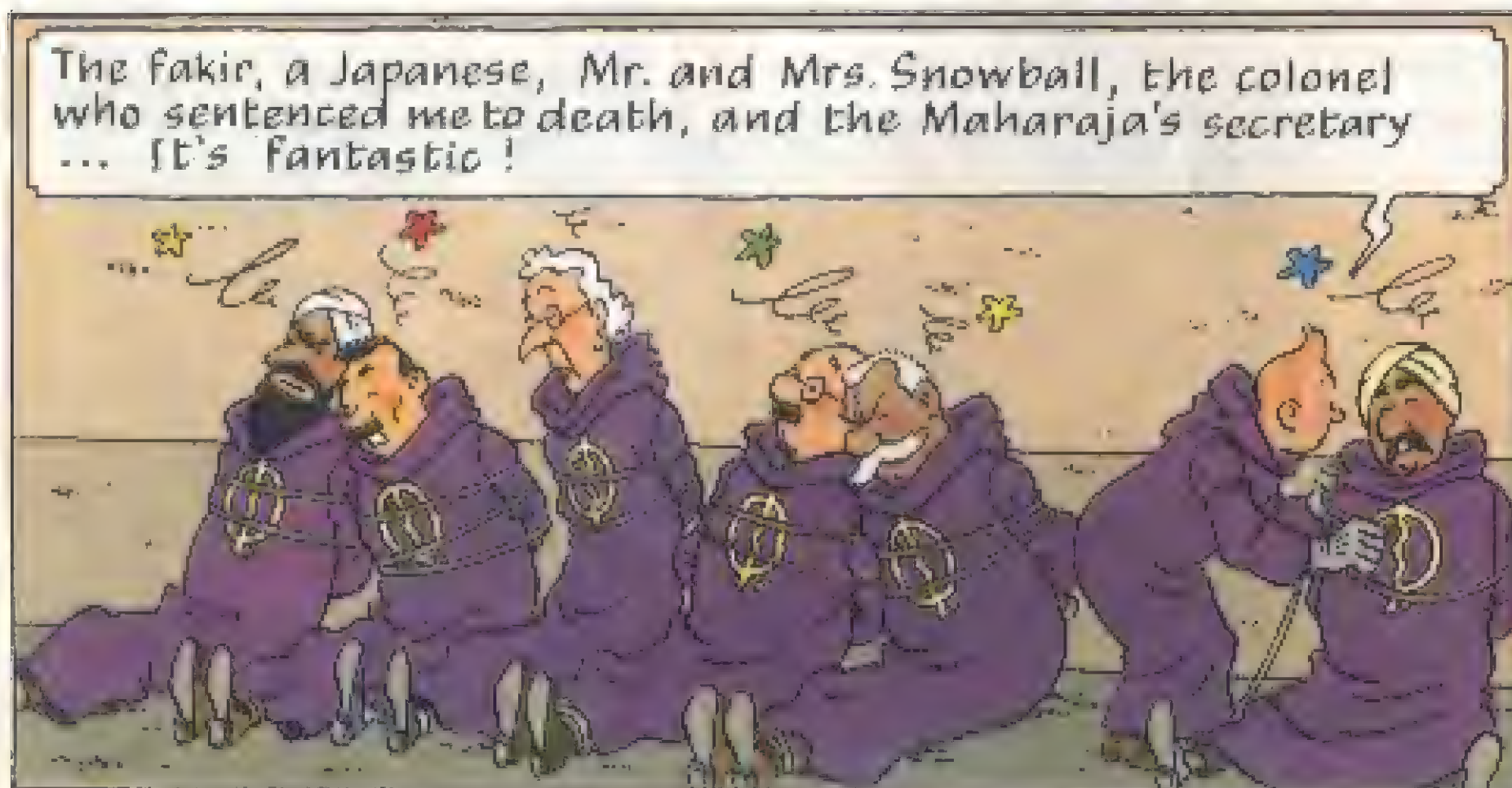














YOWK!



YEEEEEEK!



?



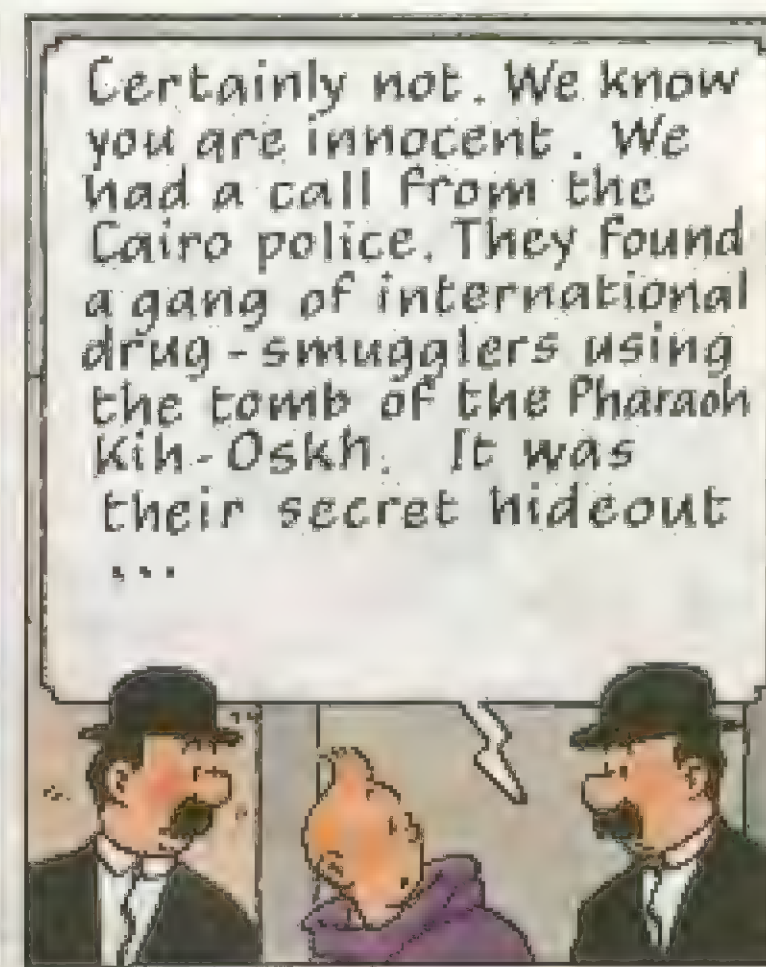
Hands up!

Snowy!!

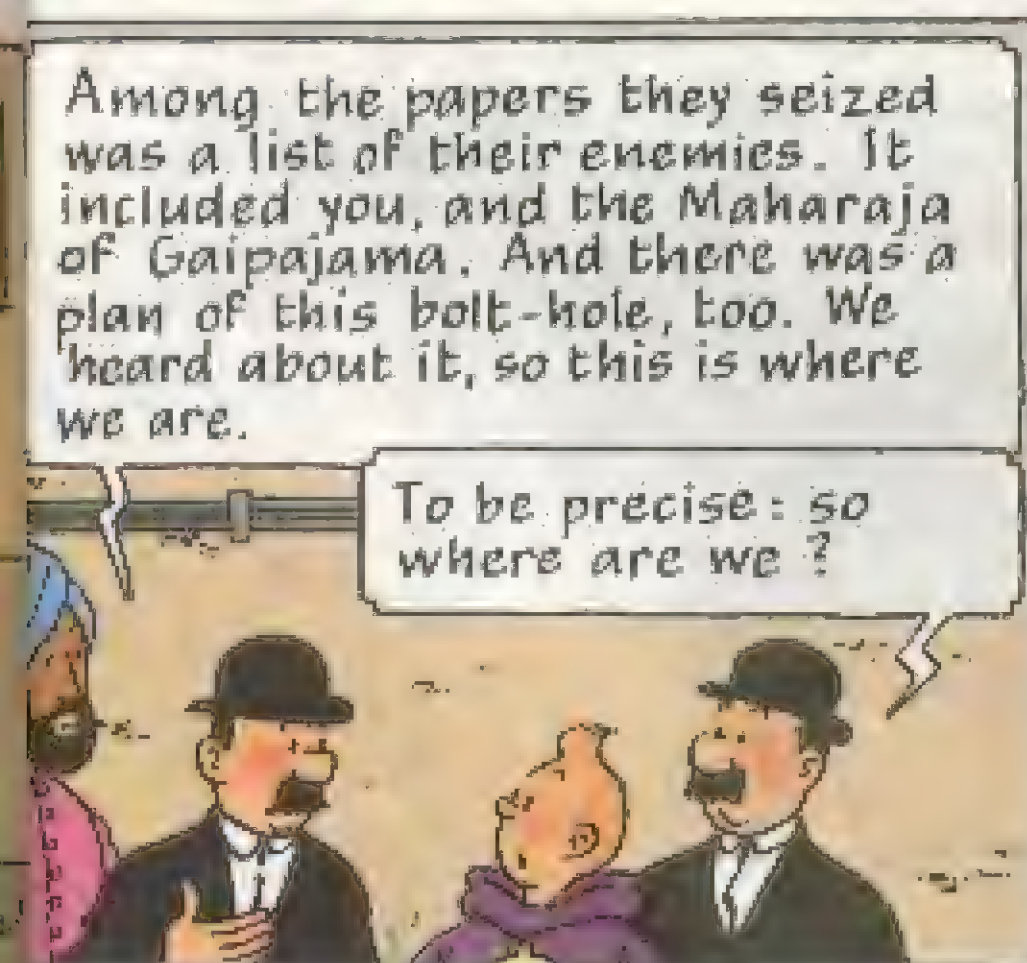


Congratulations, my friend, you've brought off a masterly coup!

Hey! Don't you want to arrest me any more?



Certainly not. We know you are innocent. We had a call from the Cairo police. They found a gang of international drug-smugglers using the tomb of the Pharaoh Kih-Oskh. It was their secret hideout...



Among the papers they seized was a list of their enemies. It included you, and the Maharaja of Gaipajama. And there was a plan of this bolt-hole, too. We heard about it, so this is where we are.

To be precise: so where are we?



As for me, Tintin, I owe you my life. The dummy you put in my bed was hit by the arrow... the arrow intended for me.



CLACK

The fakir! He's given us the slip again!



Wretched fellow! He's locked us in!

Wait, I have a skeleton.

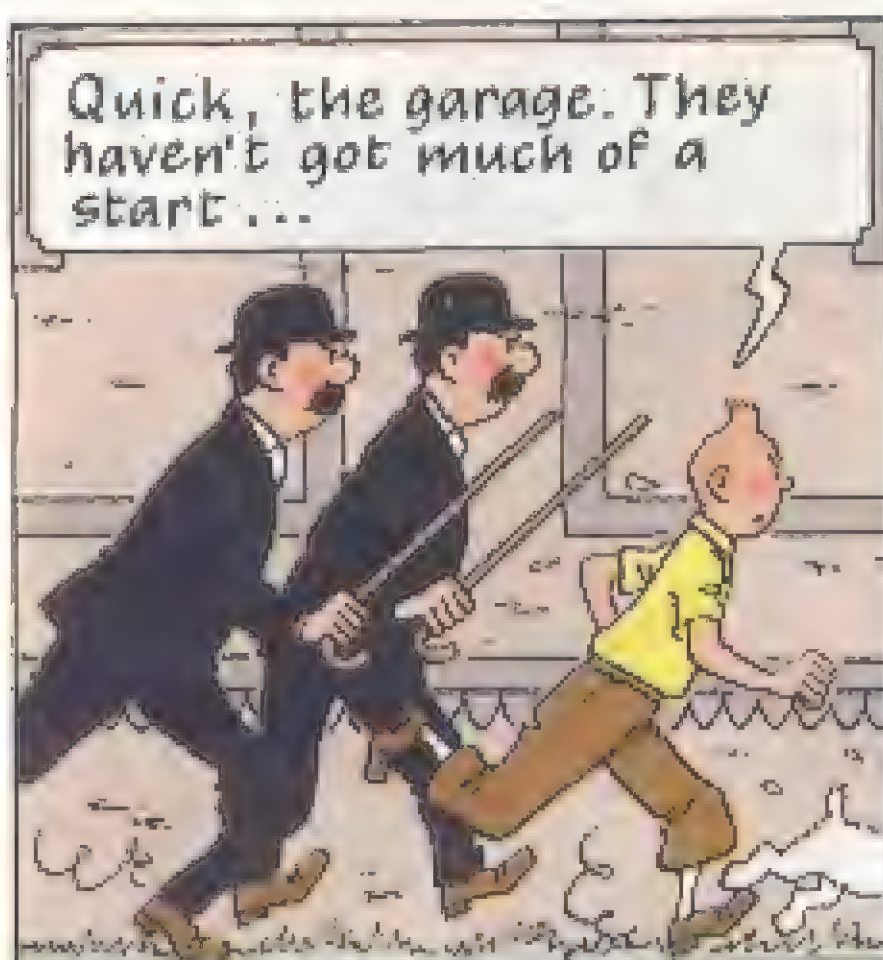


By the time we get the door open he'll be miles away. No use chasing after him. We can pick him up later on. Let's go back to the palace, and send someone to look after the rest of the prisoners.

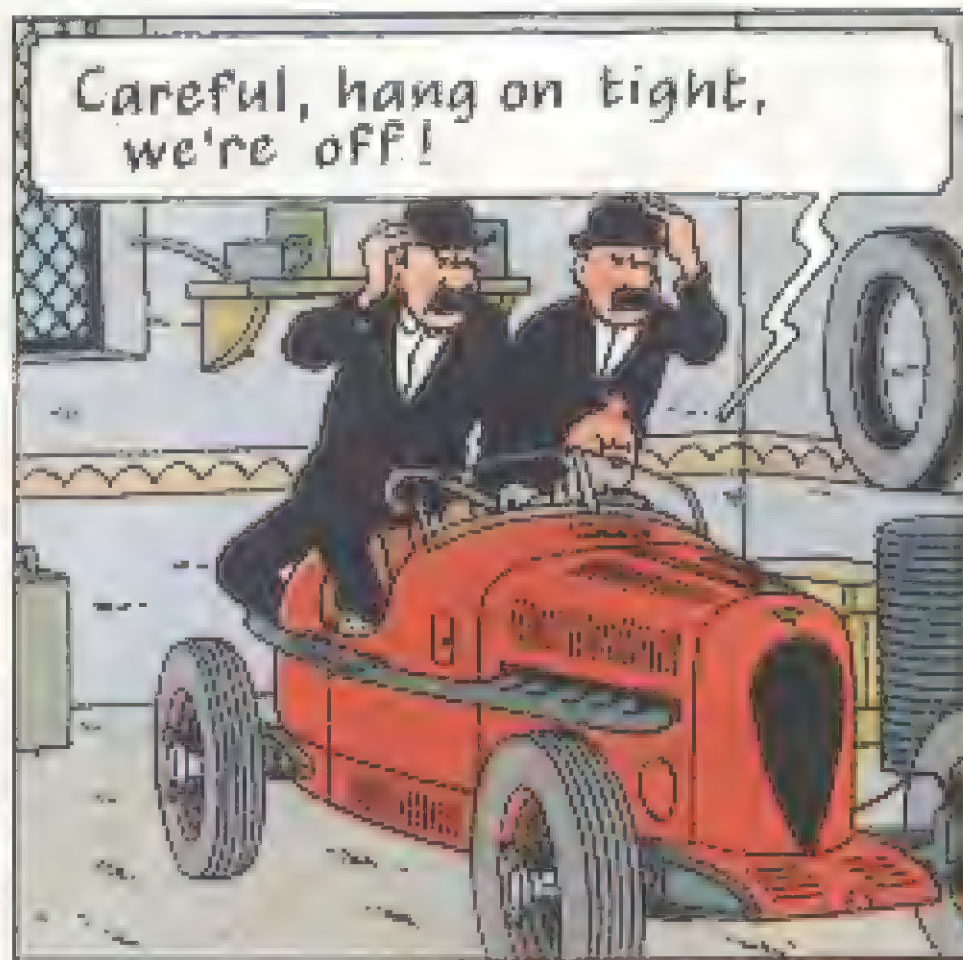


A few minutes later...

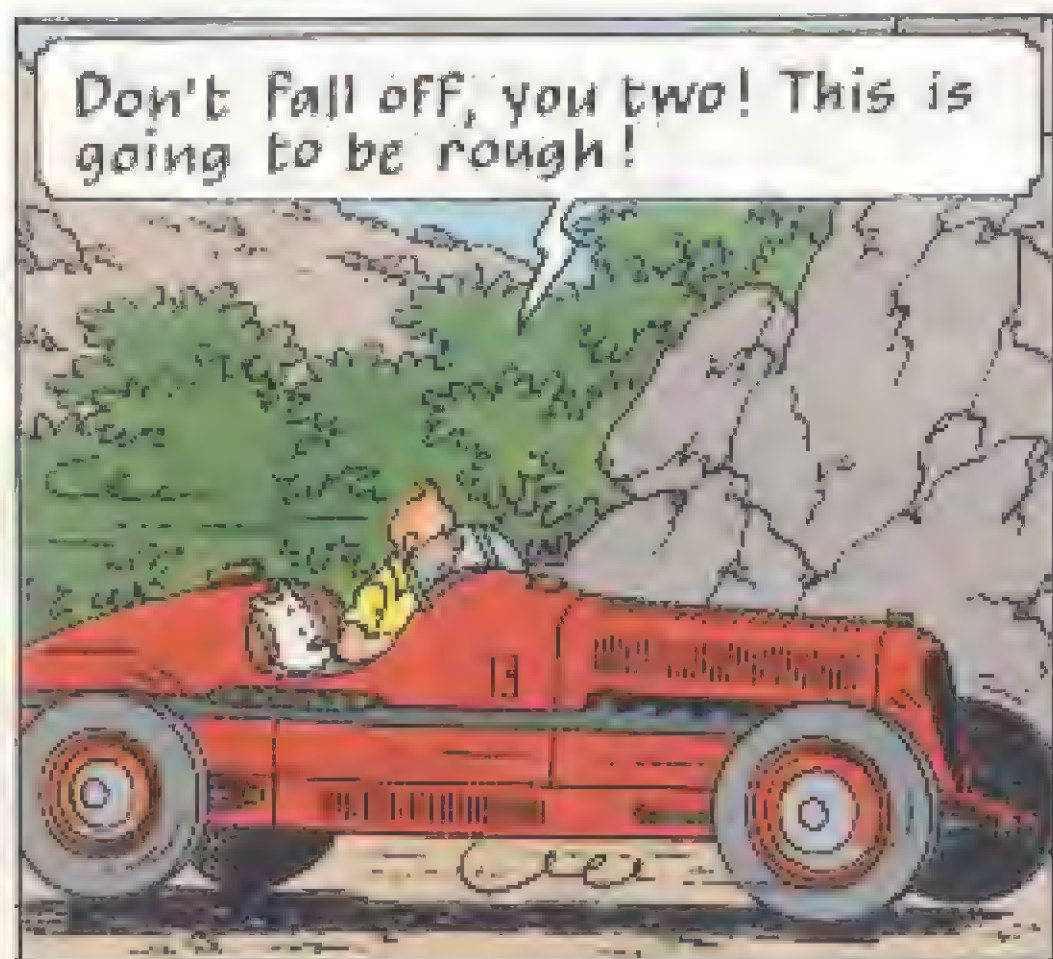
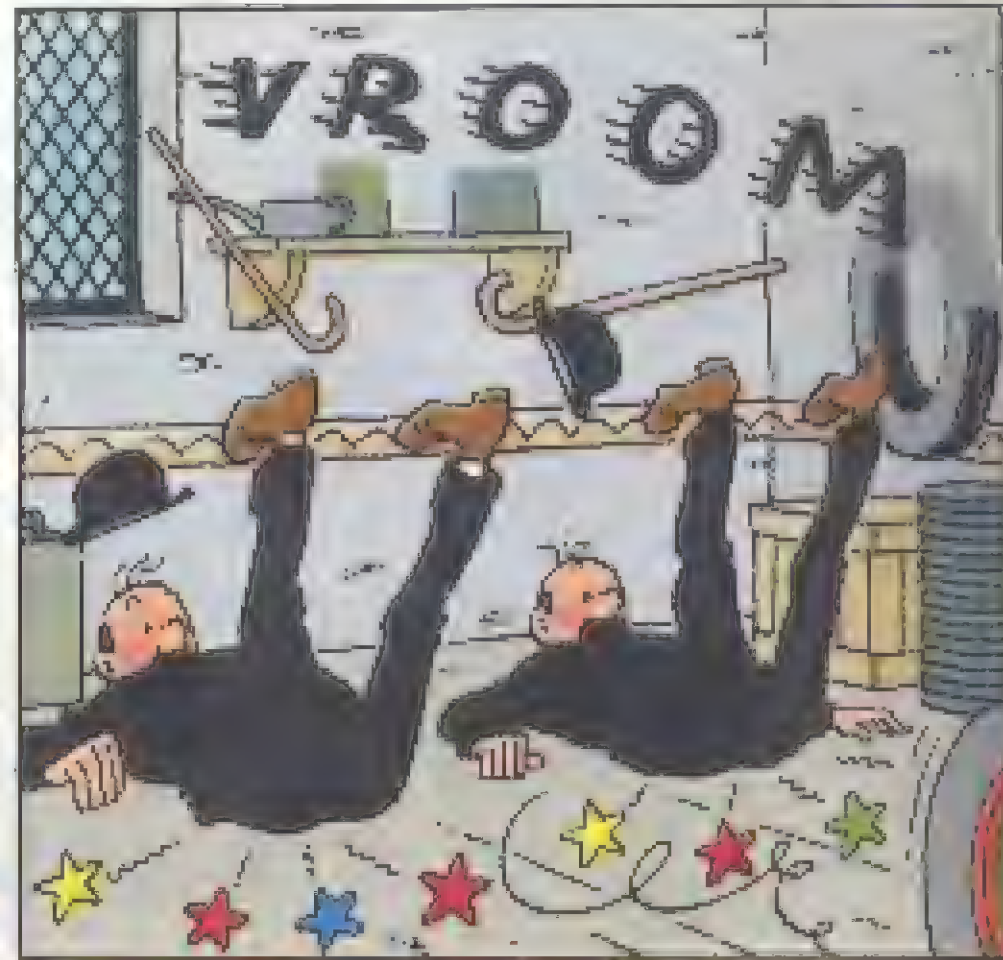
Highness! Highness! The crown prince, your son! He's been kidnapped! Two men, they made off in a car...



Quick, the garage. They haven't got much of a start ...



Careful, hang on tight, we're off!



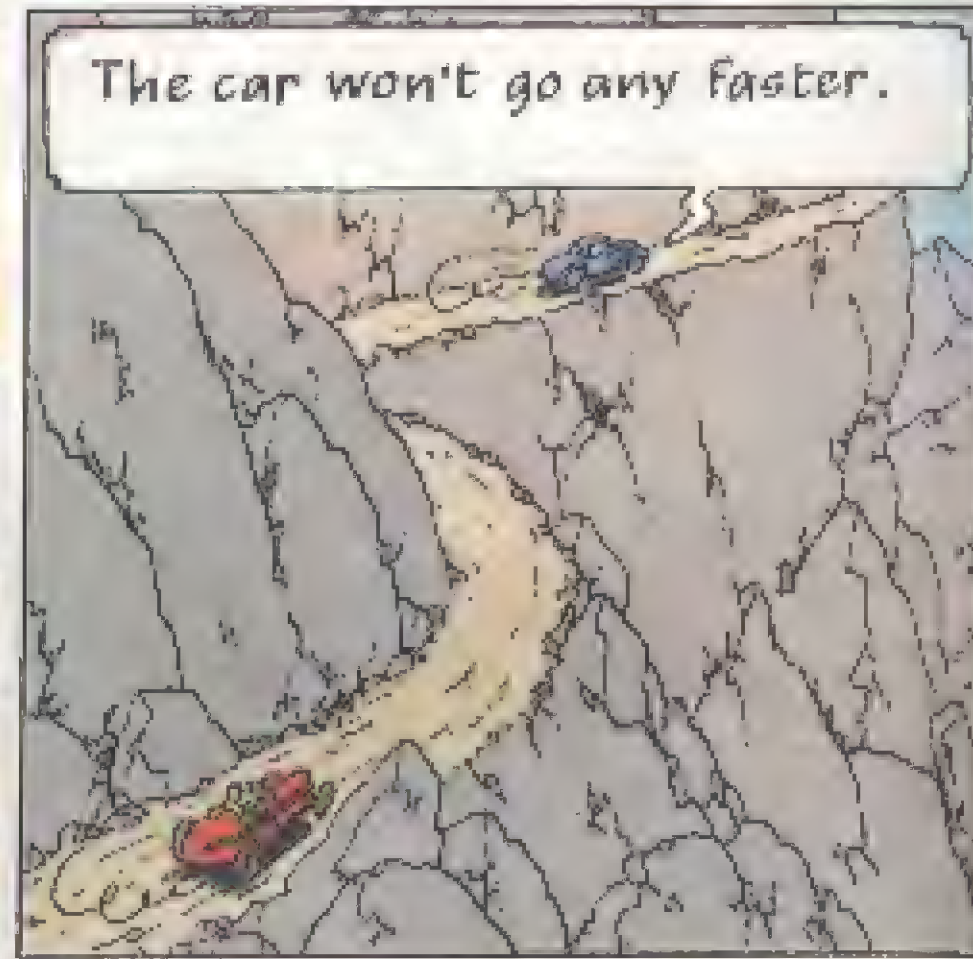
Don't fall off, you two! This is going to be rough!



There they are!



We are pursued, O Master! ... Hurry!



The car won't go any faster.



We're gaining ground!



Smoke! What's happened?



Oh, the poor devils!



They must have skidded on the corner ...



As soon as he climbs down to have a look we jump in his car and get going!



Supposing it's a trap ... I just wonder ...



Lucifer! He isn't going down. He'll go back to the palace, and we'll have no car... We'll soon stop that!



!

BANG

Gangsters! A good thing I wasn't fooled!



Impossible to get him. You keep him occupied while I make a break with the kid.



Now where is he? I can't see ...



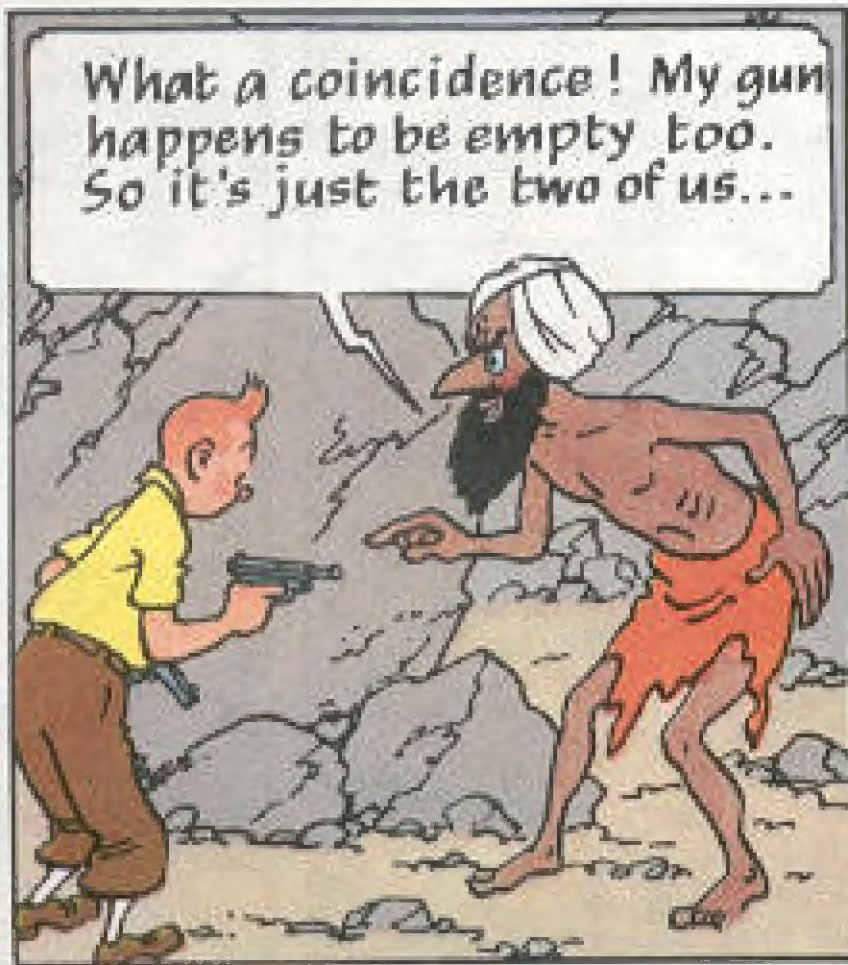
Hands up, Houdini! And drop your gun!



There, that's better. Just a minor detail, but my gun wasn't loaded.



What a coincidence! My gun happens to be empty too. So it's just the two of us...



I couldn't have done it better myself!



While Snowy guards the fakir, I'll go after the mystery man...



Diavolo! Can I never be rid of him?... But wait...

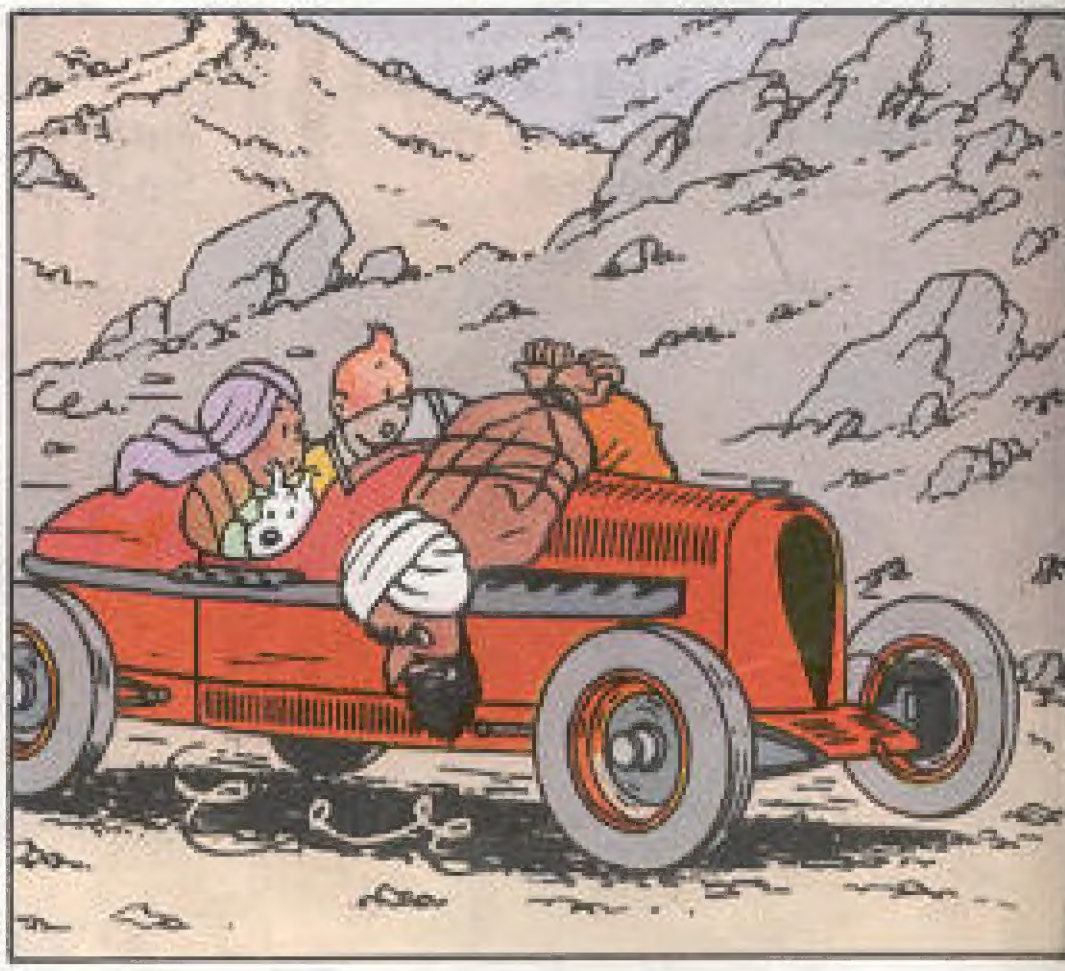


Come along, dear boy, just a little bit nearer...



HELP!!





MOS KING FINISHES

AIRO, Monday
ion grows here
e fate of millionaire
agnate Rasta-
os, reported missing
ay from his desert
mp. No news has
eceived since his un-
ed departure in his
e plane for an un-
n destination. Search
s have been operating
down in desert areas
e west.

DRUG GANG SMASHED

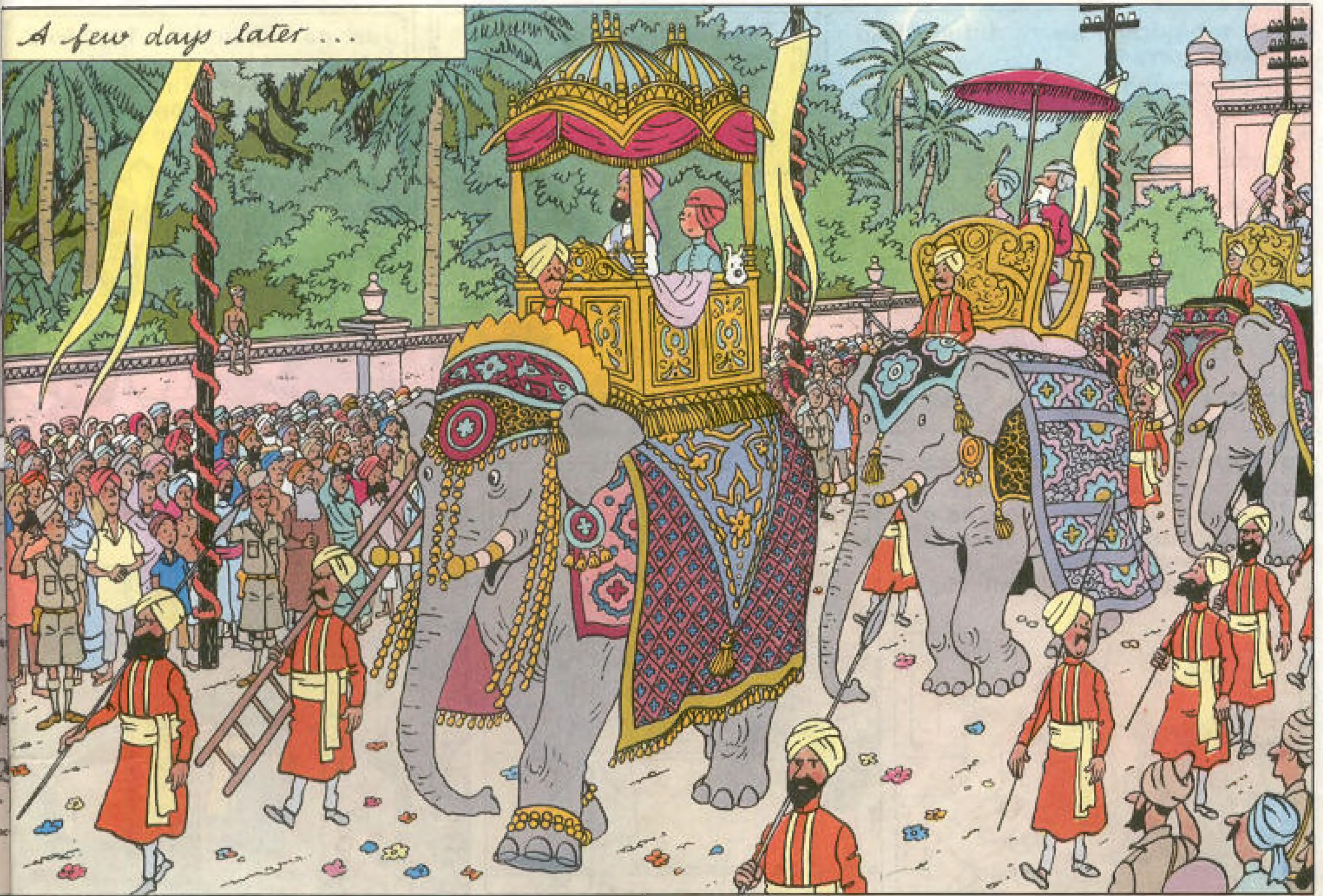
ROYAL HOSTAGE FREED

Reporter Tintin cracked the final link in an international drug-smuggling chain, and following a dramatic mountain chase the boy Crown Prince of Gaipajama, held hostage by the gang leader, was freed. The narcotics boss, whose identity is still a mystery, plunged to his death down a precipice. Search has not yet been

MOON SHOT

An informal shot of Messrs. Thomson and Thomson, detectives in the drug case, answering an urgent call to headquarters.

A few days later ...



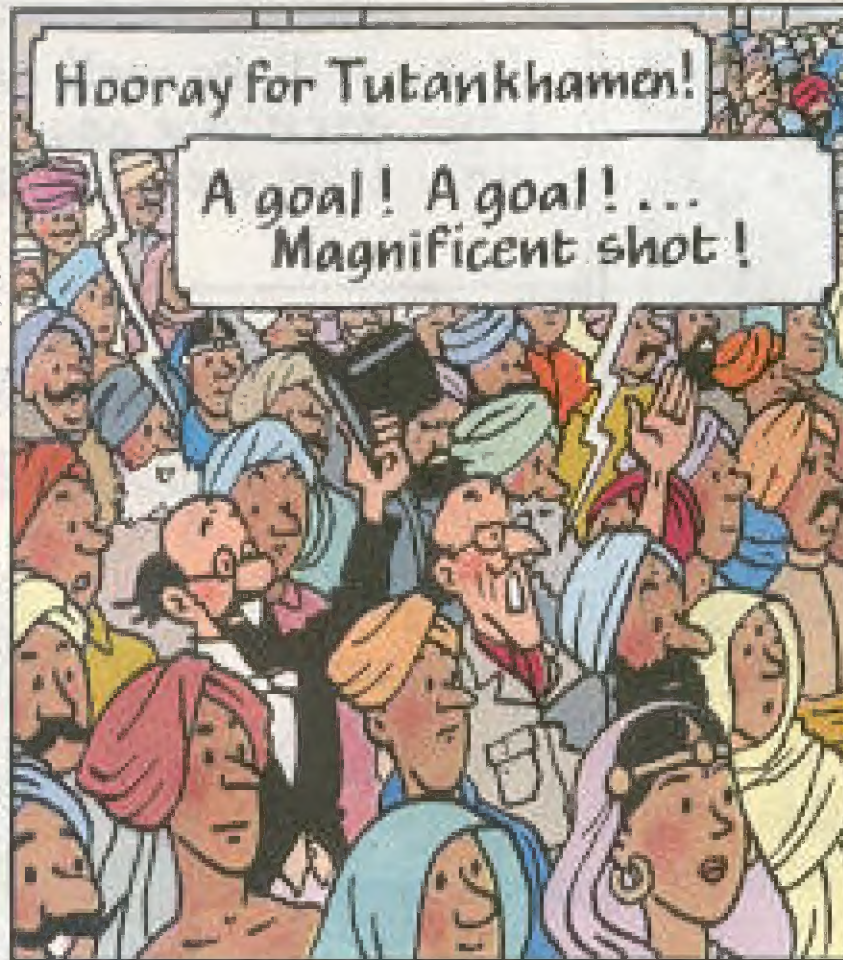
Long live
Rameses II !

Play up!
Play up!
Now! Pass
to the wing!

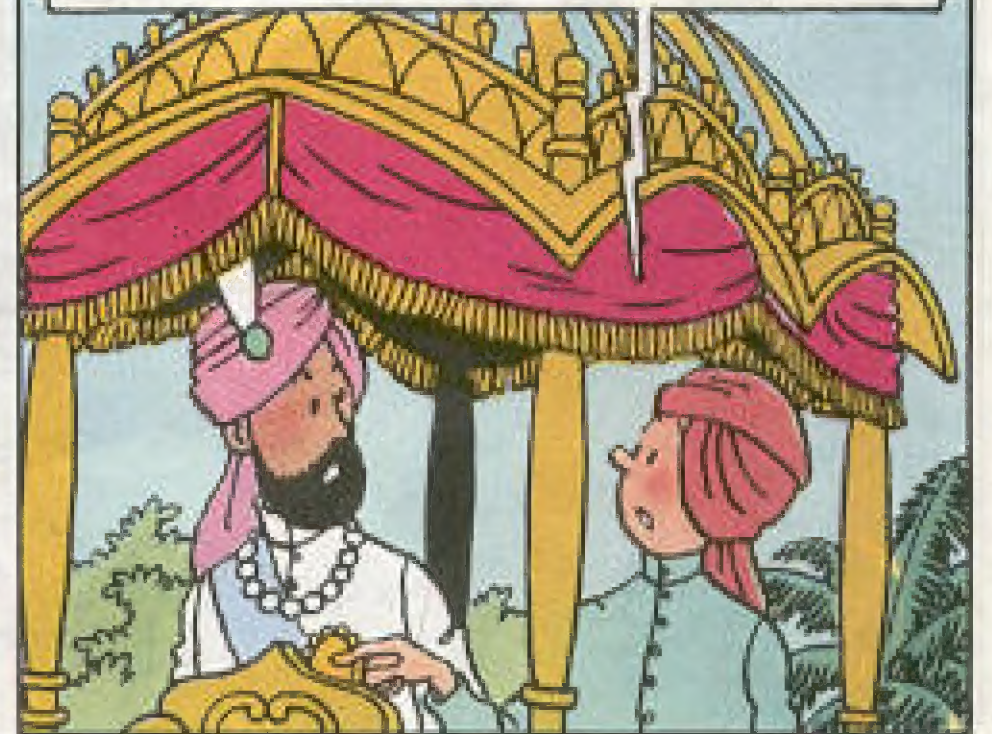


Hooray for Tutankhamen!

A goal! A goal! ...
Magnificent shot!



Highness, could you arrange
for those two men to be brought
to the palace. They need help ...



And later that day ...

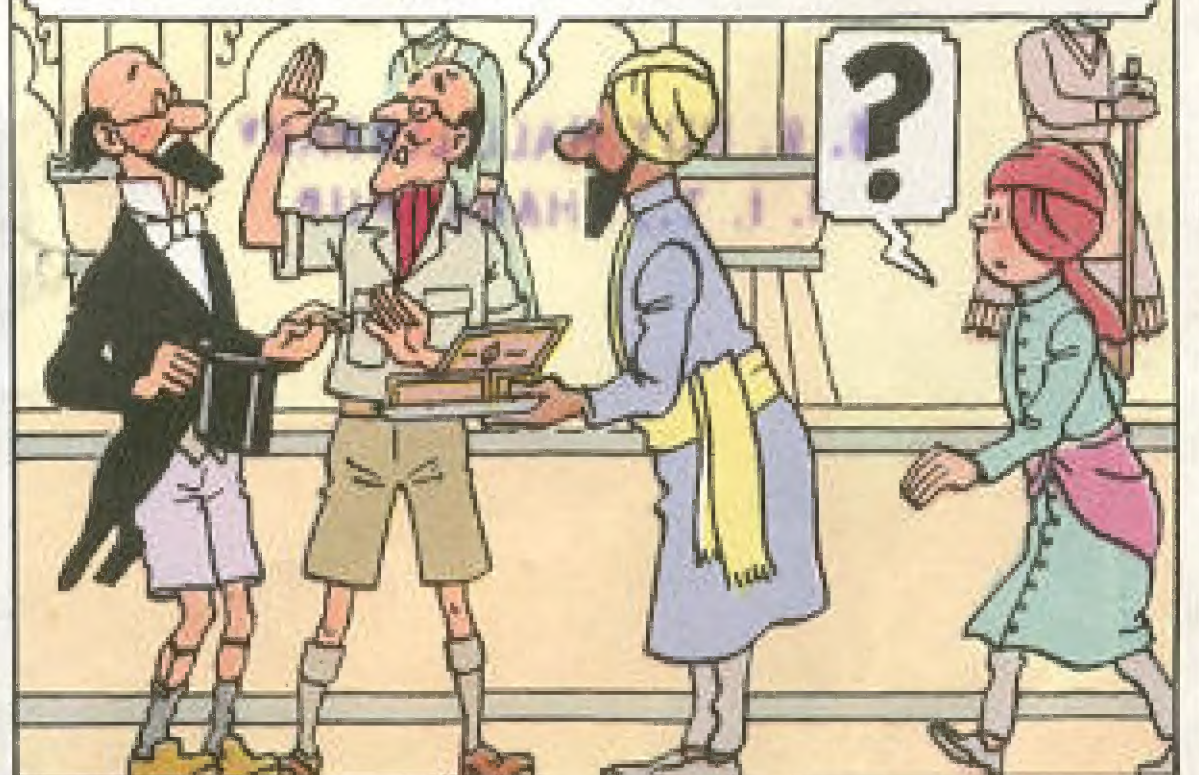
Greetings, most
noble Pharaoh!

They're still quite mad...

Bring cigars and a
drink for our guests.



Stop! Remember, it is forbidden to
touch the cigars of the Pharaoh!



Tell me quickly, where did you find these cigars?



They belonged to the Maharaja's former secretary. I knew he kept these hidden away. So when I couldn't find any of our usual brand, I brought these.



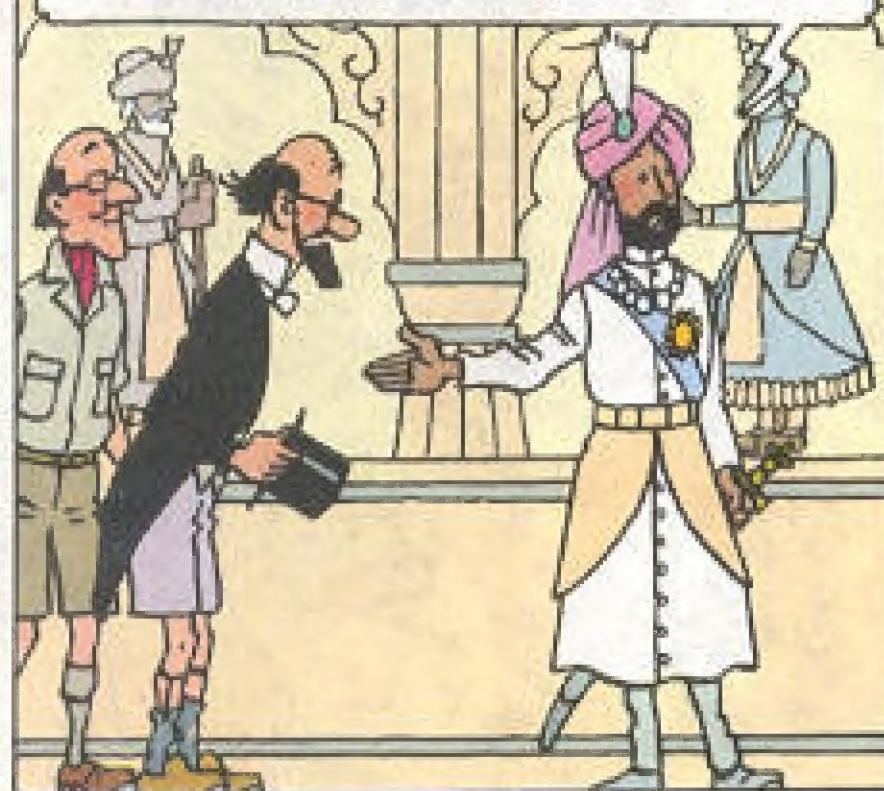
Just as I thought... The identical cigars! We found them in the tomb of Kih-Oskh... And the Arab colonel had some. Now let me see...



As I expected, they're fakes. The band, an outer covering of tobacco, and inside, opium! Quite a simple trick, but it fooled the police of half the world.

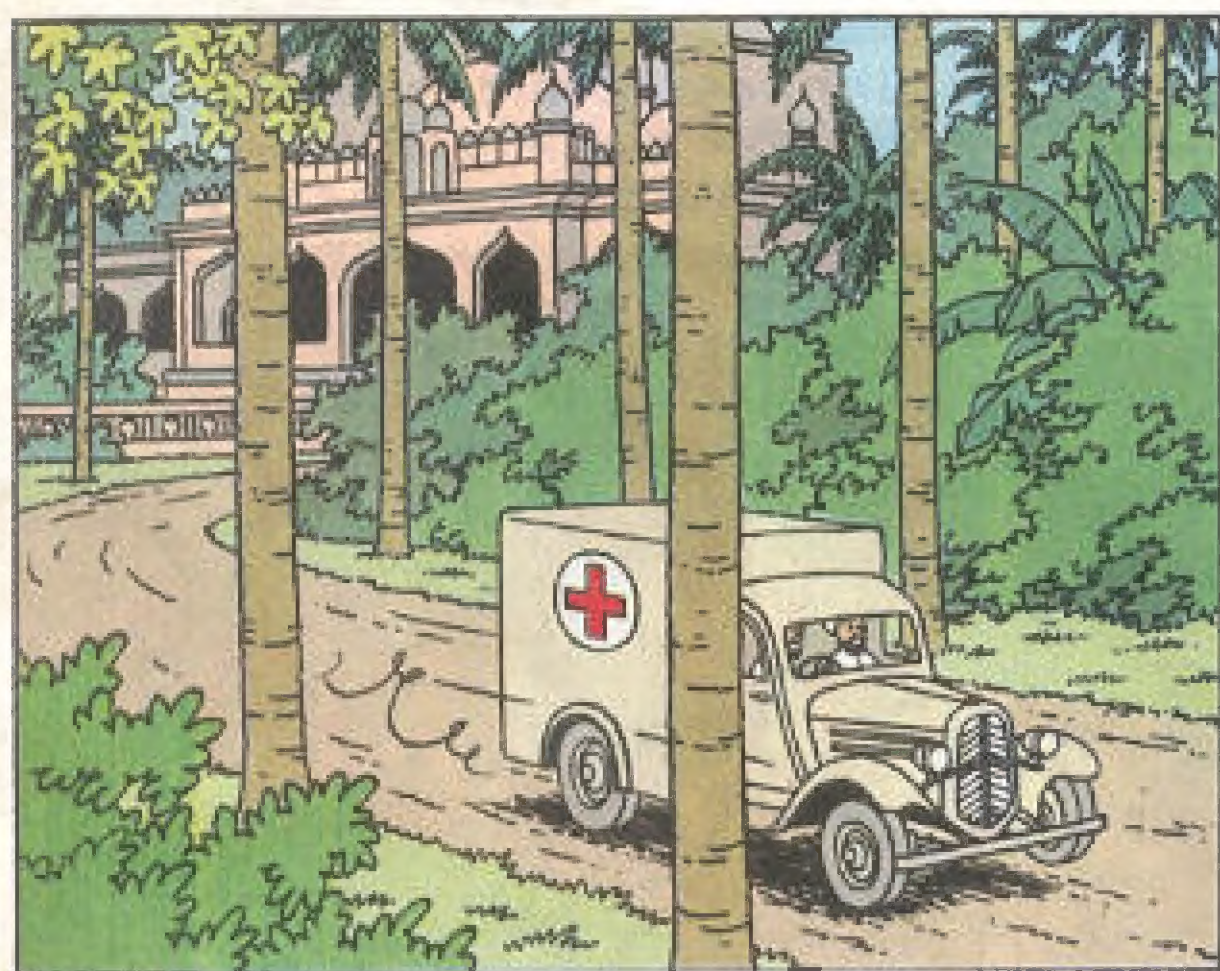


Well done, Tintin!... But what about our friends here?



The Rolls? Thank you, my man.

The gentlemen's conveyance is waiting.



They will be well cared for... And you, my young friend, have earned a good holiday. Maybe a nice quiet cruise... now that we have seen the last of that evil gang.

I hope you are right, Highness, I certainly hope so... But somehow, I wonder...



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I. I. T., KHARAGPUR

THE END